



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

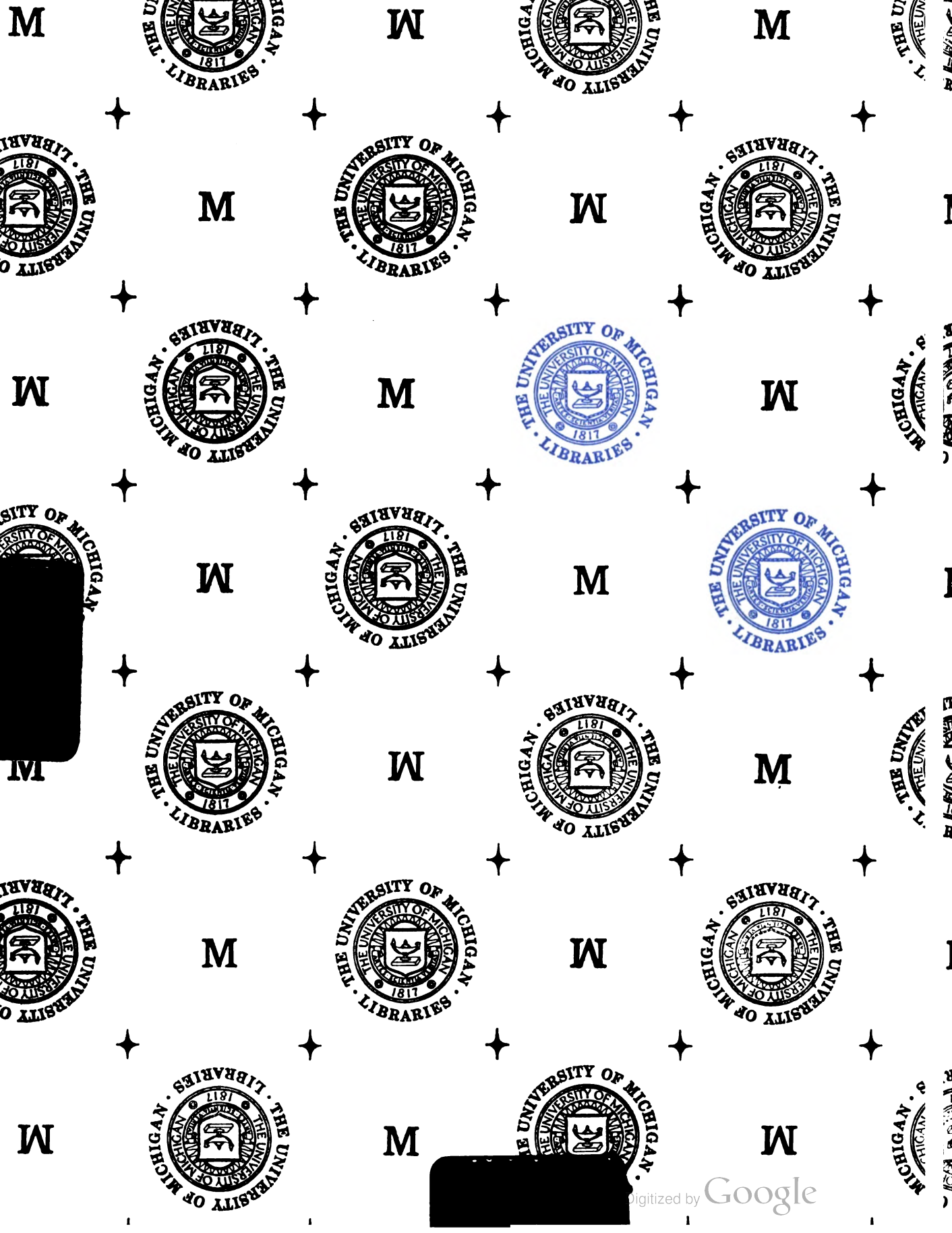
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

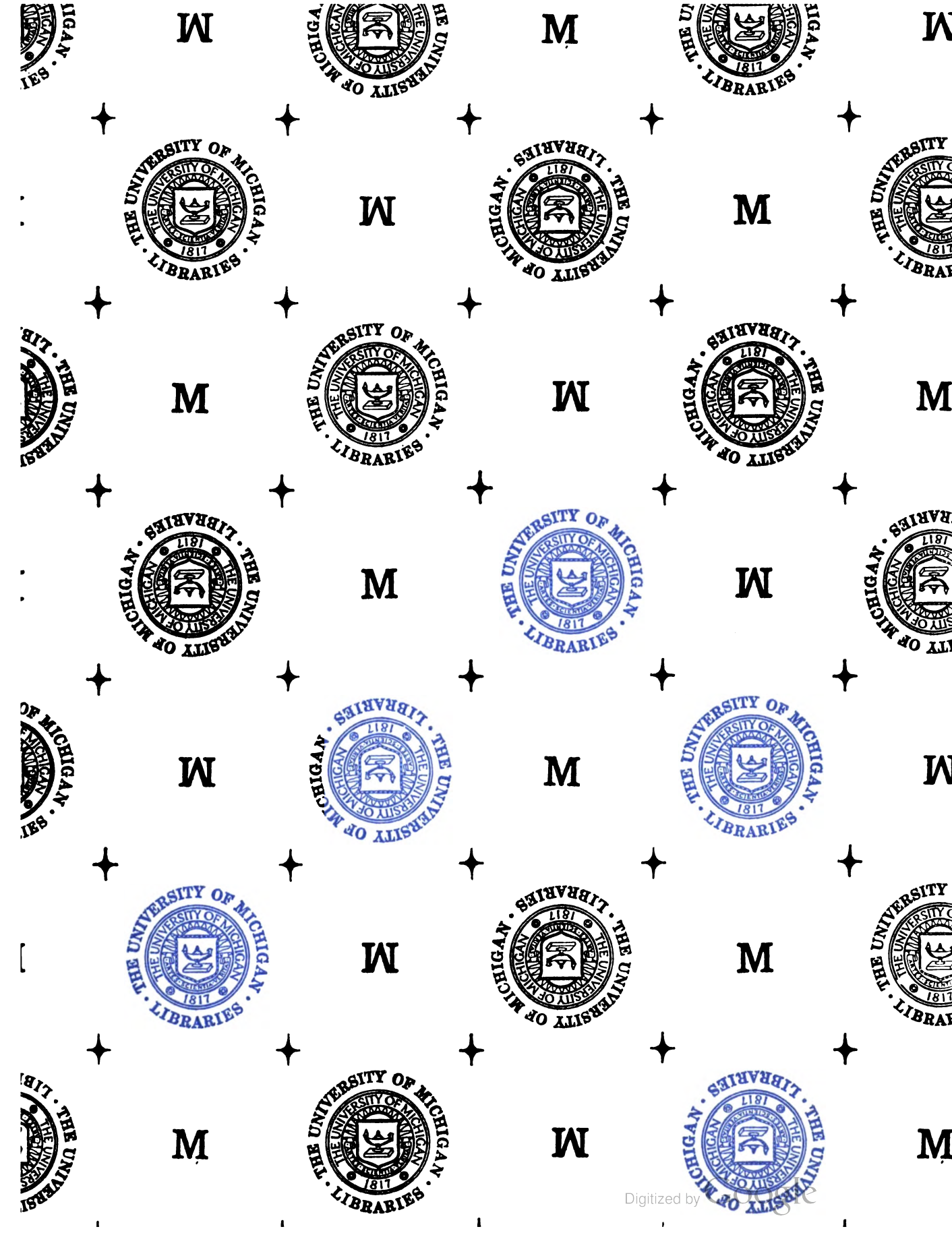
### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

# The review of reviews











# THE REVIEW

A Sixpenny



# OF REVIEWS

Monthly.

80964

Vol. IV.

JULY, 1891.

No. 19.

## CONTENTS

### Frontispiece:—

	PAGE.
Oliver Cromwell: A hitherto unpublished contemporary portrait ...	2

### Progress of the World:—

Portrait of Mr. Balfour ...	3
" of M. Constans ...	5
" of Mr. Sutherst ...	6
Cartoon: A Party of Patches ...	7
Portrait of Mr. J. G. Blaine ...	8
" of Sir. W. Gordon Cumming ...	9
" of the Emperor of Germany ...	11

Diary of the Month. With portraits ...	13
--	----

Obituary. With portraits ...	15
------------------------------	----

### Some Caricatures of the Month:—

The Prince of Wales and the Baccarat Scandal ...	16
The American, French, German, Australian and English Satirical Cartoons ...	18
The Strikes ...	21

### Character Sketch: The Prince of Wales—

Cartoon: "At Tranby Croft. The Man with the Muck Rake" ...	22
Who is to blame? ...	23
Baccarat and Betting ...	24
The Political Significance of the Scandal ...	26
The Secret Source of all the Mischief ...	27
Is there a remedy? ...	28
How it could be done ...	29
Sandringhamise Marlborough House ...	30

### Leading Articles in the Reviews:—

The Union of the Australias. By Sir Henry Parkes (illus.) ...	35
The Fascination of South Africa. By Olive Schreiner ...	36
Reminiscences of Archbishop Magee. By Rev. Benj. Waugh ...	37
The Little Wives of India ...	38
St. Francis of Assisi ...	39
Charles Bradlaugh. By Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P. ...	40
A Poet on Modern Poetry. By Mr. Lewis Morris ...	40
Some Tributes to Madame Blavatsky ...	41
A Mother and her Boy. By Queen Nathalie ...	42
Paris the Typical Modern City ...	43
Poetry in the Magazines ...	44
Women in the American Churches ...	44
Mr. Albert Pell and Poor Law Reform (with portrait) ...	45
Is Mammon the God of the Americans? ...	46
Some Austrian Statesmen (illus.) ...	47
Baccarat and the Law. By Sir J. Fitzjames Stephen ...	47
Dissent. By an ex-Dissenter (Rev. G. S. Reaney) ...	48
How to Federate the Empire ...	48
Eve of St. John. A Ghost Story ...	49
A French Lady of Letters ...	50
The A B C of Money. By Andrew Carnegie ...	50

### Reviews Reviewed:—

	PAGE.
Arena ...	51
North American ...	52
Forum ...	53
Contemporary ...	54
Nineteenth Century ...	55
Fortnightly ...	55
New Review ...	56
Shorter Notices ...	57

### Cromwell and His Independents:—

Portrait of Oliver Cromwell ...	58
<i>Mayflower</i> at New Plymouth ...	59
Chap. I.—Early Martyrs of Independency ...	60
Some Notable Independents (Portraits) ...	62
Chap. II.—The Founding of America ...	63
Leading Independents of To-day (Portraits) ...	64
Chap. III.—Cromwell ...	67
Chap. IV.—A Pilgrimage to Naseby. Thomas Fairfax (Portrait) ...	69
Plan of Battle of Naseby ...	72
Chap. V.—The Ideals of Independents ...	74

The Photographs of the Month ...	76
----------------------------------	----

Illustration, View of Mentone ...	77
-----------------------------------	----

Art in the Magazines ...	78
--------------------------	----

Russian Literature: a Causerie. By Dr. Dillon ...	81
---	----

### FOREIGN REVIEWS—

French ...	84
Portuguese ...	84
German ...	85
Italian ...	88
Scandinavian ...	89
Dutch and Spanish ...	90

Military and Naval Magazines ...	91
----------------------------------	----

The Musical Magazines ...	93
---------------------------	----

### The Book of the Month:—

Charles Booth: Life and Labour in London With Portrait. ...	94
---	----

Books of the Month. With Portraits. ...	95
---	----

Contents of Leading Reviews ...	100
---------------------------------	-----

Notable Articles in the Magazines ...	101
---------------------------------------	-----

Index ...	104
-----------	-----



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xi.

# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Leading Bankers and Merchants are availing themselves of the investment advantages of the Company's Endowment Policy with Life Option.

**INSURANCE FOR THE WEALTHY.**  
£116,000 was recently paid by a Leading Merchant for an Investment Policy in this Company. Send for Prospectus.

**BANKERS—BANK OF ENGLAND.**  
Accumulated Funds exceed, £30,600,000 | Bonuses Paid in 1890, £575,748; an increase over the amount Paid in Bonuses in 1889 of £98,899.  
The **BONUSES** declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

## LARGE BONUS.

The Company have recently forwarded to the holder of policy No. 278,127 a cheque for **£1,099 13s. 6d.** in payment of the cash value of the **Bonus for 1891**, the policy being for £10,000, and issued in 1886, on the five year distribution plan. This return is equal to an annual cash bonus of **£2 4s. 0d. per cent.** Many of these policies are reaching the bonus period with results very gratifying to the Insured.

## ACTUAL RESULTS.

The **New Six per Cent. Consol Policy** now being issued by the Company is specially devised to meet the requirements of people of means, to whom a good investment may be of more moment than Life Insurance. This Policy meets both requirements.

## ORDINARY POLICIES.

The Bonuses declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only five years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

The total payments to Policyholders to December, 1890, amounted **£263,469,822**, of which upwards of **£16,500,000** were bonus payments—more than twice the amount of Bonuses paid by any other Company.

**Head Office for the United Kingdom: 17 & 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.—D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.**

# SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN.

The "Swan" is a beautiful Gold Pen joined to a rubber reservoir to hold any kind of ink, which it supplies to the writing point in a continuous flow. It will hold enough ink for two days' constant work, or a week's ordinary writing, and can be refilled with as little trouble as to wind a watch. With the cover over the gold nib it is carried in the pocket like a pencil, to be used anywhere. A purchaser may try a pen a few days, and if by chance the writing point does not suit his hand, may exchange it for another without charge, or his money returned if wanted.

There are various points to select from, broad, medium and fine, so that every handwriting can be suited, and the price of the entire instrument, with filler complete, is only **10s. 6d.**



The Gold Pens in the "Swan" are Mabie, Todd & Co.'s famous make: they are 14-carat tempered gold, very handsome, and positively unaffected by any kind of ink. They are pointed with selected polished iridium. The "Encyclopædia Britannica" says—"Iridium is a nearly white metal of high specific gravity, it is almost indestructible, and a beautifully polished surface can be obtained upon it." They will not penetrate the paper, and writer's cramp is unknown among users of Gold Pens; one will outwear a gross of steel pens. They are a perfect revelation to those who know nothing about Gold Pens.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has used one of Mabie, Todd & Co.'s Gold Pens since 1857, and is using the same one (his "old friend") to-day.

Send Postal Card for Free Illustrated List (containing interesting Testimonials from the best people, who have used them for years) to

**MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.**

# HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA

(IN PACKETS ONLY)

**IS THE BEST.**

Strong, Delicious and Nourishing,  
Selected from the Spring Crops of India, China, and Ceylon.

Price **1s. 10d. to 3s. 4d. per lb.**

**1000 AGENTS IN ENGLAND.**

# "SWIFT" & "CLUB" CYCLES.

THE LEADING MACHINES.  
WORKS—COVENTRY.

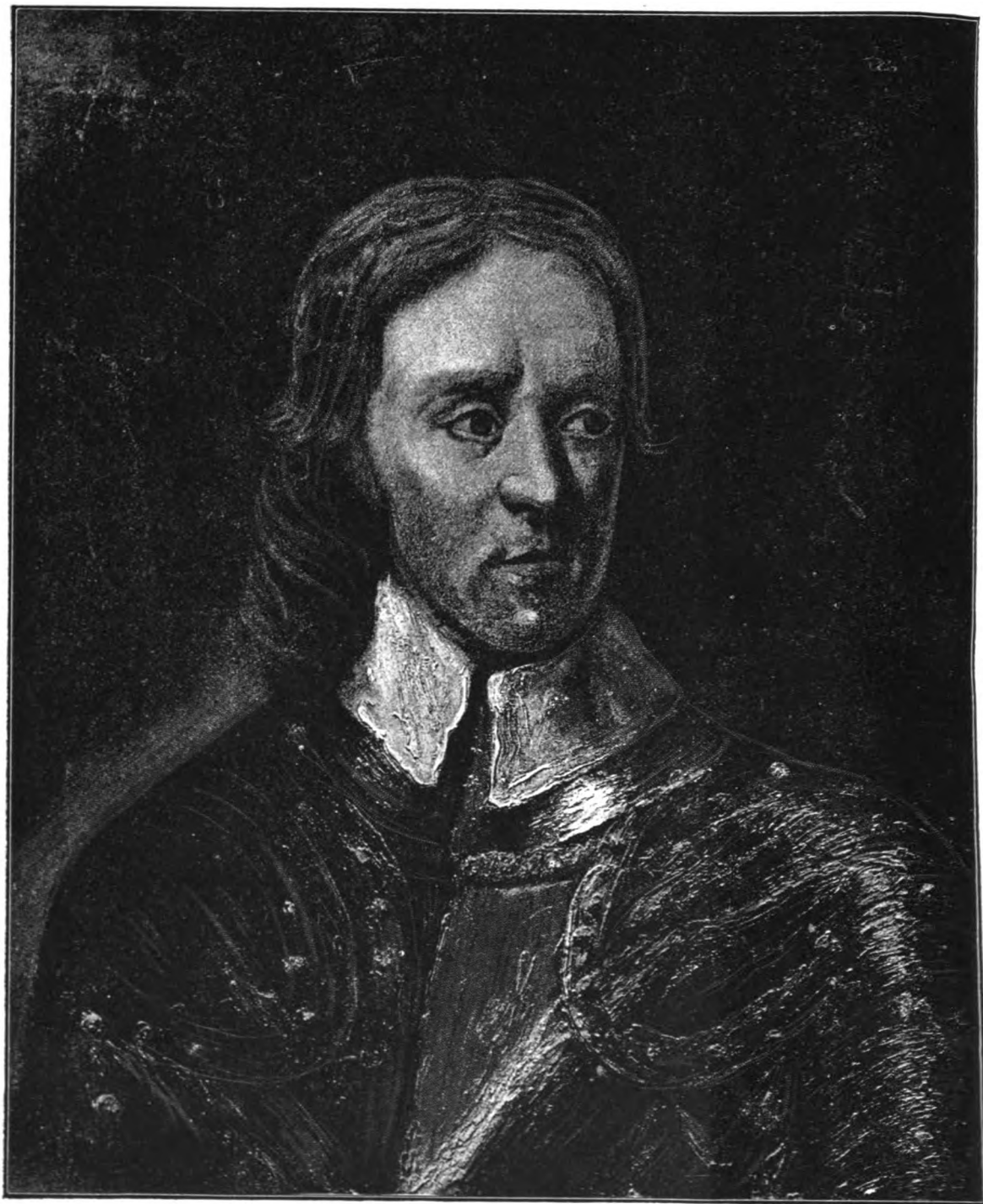


New Spring Frame "Swift." Model A.

**LONDON—**  
15 & 16, HOLBORN VIADUCT.  
**MANCHESTER—**  
9, VICTORIA BUILDINGS.  
Catalogues Free.  
Gradual Payments.  
**COVENTRY**  
**MACHINISTS CO., Ltd.**

081  
TH  
L  
DO  
JB  
S.  
ENTRI  
LXX  
DINGS





**OLIVER CROMWELL.**

From a contemporary panel oil painting in possession of Madame Parkes Belloc, by whose permission this copy is now published for the first time.

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

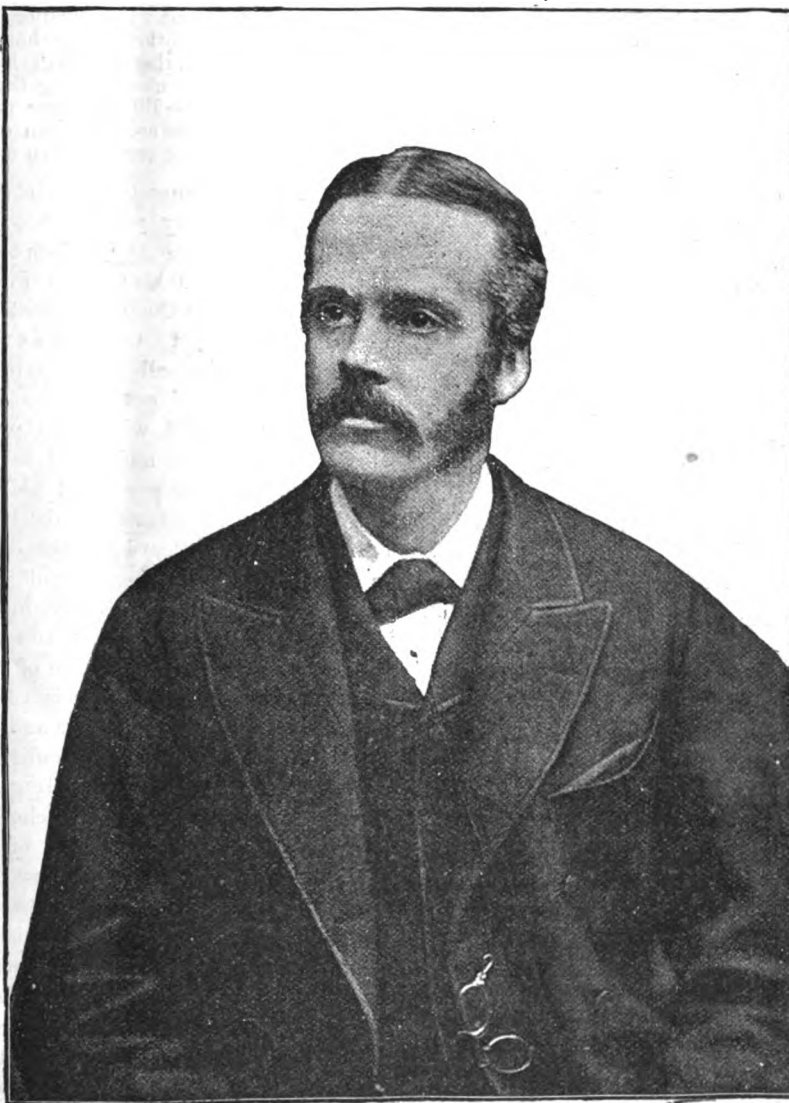
VOL. IV. No. 19.]

JULY, 1891

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

**MR. BALFOUR** got his Bill through the House of Commons on June 15th, the third reading being carried by 225 to 96, the Irish Members supporting it without distinction of party or class. The debates, although prolonged, have been conducted, according to Mr. Balfour himself, in a businesslike way with very little surplusage. The Bill is too complicated to explain in detail here, but in brief it may be said that it provides for the issue of £33,000,000 of 2½ Stock by the Imperial Government for buying out the interests of the Irish landlords



*From a photo by*

THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR.

[London Stereoscopic Co.]

*July 1, 1891.*

who wish to part with their property, and who can persuade their tenants to purchase. The tenants who buy obtain at once, for the first five years, an immediate reduction of 20 per cent. on their rent, and after that five years a further reduction, corresponding to the difference between their old rents and 4 per cent. on the purchase-money. For instance, landlord A agrees to sell to tenant B a farm for which the latter is paying £50 per annum at sixteen years' purchase. The Government will give to A Government Stock, bearing 2½ per cent. interest,



to the amount of £800, and will give B ownership of the farm subject to a payment for the first five years of £40 per annum, and after that time of £32 per annum for forty-four years. The £8 extra per annum levied for the first five years goes to form an insurance fund. Afterwards, of the £32 paid by the tenant for forty-four years, £22 goes to pay the landlord, £8 to a sinking fund to repay capital, and the remaining £2 is devoted to local purposes, notably to the supply of labourers' dwellings. The advance of £33,000,000 is secured on the Consolidated Fund, which is guaranteed against loss (1) by the Irish Probate Duty grant of £200,000 and the Exchequer contribution of £40,000, and (2) by the Irish share of local taxation (Customs and Excise) duties, amounting to £700,000, for the following local grants:—Rates on Government property, grants to model schools, national schools, and industrial schools, grants to workhouses, dispensaries, and lunatic asylums. The bulk of the money is to be set apart for tenants and farmers under £50 valuation. Such are the main features of the latest of the long and weary attempts which the Imperial Legislature has made to settle the Irish Land Question. It is practically the execution by a Tory Government of the favourite scheme which John Bright set forth in 1870.

Of course it will not settle the Land Question. No one who has ever been in Ireland, or who has looked for a moment into the almost impenetrable jungle of interlaced interests, can expect any Act of Parliament to settle anything. Mr. Balfour, who compares the Irish Land System to a series of geological strata, knows well that his Bill will leave its main features unaltered. If it succeeds its success will be gradual. It can only succeed rapidly at the risk of a convulsion which will immediately necessitate fresh legislation. If it were not that anything ever happens in Ireland according to expectation, it would seem to be a safe prophecy that the immediate reduction of 20 per cent. in the rent of all purchasing tenants would lead all their neighbours to compel their landlords to agree to sell or to reduce their rents, but no one ever knows what to expect except the unexpected. Mr. Morley conveniently summarised as follows the Liberal objections to the Bill on the third reading:—

The first objection is that the probate duty grant was appropriated for a certain purpose without Irish consent. The second is that certain local resources were hypothecated without the consent or sanction or voice, in any shape or form, of any Irish local authority. Thirdly, that the notion of withholding money voted by Parliament for education or other purposes was practically and essentially

unjust. Fourthly, that eviction was your only remedy in case of non-payment of these annuities, and that this eviction on a large scale was an intolerable remedy. The fifth objection is that the scheme of the Bill offered no safeguard against pressure being put by ill-disposed landlords on their tenants in the shape of arrears. The sixth is that outside of each purchase transaction all sorts of ulterior liabilities were left untouched, which would be disclosed after the purchase transaction was finished, and that all sorts of covenants might have been entered into destructive of the policy of this Bill. The seventh objection is inside the purchase transaction, that the security is the entire holding, the tenant's interest *plus* the landlord's interest, and as the Bill stands we are apparently again going to do what was done in the well-meant but disastrous measure of 1848, the Encumbered Estates Act, namely, selling the tenants' improvements over and over again. The eighth objection, which is one of the most important of all, springs from the danger we have pointed out of creating by law so great an inequality, so immense a disparity, between two sections of tenants, on the one hand those whose landlords are willing to sell to them, and on the other those whose landlords are not willing to sell; so that you will have two classes of tenants, a privileged class, paying the reduced annuity, and those outside the Bill, who are paying a rent appreciably higher. Those are the main objections which we took, and of these not one has been met.

The Congested District section of the Land Bill may yet prove to be the most important. It provides that £1,500,000 of the surplus of the Irish Church Fund shall be placed at the disposal of a Congested Districts Board, which shall be instructed to use it so as to bring about the amalgamation of small holdings, to assist migration and emigration, and generally to develop the industries of any district where the proportion between the total population and the total rateable value is less than £1 6s. 8d. per head. Mr. Balfour anticipates from this provision absolutely incalculable advantages. The Board has not only to provide the machinery of production, but at the same time to teach the people how the machinery is to be used. "What the Board has to do is to consider in its whole scope and bearings the question of the great poverty and misery in the West." It is to provide technical education, to provide harbours and boats, and above all to teach the people how to cultivate their lands to the best advantage, etc. Here is the Paternal State reappearing with its pockets filled with the proceeds of the disendowment of a Church. The example is not likely to be lost on this side St. George's Channel. Mr. Gladstone's remarkable speech on June 19th on the Colonial Bishoprics Fund shows that he is a Free Churchman at heart, and that he has almost convinced himself that State endowments cripple instead of help religion. The demonstration of the practical uses that can be made of a Church surplus by Mr. Balfour's Bill will prob-

State  
Socialism  
and Church  
Funds.



M. CONSTANS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, FRANCE.

ably tend to quicken the movement in favour of creating a similar surplus, first in Wales, then in Scotland, and ultimately in England, where the Church revenue from endowments left before 1703 is over five millions per annum.

**The Re-peopling of Rural England.** In Western Ireland the Paternal State, with its Church surplus, is about to deal with the overcrowding of the population on the worst land in the country. In England there is urgent need for the Paternal State to take in hand an evil that is exactly the antithesis to that of the Irish congested districts. The best land in rural England is being denuded of its population. What we want to do is to get the people back to the land. The population of England and Wales, according to the census returns, is 29,000,000, the rate of increase having fallen from 14·36 per cent. in 1871-81 to 11·64 in 1881-91. The increase is confined to urban districts, chiefly to the suburbs of towns. In the five months ending May 31st, 49,652 English people left this country for the New England beyond the sea—30,000 to the States, and 20,000 to our own Colonies—but this drain is nothing compared to the drain to the towns. We want a Depleted District Board in England with ample funds, which shall be authorised to undertake the re-peopling of any district which does not carry a certain minimum proportion of inhabitants to acreage. The experiment which the Salvation Army is conducting in Essex will be watched with intense interest from this point of view. The time is too short to enable them to speak with confidence, but the Army leaders are sanguine that they will be able to pay interest on capital; to feed their labourers, and show a small profit. If they can do this, it is by no means improbable that before long the revenues now devoted to maintain the ecclesiastical hierarchy of the wealthiest of English sects may be transferred to minister to the social necessities of the poorest of the English people.

**Social Legislation in France.** The wave of semi-socialist legislation is submerging all Europe. M. Constans, the one strong man whom France has produced since the death of M. Gambetta, has decided that the time has come for responding to the German initiative by introducing an Old Age Insurance Bill, which is to secure for French workmen an annual pension of from £12 to £24 after they reach the age of sixty-five. There are to be payments made by the workmen, other payments made by the employers, and a grant by the State, which will ultimately amount to £4,000,000 per annum. Whatever may be the immediate fate of this measure, it can hardly fail to stimulate the movement towards old-age

insurance which is associated with the name of Canon Blackley in this country, and which Mr. Chamberlain is now working at with a view to practical legislation. The influence of France on England and England on France on such matters is very remarkable.

**The Hours of 'Busmen.** Of this, the most remarkable illustration afforded us in recent times was the omnibus strike in London, which followed immediately and quickly as the result of the successful omnibus strike in Paris. M. Constans had no sooner inter-



From a photo by the

MR. SUTHERST.

[London Stereoscopic Co.]

vened to secure the twelve-hours day for the 'busmen of Paris than an agitation was set on foot in London for the same limitation of the day's work. Mr. Sutherst, a barrister, who is interviewed on the subject in this month's *Help*, organised a strike for the twelve-hours day, and after London had been without 'buses for a week, the men carried their point. It remains to be seen whether, in England as in France, the twelve-hours day will be extended to all railway, tram, omnibus and steamboat men throughout the country.

**Old Age Insurance.** The example of France in the matter of insurance against old age will not be followed so rapidly, but Mr. Chamberlain's letter last month shows that he is working away at the elaboration of a practical scheme. He has not as yet advanced so far as to discover that the scheme must be compulsory, but he has arrived at one or two conclusions which are worth noting. First, it will not do to begin your pension before sixty-five. To begin it at sixty would diminish the sum that could be paid by more than one half. Secondly, it will not do to forfeit the payment in case of death before sixty-five. It is true that this limitation will reduce the four shillings per week pension to two shillings or less; but notwithstanding this, he thinks "it will be necessary to permit the amount of the subscriptions which may have been paid to be allocated without interest to surviving relatives in the event of death before the age of sixty-five." He has not made up his mind as to the extent to which the State should subsidise the scheme. He has placed himself in communication with the officials of the Post Office and with some of the leading representatives of the friendly societies, and with their assistance he hopes to prepare a definite and practicable scheme which "will be popular with the working classes generally." Mr. Chamberlain will do well not to forget to consult Mr. Albert Pell, the leading representative of the old school of political economists. I interviewed him last month down at his place in Hazelbeach, and found him half disposed to go on the war-path against all schemes of insurance, which would be a great pity.

**Free Education.** One by one all the schemes of the Radicals of twenty years ago are being carried into effect by the Tory Government. Mr. Balfour has no sooner carried the Bill giving effect to Mr. Bright's proposal of 1870 than Sir W. Hart-Dyke comes to the front with his Bill for granting a State subsidy of 10s. per head on all the elementary scholars in schools between the age of five and fourteen. The effect of the measure will be to make education free in two-thirds of our English schools. The Liberals object to this increased endowment of denominational schools without securing at the same time a corresponding increase of popular control. But until we get our Village Councils we may as well leave that question over. When the County Councils have been supplemented by Parish and District Councils, then we shall have a representative administrative apparatus ready to hand to undertake the popular control of all schools maintained out of the rates and taxes. Till then we shall have to potter on as best we can, for the meantime making

such protest, and, if possible, effecting a few amendments in the Bill, but accepting it gladly as a great stride in the right direction.

**Parties and Social Programmes.** It is becoming more and more obvious that, excepting Home Rule and the Dis-establishment of the Church, there is very little difference between the two parties in British politics. Lord Hartington, on June 24th, referring to the electoral leaflet circulated by the Liberal Caucus, said :—

They (the Liberals) are going further "to improve local government in the counties by creating district and parish councils; to make better provision for the housing of the working classes in town and country; to provide free education under the control of the people." They are going "to make provision for the direct and popular control of the liquor traffic; to improve the Poor Law; to extend the Factory Acts in order to do away with the evils of the sweating system; to give labourers and others a fair chance of getting as much land as they can profitably manage." Now, gentlemen, I say that with one exception I believe that the present Unionist Government and party have dealt or attempted to deal with every one of those subjects. I say with one exception. I do not know that the present Government has made any attempt to reform the Poor Law; neither do I know that a proposal has ever been made by any responsible leader of the Gladstonian party to reform the Poor Law.

Lord Hartington does not seem to be aware that Mr. Stansfeld has made very drastic proposals for the reform of the Poor Law, but this hardly affects his argument, which is that, outside Home Rule, both parties agree as regarding social legislation as the only legislation worth speaking about, and on that legislation they are practically agreed.

**The New "People's Party."** In the United States, the disposition to invoke the aid of the Legislature for the enriching of the farmer and the labourer, is showing itself in the formation of the "People's Party." The great nucleus of the "People's Party," formed at Cincinnati late in May, is the Farmers' Alliance. After its achievements in the West and South last November, it would be blind and stupid to treat the farmers' political movement as a trivial matter. Fundamentally, it is the inflation of the currency and a corresponding advance in the price of products that the farmers want; and the proposed Government loans to individuals introduce a wholly different class of projects. It is impossible to understand the farmers' movement and the motives that underlie the new party, unless one considers in a broad way the nature of the economic development of the West. To state it in the simplest way, let it be assumed that five hundred thousand square miles of good land, wholly unoccupied two decades ago, now support ten millions of people. The occupancy and the use

of this land required, let us say, an investment of £400,000,000, half of which was furnished in one form or another by capitalists secured by mortgages and liens. When prices were high all went well, but when prices fell the West's great debt to the East



From Judge.]

A PARTY OF PATCHES.

[June 6, 1891,

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION—CINCINNATI, MAY 20TH, 1891.

was payable in dollars, and its nominal dimensions did not shrink with the increased purchasing power of money, and it found itself obliged to pay back much more in value than it had received. The whole effort of the so-called financial heresies of the farmers' movement is based upon the idea that the average purchasing power of money should remain as nearly stable as possible, and that its subtle appreciation through a term of years is almost ruinous to a young producing community that borrows its fixed and its working capital from older and richer communities. Hence the demand for free silver coinage, for the direct issue of treasury notes, and for various other monetary and financial experiments. The remedies might prove far worse than the grievance; but it is absurd to regard the Western and Southern farmers who hold to these plans as cheats or repudiators.

**Mr. Blaine and his Work.**

Mr. Blaine's temporary indisposition has been made the occasion for much bewildering newspaper gossip as to his general state of health, his diplomatic tasks, and his

plans and ambitions touching his future career. His convalescence should certainly be hastened by the peaceful surrender of the *Itata*, which removes all possibility of trouble with either faction in Chili, and by the acceptance on Great Britain's part of his proposal for a close season in the Behring Sea, pending arbitration. As for the Italian affair, the Government at Rome seems to have subsided entirely,



THE HON. J. G. BLAINE, SECRETARY OF STATE.

and Mr. Blaine has won a clear victory in the diplomatic correspondence. The reciprocity treaties are progressing satisfactorily, and Mr. Blaine can well afford a quiet summer's vacation. He has reason to be gratified with the cordial manner in which the great majority of the American people, regardless of party, have recently sustained and commended the course of the State department.

Sir John A. Macdonald, whose character as a man and politician and whose career as an "Empire builder" were graphically sketched in the *Review* two months ago, has passed away, full of years and honours. He was one of the masterly parliamentarians and administrators of

the century. The honours that were paid to his memory in Westminster Abbey had been earned by devoted service to the interests of the British Empire. While the Federation of the British American provinces was not in any sense the work of one man, it is true that Sir John, more than any other, was the statesman who led that important movement, and who worked out the terms upon which the Dominion was formed. It is interesting to note the new appreciation that we are manifesting for our colonial statesmen. The marked and official tributes paid to Sir John at London are without precedent in the history of the British dependencies. But so, also, is the elevation to the peerage of a Canadian, Sir George Stephen. If, as has been intimated, this favour bestowed by royalty is the first step in pursuance of a plan of Lord Salisbury's to create a number of Canadian life peerages, a majority of Canadians will not be pleased. Sir George has led in the achievement of the Canadian Pacific Railroad and cognate enterprises; but democracy is too deep-rooted in North America to make the erection of successful railroad men into titled aristocrats other than generally distasteful. It is, however, noted on the other side as one of the various marks of a growing sense in England of the dignity and importance of the colonies. The dominance of the Canadian Pacific Railway is at least suggested by the designation of Mr. J. J. C. Abbott, the railway company's chief legal adviser, as Sir John A. Macdonald's successor. Mr. Abbott is a Canadian public man of long experience, but he is not so well known as some of his colleagues.

Women  
to the  
Front

Mrs. Grimwood, the widowed heroine of Manipur, has been decorated by Her Majesty with the Order of the Red Cross—the Victoria Cross as yet being a monopoly of the male. These unjust monopolies are, however, disappearing before the growing sense of justice in the democracy. Lady Macdonald, the widow of "Sir John A.," has addressed a spirited appeal to the Conservatives of Canada to remain true to the cause which her husband so often led to victory; but although while he lived Lady Macdonald was a potent force in Canadian politics, civilisation has not advanced far enough in the Dominion for the widow to be allowed to survive—politically—the decease of her husband. It is an attenuated form of the Indian suttee, the bitterness of which is only slightly modified by the peerage conferred upon her by the Queen. It may be noted as a remarkable indication of the trend of democratic thought that the Governments of the two leading Australian Colonies, New South Wales

and Australia, are both committed to Woman Suffrage. Woman Suffrage was one of the planks in Sir Henry Parkes' programme, and last month the Governor of Victoria opened Parliament with a Speech promising Woman Suffrage as the natural corollary of the Bill for "One man one vote." How long, I wonder, will it be before our Liberals at home are ready to follow suit?

The result of the action for libel brought by Sir W. Gordon-Cumming against the ladies and gentlemen who detected him cheating at cards at Tranby Croft resulted in a verdict for the defendants. The Lord Chief Justice and twelve jurymen agreed with the Prince of Wales in regarding the weight of evidence against Sir W. Gordon-Cumming as irresistible. As the result

Social  
Sores.



SIR WILLIAM GORDON-CUMMING.  
(Reproduced from "The County Gentleman.")

of the trial Her Majesty dismissed Sir William from the army. An American heiress married him the day after the verdict, and the Town Council of Forres welcomed him as a hero returning triumphant from the war; but he has not yet been adopted as the popular candidate for a mining constituency. The Prince of Wales has been much criticised for playing at baccarat with his juniors, and the fact that he carried counters with him has given rise to much ill-natured remark. My American Editor, Dr. Shaw, thus expresses the view which is taken of the matter across the Atlantic:—"Viewed from the American standpoint, the foundations of the Throne itself would appear to be seriously affected. In a country like Great Britain, the chief security of monarchical institutions must rest in the conviction of the most of the

best people that such institutions are upon the whole exerting a beneficent influence. But without a certain degree of seriousness and moral elevation in the personal life and character of the monarch, how by any pretence, in this generation, can royalty be held to make for righteousness in government or society? The English people had forgiven the Prince of Wales very much; and their mood to-day seems that of profound discouragement mingled with indignation. It is not, perhaps, one thing or another in particular that gives offence, so much as the painful evidence of a seemingly invincible frivolity and lightness that has accumulated against the Prince. The censures pronounced upon the Prince, in view of the testimony at the baccarat trial, are without precedent for plainness, and seem to mark another distinct step in the progress of modern public opinion as against traditional forms of authority."

When Mr. O'Shea obtained a divorce from his wife on account of her adultery with Mr. Parnell, Mr. Carnegie is reported to have telegraphed to the co-respondent, "Retire, marry, return." Mr. Parnell refused to retire; but he has married, and according to the information from Ireland, his marriage will be a fatal obstacle to his return. Until he married, many of his followers refused to believe that there was any truth in Mr. O'Shea's evidence; now they reluctantly admit that they have been mistaken. The news of the wedding in the registrar's office at Steyning on June 25th fell like a thunderclap on his agents who were fighting his battle at Carlow; and the Irish hierarchy regard the battle as practically over; nor do they think that the "religious ceremony" which is promised at an early date will do anything to rehabilitate Mr. Parnell in the eyes of his followers. An action for libel brought by Mr. Campbell, his private secretary, against a Cork newspaper which assumed that he had written the letters to which Mrs. O'Shea-Parnell seems to have signed his name, although it brought Mr. Campbell £250 damages, still further compromised the reputation of his chief. He avoided a *subpoena* calling upon him to appear as witness in the case, and then wrote a letter making statements which ought to have been made in Court.

Sir Charles Dilke. Having pledged his honour, publicly and privately, that he would not attempt to return to public life until he had cleared his character, Sir Charles Dilke has acted in thorough harmony with his previous record in breaking his pledged word by accepting the invitation to stand for the Forest of Dean. It is only one falsehood the more,



and conclusively demonstrates the impossibility of ever trusting his word whenever it suits his interests to break it. Not a single person with any claim to respect, religious, social, or political, supports him in this latest outrage on good faith and public morality, the impudence of which has even provoked a protest from the *Times*. The argument of some of his supporters, who, when pressed, will admit that he is this, that, and the other, but who still assert that he is too valuable a public man to be excluded from public life on that account, reminds us of a grim little incident that was reported last month from Frankfort. A poor half-witted servant girl, dreading death from starvation, sought death by entering the bear-pit in the Frankfort Zoological Gardens. The bear seized her at once, and as he began to tear the flesh in strips from her face, she shrieked for help. The keepers arrived, saw what the bear was doing, and expostulated with it mildly by means of a long pole. As he took no notice of their expostulations they allowed him to go on with his hideous repast of living human flesh until, after half an hour of agony, the poor girl expired. When the keepers were asked afterwards why they had not shot the bear and saved the girl, they replied that the bear was much too valuable an animal to be destroyed. They have been indicted for manslaughter. Considerations as to the "value" of such a "statesman" will not, however, restrain the national conscience from effective action. Note as an indication of the set of Nonconformist opinion on this subject, that the General Baptist Association at Burnley, last month, unanimously passed the following resolution:—

That this Association, which at the institution of Divorce Court law sustained the Opposition so earnestly led by Mr. Gladstone, feels most strongly convinced that the persons found guilty of malfeasance in that court should be treated in the same way, with regard to subsequent civil rights, as persons scheduled under the Electoral Acts, or at least like men who have become bankrupt.

**The German Emperor on his Travels.** On the 20th June the Emperor William closed the Prussian Parliament in a speech which, after referring with satisfaction to the re-establishment of peace with the Catholic Church, and with hope to the vital development in communal life expected from the new law for the regulation of the rural communes, concluded by a declaration that he had no reason to fear that the blessings of peace were imperilled. The maintenance of peace, he said, was the constant endeavour of this young father of his country. Having said this he proceeded to give practical proof of the sincerity of his speech by

setting off on one of his foreign tours. This time he visited Holland, where the Socialists lamented the expenditure entailed by the Imperial visit, and declared it foreshadowed the peaceful annexation of Holland by Germany. He came on to England, where unwonted demonstrations of welcome awaited him. Seldom has a monarch so completely reversed public sentiment as the Kaiser. Twelve months ago he was one of the least popular of European Sovereigns in the opinion of the British people; to-day no one stands higher in the public esteem. No Sovereign has done more to rehabilitate monarchy in the opinion of the democracy.

**Imperial Federation.** Lord Salisbury was last month waited upon by two deputations, who, in their concern for the future of the British Empire, called upon him to take practical steps to promote the closer union between the Mother Country and the Colonies. To each Lord Salisbury replied by expressing his sympathy with their ultimate objects, but suggesting that it would be well if they made up their minds what they wanted to have done before asking him to do it. His speeches were, however, encouraging in tone. He recognised the fact that Federation was emerging out of the region of aspiration into the sphere of practical schemes, and he invited the Federationists first to think out their plan, and then to convert the country to its support. A United Empire means a Zollverein and a Kriegsverein, a customs union and a union for war. The former is for the present unattainable; but the latter, which is growing more important every year, as the world shrinks under steam, and the Colonies lose the protection which distance formerly afforded them, already exists in some fashion, and is capable of indefinite development.

**Centripetal Politics.** The centripetal tendency of the age has been asserting itself in Europe, where the Triple Alliance, which has just been renewed for six years, seems to grow more solid the more attempts are made to rend it asunder. There have been stormy scenes in the Italian Chamber, but they only brought into clearer relief the determination of the great majority of the Italian deputies to support the Peace League. Attempts are being made to bring Switzerland into a Customs Union, including Germany, Austria, and Italy—a project which, but for the neutralisation of the little Republic, would be held to be the precursor of its adherence to the Peace League of Central Europe. Further East M. Tricoupis has been making an attempt to estab-



THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.



lish a Confederation of the Balkan States. He met with support at Belgrade, but at Sofia M. Stambuloff told him that Bulgaria would side with Turkey rather than with Greece. If, however, Turkey were to be seriously pressed by the spread of the Arab insurrection which has broken out in Yemen, M. Stambuloff might reconsider his attitude, especially if Greece and Servia attempted to invade Macedonia in alliance. Macedonia, which, according to the Berlin Treaty, ought to be enjoying autonomous institutions under the ægis of Europe, has been left to the Turk, with the result that some day the Macedonians will set the East in a blaze.

Admiral Hoskins, one of the best of our England and the Peace League. sea-kings, has been entertaining the Emperor of Austria at Fiume, on board the Mediterranean fleet. The incident, coming immediately after the repeated declarations made in Italy that Lord Salisbury had virtually guaranteed the Italian coast against an unprovoked attack by the French fleet, has led to much newspaper writing on the subject of England's relations to the Peace League of Central Europe. Russia and England might well consent to unite with the Central European Powers in maintaining the peace of the Continent, which is permanently threatened by France, and France alone. The French make great parade of their devotion to Russia; but the Russian Emperor, with whom alone lies the decisive word, abhors war, and has no sympathy with France. The French last month further alienated themselves from the friendly concert of Europe by refusing to ratify the Convention drawn up at Brussels for the suppression of the slave trade. The French Government supported the Convention, which has the support of all the Powers, but the Chamber rejected it by a decisive majority. The Tzar, selected by France to be arbitrator in a dispute between the French and the Dutch as to a frontier question in Guiana, has given his award entirely in favour of the Dutch. But neither that nor the expulsion of the Jews, to whom France has become a second Canaan, can cool the ardour with which the Republicans of the West make court to the Autocrat of the East.

Manipur and Tarquinus Superbus. Both Houses of Parliament have debated recent events in Manipur to little purpose. The debate in the Commons was notable, however, for the delivery of a cynical speech by Sir John Gorst, who has this session achieved for himself a unique position in the Ministerial ranks. Speaking in defence of the action taken by the Indian Government in deciding upon the suppression of the Sena-putty of Manipur, the Under-Secretary for India

cynically remarked that such a decision was in accord with precedents, and represented the unbroken practice of our Administrators. "That policy," he said, "was as old as the days of Tarquinus Superbus. Whenever a vassal showed too much independence and strength of character, the suzerain power got rid of him. Governments have always hated and discouraged independent talent and promoted mediocrity; in my own time I have known cases of this kind." And he proceeded to illustrate his point by referring, not to the promotion of Lord Cross to the Secretaryship while Sir John Gorst was kept as his subordinate, but to the cases of Cetewayo, Arabi, and Zebehr. Naturally there was a hubbub, and Lord Cross was put up to explain that his Under-Secretary did not mean what he actually said. Sir John Gorst, however, did not resign, and the incident passed. Sir John Gorst may have been right in his reference to the suppression of Arabi as an illustration of the adoption of the Tarquinian policy by Mr. Gladstone; but no one can read the admirable interview with Mr. Alfred Milner, published in the *Pall Mall Gazette* of June 15th, without feeling that out of that evil great good has come.

Sir John Gorst being a man of independent talent, who was not sacrificed, à la Tarquin, survived in order to make his colleagues regret that they made an exception in his case. For a few days later, when the question of raising the age of half-timers in English factories came on for discussion, Sir John Gorst, by defending the action which he had taken at the Berlin Congress, in advocating the raising of the age to twelve, succeeded in inflicting a nasty defeat upon the Government, which, in the person of the Home Secretary, resisted Mr. Buxton's amendment raising the age to eleven, and got badly beaten in consequence by 189 to 164. After this the Government had no option but to give way, thus for a second time this session being overruled by a colleague to whom Lord Salisbury has not yet conceded Cabinet rank. The Labour Commission was of Sir John Gorst's appointment, but that was managed behind the scenes without inflicting upon the Administration the humiliation of an open defeat. On the Factory Bill, although he did not vote, he put the Government into a minority. Notwithstanding this, Sir John continues to act as Under-Secretary for India, deriving such satisfaction as he can from the fact that he is now recognised as the strongest man, after Mr. Balfour, on the Conservative side of the House.

# DIARY FOR JUNE.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- May 30. Queen of the Netherlands and Queen Regent visit Rotterdam. Foundation-stone of new quay laid by the former.
- June 1. Bill for the regulation of betting on rare-courses adopted by the French Senate by a large majority.
- Trial of Baccarat case commences. Sir W. Gordon-Cumming examined, denies having cheated at cards.
2. Trial of the Regent at Manipur. Meeting of 'busmen at Fulham Town Hall decides to strike unless better pay and shorter hours were granted.
- Baccarat case continued. Examination of the Prince of Wales.
3. Debate in the Spanish Senate on Bill to restrict Sunday labour. Señor Canovas states the intention of the Government to consult the Catholic Church.
- Annual Meeting of the Women's Liberal Unionist Association.
4. Arrival of the *Itata* at Iquique, and her surrender to the United States war vessels. Election of Dr. Hermann Adler as Chief Rabbi.
5. Meeting of the Church Union passes resolution declaring that friends of voluntary schools cannot support a Free Education Bill which does not adequately secure the pecuniary interests of voluntary schools.
- Deputation of medical men and Members of Parliament to Board of Trade, to ask for official recognition of a proposed British Institute of Preventive Medicine. Sir M. Hicks-Beach declined to permit the association to be registered without the word limited.
- Meeting of the Directors of the London General Omnibus Company to consider the threatened strike of 'busmen.
6. Portuguese Chamber of Deputies ratifies Anglo-Portuguese Convention by 105 votes to 6.
- Earthquake in North Italy.
- Strike of 'busmen commences.
8. Deputation of representatives of 'busmen to the Directors of the London General and the London Road Car Companies.
- Sir Edward Clarke's speech for the plaintiff in the Baccarat case.
9. Summing-up of the Lord Chief Justice in the Baccarat case. Verdict given for the defendants.
10. Provisional Government of Chili issues circular note to the Powers, asking them to recognise the Junta as a belligerent, and to preserve neutrality in the struggle against ex-president Balmaceda.
- Portuguese Chamber of Peers passes Bill for ratification of the Convention with England.
- Breach of promise of marriage action of Miss Wiedemann against Mr. Walpole came up for trial a third time.
11. Meeting of Directors of the London General Omnibus and London Road Car Companies decides to make no further concession to employees beyond reducing the working day to one of twelve hours.
12. 'Bus strike ends.
- Funeral service held in Westminster Abbey in commemoration of the late Sir John Macdonald.

14. Debate in the Italian Senate on the Triple Alliance.
- The Spanish Senate passes Bill for regulating Sunday labour, making it apply to members of all religious creeds as well as to freethinkers.
- Hon. J. J. C. Abbott accepts the Premiership of Canada.
- Regent of Manipur condemned to death.
- The *City of Richmond* arrives at Queenstown having carried a cargo of smouldering cotton for six days.
- Giving way of a bridge, and consequent serious railway accident, at Basle.
- Demonstration of laundresses in Hyde Park, demanding to come under the operations of the Factories Act.
15. Agreement between England and the United States for the establishment of a close sea-

13. French Chamber votes a credit of £260,000 for the destruction of locusts in Algeria.
19. Labour Commission resumes its sittings.
- Meeting of Imperial Federation League.
- Lord Brassey urges that they should endeavour to frame a practical scheme for bringing together the Colonies and the Imperial Government.
- First section of the Ship Canal opened at Eastham, Cheshire.
20. Prince and Princess of Wales visit Eastbourne to open the new Children's Hospital, and a children's wing in the Princess Alice Memorial Hospital.
- Impromptu show of the Royal Agricultural Society opened at Doncaster.
22. M. de Freycinet defends the War Department in connection with the melinite scandal, and claims a vote of confidence.
- Vote carried by 138 to 137.

Deputation of Limited Empire

Trade League to Lord Salisbury, to urge the abolition of foreign treaties restricting British trade with our Colonies, and to ask for a Colonial conference.

23. Arrival of the Austrian Emperor at Fiume.

Deputation of newspaper proprietors and publishers to Mr. Raikes to ask for revision of regulations for postage of newspapers, magazines and books.

Installation of the new Chief Rabbi at the Great Synagogue, Aldgate.

24. Duke of Connaught lays the foundation-stone of the new Church House.

The Austrian Emperor visits the British Fleet at Fiume.

25. French Chamber rejects Bill for ratification of the Convention agreed to at Brussels Conference for suppression of the slave trade.

26. New buildings erected in connection with the London Hospital opened by the Duke of Cambridge.

27. Uproar in the Italian Chamber of Deputies consequent on the withdrawal of Signor Cavallotti's interpellation on the foreign policy of the Government.

Crisis in the Welsh tin-plate trade. Sixty works stopped and 25,000 operatives thrown out of employment.

29. Christening of the infant daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Fife. Sponsors, the Queen and Princess of Wales.

Petition of King's and University Colleges for Charter to establish in London a teaching University before the Privy Council.

Oxford and Cambridge at Lords'.

30. French Squadron anchors in Copenhagen Roads, en route for Cronstadt.
- Oxford and Cambridge Match at Lords' finishes, Cambridge winning by two wickets.

## UTTERANCES, NOTABLE AND OTHERWISE.

- June 2. Sir John Lubbock makes the annual statement of the work of the County Council and its position, and declares that considering the benefits conferred the increase in the rates was moderate.
3. Mr. Balfour at the annual meeting of the Women's Liberal Unionist Association on the improved condition of Ireland.
4. Mr. Findlay, General Manager L.N.W.R.,



From a photo by]

DR. ADLER.

[Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn.

- son in Behring Sea signed at Washington.
16. Meeting of Standing Committee of the National Society and representatives of Diocesan and Local Boards of Education, under the presidency of the Bishop of London, decide that amendments should be introduced to the Assisted Education Bill.
17. Sentence of high treason passed on M. Turpin, M. Tripon, and two others involved in the melinite scandals.
- Deputation of the Imperial Federation League to Lord Salisbury, urging a Conference of the Colonies to consider the question of their securing a real share in the privileges and responsibilities of Imperial Government.
- Wiedemann-Walpole case concluded, jury finding for plaintiff, £300 damages.



THE VERY REV. JOHN GOTT, D.D.

(From a photo by Messrs. Russell and Sons.)

before the House of Commons Select Committee on railway servants' hours of labour declares himself opposed to interference with railway management by trades unions, official travelling inspectors, or boards of conciliation.

10. Mr. Mundella at the meeting of the British and Foreign School Society on the Free Education Bill.
11. Mr. Findlay, before the Select Committee on railway servants' hours of labour, declares that the percentage of men working over thirteen hour a days has been reduced to a mere fraction.
14. Viscount Cross at annual dinner of Newspaper Press Fund.
- Marquis di Rudini on the necessity for Italy to continue the Triple Alliance.
16. Mr. Lambert, General Manager of the G.W.R., before Select Committee on railway servants' hours, states that a Board of Conciliation would not be a proper tribunal for settling disputes between the companies and their servants, the directors being responsible to the shareholders as well as to the men.
17. Lord Salisbury to a deputation suggests that schemes to give the Colonies a real share in the privileges of the Empire should be proposed for consideration.
18. Sir R. Temple explains the Budget of the London School Board, and points out the growth of expenditure out of proportion to the increase of schools and scholars.
- Mrs. Bishop, in a committee-room of the House of Commons, upon the persecutions of the Christians of Kurdistan by the Turks.
19. Mr. Gladstone, at the jubilee meeting of the Colonial Bishops Fund, on the great development of the Church in the Colonies during the last half-century.
20. The Kaiser, in closing the Prussian Diet, declares that "the preservation of peace is the object of his unremitting endeavour."
23. Mr. T. W. Russell at dinner of the Liberal Union Club, contrasts the promises of Gladstonians with work accomplished by Unionist party.
- Mr. Baikes states to a deputation that there was no intention to restrict the privileges of the press as to transmission.
24. Lord Hartington at a Liberal Unionist Meeting in St. James's Hall on the approaching General Election.
29. The Kaiser at Hamburg states that the Triple Alliance had been prolonged for six years.
- Mr. Balfour on thrift at the annual meeting of the South-Eastern and Metropolitan Railway Employes' Savings Bank.

## PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

- June 5. Behring Sea Fishery Bill *read a first time*. Motion by Lord Herschell agreed to that an inquiry should be instituted to ascertain whether some better method of dealing with habitual drunkards could not be adopted.

8. Seal Fishery (Behring Sea) Bill passed. The Marquis of Salisbury and the Earl of Kimberley on the death of Sir John Macdonald.
11. Marquis of Salisbury makes a statement as to the differences between the Treaty just concluded with Portugal and that concluded in August.
15. Drainage of Lands (Ireland) Bill *read a second time*.
16. Irish Land Bill *read a first time*.
18. Customs and Inland Revenue Bill *read a first time*. Fisheries Bill, giving effect to the agreement between England and Belgium in regard to the North Sea Fisheries, *read a second time*.
19. Customs and Inland Revenue Bill *read a second time*.
22. Debate on the Manipur Disaster. Marquis of Ripon, Viscount Cross, Duke of Argyll, Lords Kimberley, Northbrook and others.
23. Fisheries Bill through Committee. Judicature Acts Amendment Bill, Budget Bill, *read a third time*.
25. Second reading of Irish Land Bill moved by Earl Cadogan. Marquis of Waterford and the Duke of Argyll. Debate adjourned.
26. Debate on the motion for the second reading of the Irish Land Bill resumed. Lords Camperdown, Kimberley, Ashbourne, Herschell, Derby, and the Marquis of Salisbury. Bill *read a second time*.
29. Debate on motion for second reading of Factories and Workshops Bill. Lord Kimberley, Lord Salisbury, Lord Sanhurst. Bill *read a second time*.



MRS. BISHOP.

(From a photo by Mr. Moffat, Edinburgh.)

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- June 1. Sir J. Fergusson states that Her Majesty's Government had brought to the notice of the French Government the report that a French officer had warned fishermen in St. George's Bay, not to sell bait to United States fishermen under penalty of seizure of their boats. On the motion of Mr. W. H. Smith, the Seal Fishery (Behring Sea) Bill, was *read a second time*. Irish Land Bill, as amended, under consideration. At the request of Mr. Sexton, supported by Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Balfour consents to the withdrawal of the Land Department (Ireland) Bill.
2. Consideration of Irish Land Purchase Bill, as amended, resumed. Debate on Mr. Sexton's new clause to give prior right of purchase to evicted tenants. Clause rejected by 112 to 74.
  3. Rating of Machinery (No. 2) Bill in Committee.
  4. Sir J. Fergusson makes statement as to England's attitude with regard to the Triple Alliance.
- The Home Secretary, in answer to Mr. C. Graham, said it was not the function of the Home Office to interfere in disputes between employers and employed. Behring Seal Fishery Bill, through committee and *read a third time*. Debate on Land Bill, as amended, continued.
5. Debate on Irish Land Purchase Bill on Report resumed. Mr. Lea moved new clause to enable the Land Commissioners in addition to the Purchase Commissioners to administer Land Purchase Act, which was *read a second time* by 136 to 83. Debate adjourned.
  8. Resolution on which Government Education Bill will be based, moved by Sir W. Hart Dyke. Resolution agreed to after speeches by Mr. Mundella, Sir W. Harcourt, and Mr. Chamberlain, and reported to the House.
  9. In answer to questions, it was stated that Scotland's share of the two millions to be devoted to free education would be applied for a year to the relief of municipal rates, and that in Ireland it would be devoted to primary schools. Elementary Education (Fee Grant) Bill brought in by Sir W. Hart Dyke and *read a first time*. Debate on Report of Land Bill resumed.
  10. Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill in Committee.
  11. Consideration of Report of Irish Land Bill resumed.
  12. Bill to facilitate reinstatement of evicted tenants in Ireland brought in by Mr. Parnell and *read a first time*. Report stage of Irish Land Purchase Bill concluded.
  15. Mr. Stanhope makes an authorised statement from the Prince of Wales with reference to his conduct in hushing up the Baccarat scandal. Motion for the *third reading* of the Irish Land Bill. Amendment by Mr. Labouchere that the Bill be read that day three months rejected by 225 to 96, and Bill *read a third time* without opposition.
  16. Debate on the Manipur disaster.
  17. Navy Estimates.
  18. Manchester Ship Canal Bill *read a third time*. Bill to amend the Coinage Act of 1870, brought in by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Bill to amend the Contagious Diseases (Animals) Act brought in by Mr. Chaplin, and *read a first time*. Debate on Mr. Sydney Buxton's motion to add a new clause to Factories and Workshops Bill to prohibit the employment after January 1st, 1893, of children in factories or workshops under eleven years of age. Mr. Buxton, Sir W. Houldsworth, Mr. Burt, Sir John Gorst, in favour of the clause, and the Home Secretary in opposition to it. On a division, second reading carried by 202 to 186. Clause *read a second time*.
  19. Home Secretary announces that the Government would accept the decision of the House on Mr. Buxton's Clause. Clause to prevent children under 14 being employed other than as half-timers rejected by 189 to 164. Clause to bring laundries within the scope of the Bill rejected. Bill *read a third time*.
  22. Debate on motion for the *second reading* of the Education Bill. Amendment by Mr. Bartley declining to accept



REV. CANON LEGGE.

(From a photo by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

a measure which threw the whole cost of elementary education on the general taxation of the country and also endangered the continuance of denominational schools.

June 32. Debate on Mr. Bartley's Amendment to the Motion for second reading of Education Bill, resumed. Lord Cranborne, Sir L. Playfair, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Stanhope. Debate adjourned.

24. Debate on second reading of Education Bill resumed. Mr. Henegge, Sir A. Rollit, Sir W. Hart-Dyke, Mr. Mundella. Amendment rejected by 319 to 10, and Bill read a second time.

25. Army estimates.

26. London Public Health Bill as amended by Standing Committee under consideration. Bill read a third time.

29. Debate on Order for going into Committee on Education Bill. Mr. Fowler's instruction to Committee that local control should be introduced in district where no School Boards existed, rejected after speeches by Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Goschen by 267 to 166. Debate adjourned.

30. Debate on motion to go into Committee on Education Bill continued. Instruction moved by Mr. Summers that the educational standard be raised for partial and total exemption in schools receiving fee grants rejected by 186 to 133, House in Committee on the Bill. Amendment by Sir W. Hart Dyke introduced extending grant to children between three years and five. Amendment by Mr. Mundella abolishing limit of fourteen years. Mr. Goschen, Mr. Chamberlain. Proposal by Mr. Henegge to raise limit to fifteen agreed to. Progress reported.



SIR JOHN HAWKSHAW.

(From a photo by Messrs. Maull and Fox.)

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 1. Paisley:

W. Dunn (L) ... 4,145  
Major R. W. McKerrel (C) ... 2,807

Lib. Majority 1,338

In 1885 the figures were: And in 1886:  
(L) 3,360 (L) 3,057  
(C) 2,526 (U L) 2,491

Lib. majority 864 Lib. majority 566

June 2. Derbyshire. (Western Division):

Victor Cavendish (U L) elected unopposed.

In 1885: In 1886:  
(L) 5,020 The Lib. Unionist  
(C) 4,138 was returned unopposed.

Lib. majority 882

June 3. London—City:

Sir Reginald Hanson (C) elected unopposed.

In 1885: In 1886:  
(C) 12,287 Two Conservatives  
(C) 8,802 were returned  
(L) 5,817 unopposed.  
(C) 5,563

OBITUARY.

May 25. Charles H. Fuller, Deputy Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets, R.N., 90.

29. James Crichton, Sheriff of the Lothians and Peebles, 67.

Earl of Clancarty

John Webster, ex-M.P. for Aberdeen, 79.

Richard Nugent, founder of the National Protestant Union, etc.

Dr. Fordyce Barker.

Duchess Wilhelmine Marie of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, 83.

Señor Dublan, Mexican Minister of Finance.

Hon. Sir A. A. Dorion, Quebec, 73.

31. W. W. Follett Syngue, ex-Consul General at Cuba, 65.

Cardinal Allmond, Bishop of Turin.



MME. BODICHON.

June 1. Dr. William E. Steavenson, of St. Bartholomew's, 41.

Professor Anto Springer, art historian, 66.

2. Admiral R.D. Aldrich, 82.

Ernst Wunnerburg, Waterloo veteran, 94.

Mrs. Booth, wife of the Sec. of the Baptist Union.

3. Colonel Sir Oliver St. John, 54.

Mrs. Horby, wife of the Provost of Eton College.

Dr. Benson J. Lossing, 78.

Judge Barron, Chairman of Monaghan Quarter Sessions, 86.

Frederic Love, homœopathic doctor.



MR. JAMES BEAL.

(From a photo by Messrs. Fradelle and Young.)

4. Lieut.-Col. J. S. G. Ryl-y, 83.

Dr. Frery, Republican Senator for Belfort, 45.

Lacroix St. Pierre, Chairman of the Messageries Maritimes, 63.

Leopold von Haasner, ex-Prime Minister of Austria, 73.

Rev. William James Kennedy, formerly Inspector of Schools, 77.

Sir John A. Macdonald, 76.

Frederick Calvert, Q.C., 84.

Charles K. Freshfield, ex-M.P. for Dover, 83.

General Sumpt, Governor of the Hôtel des Invalides, 74.

2. General S. R. Lowder, C.B., 79.

June 8. General Canavos del Castillo.

William T. S. Daniel, Q.C., 65.

Lieut.-Col. D'Arcy Hunt, survivor of the

Balaclava charge, 64.

9. Sir Andrew Stuart, 79.

Lady Reed, 73.

General Sir Archibald Little, G.C.B., 80.

Father Curci, 80.

Lieut.-Col. James Reid, survivor of Waterloo campaign, 96.

10. Dr. Egan, R.C. Bishop of Waterford.

Marquis de Montaignac de Chauvance, ex-

11. Mr. Clark, ex-M.P. for County Derry, 82.

11. Charles Fisher, American actor.

Edmund Leathes, actor.

Sir Harford Jones-Brydges, 83.

Mdme. Bodichon, one of the founders of

Girton College, etc., 64.

E. Chevasus, French Republican, 73.

James Beal, Nestor of municipal reform, 63.

12. Rev. T. B. Llewellyn Browné, 82.

Canon Perry.

13. Philip Jenkins, Professor of Naval Archi-

tecture and Marine Engineering at

Glasgow.

Prof. Scanzoni, Gynecologist, 71.

14. Capt. Charles Le Strange, R.N., equerry to

the Duke of Edinburgh, 44.

J. K. Emmett, actor.

15. Gen. R. Woolley, 73.

Capt. Wray G. Palliser, R.N.

Rev. Thos. Pearce, of Ely, 93.

16. Gregor Lechner, carver, and impersonator

of Jesus in the Passion Play at Ober-

ammergau.

Lieut.-Col. Sir Gustavus Hume.

The O'Gorman Mahon, M.P. for Carlow

University, 90.

Chas. Andrews, Q.O.



THE O'GORMAN MAHON.

(From a photo by Messrs. Russell and Sons.)

17. Miss F. M. Walford.

Adm. Thos. Fisher.

H. n. Payan Dawny, 76.

Wm. Byles, Yorkshire journalist.

18. Calmann Lévy, Paris publisher.

19. Lieut.-Col. B. P. Browne, 92.

Sir Prescott Hewett, Surgeon-in-Ordinary

to the Prince of Wales, 79.

22. Major-Gen. E. M. Lawford, 64.

Earl of Clonmel, 62.

Dr. Harvey, of Iquique.

Mr. McDonald, ex-Senator for Indiana.

23. N. R. Pogson, C.I.E., Government Astro-

nomer at Madras, 62.

Gen. Bronsart von Schellendorff, 58.

George Parr, cricketer.

24. Alex. Chas. Ewald, of the Record Office, 49.

W. E. Weber, Professor of Physical Science,

M. Burdo, Belgian explorer in Africa.

Alex. McKean, financier.

26. Henry Farmer, musician, 72.

Dean Madden, of Cork.

Richard Henry Major, writer on geo-

graphical subjects, etc.

27. Miss Anne Mozley, 81.

Rodol h Koppelin, professor of physics and

natural history, 81.

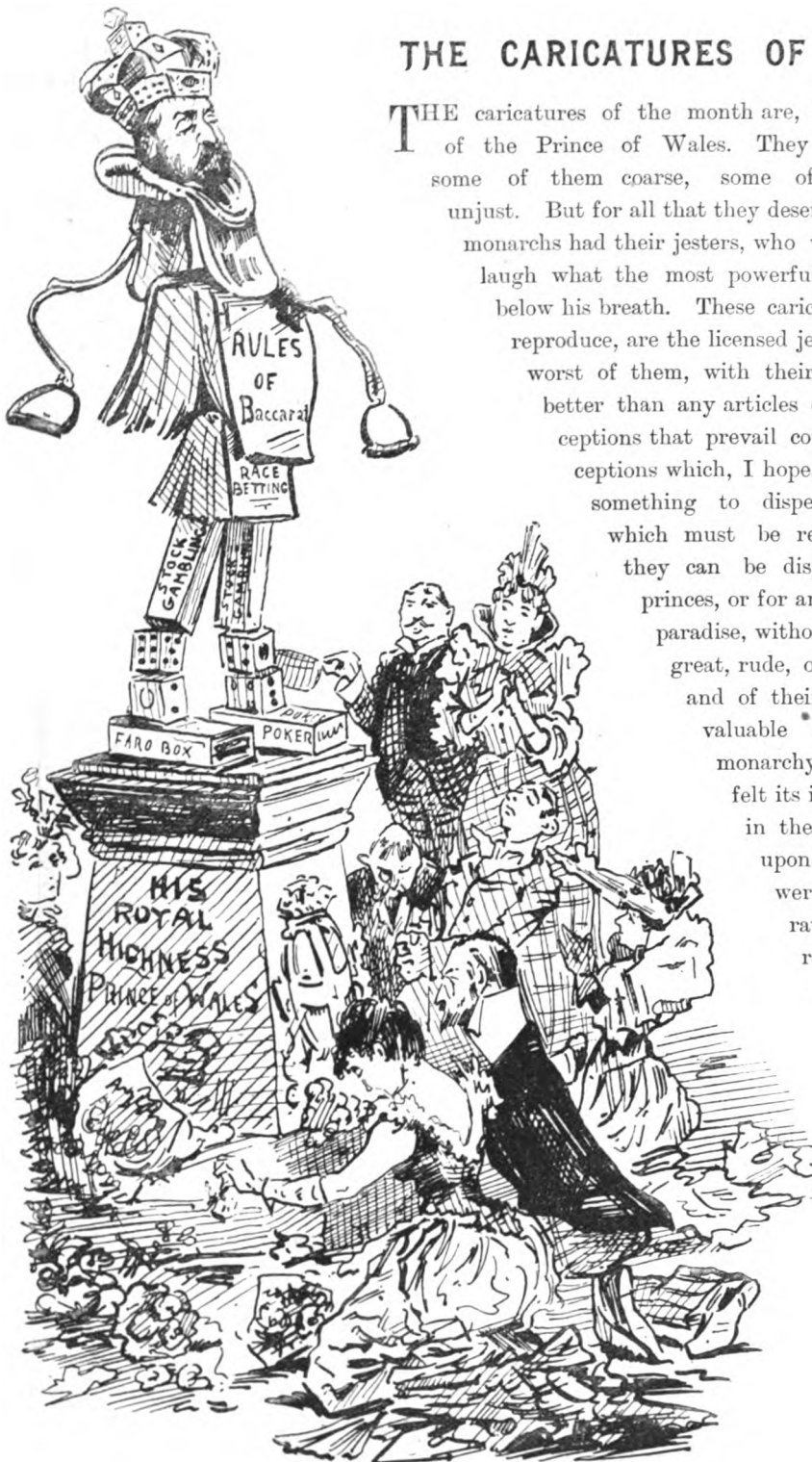
28. Dr. J. Merrifield, formerly head-master of

the Plymouth Navigation School.

## THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

THE caricatures of the month are, for the most part, caricatures of the Prince of Wales. They are, some of them, witty, some of them coarse, some of them brutally rude and unjust. But for all that they deserve attention. In olden times monarchs had their jesters, who were privileged to say with a laugh what the most powerful Minister dare not whisper below his breath. These caricaturists, whose handiwork we reproduce, are the licensed jesters of our time. Even the worst of them, with their irreverent pencils, illustrate better than any articles could do the kind of misconceptions that prevail concerning the Prince—misconceptions which, I hope, the Character Sketch may do something to dispel—but still misconceptions which must be recognised as existing before they can be dispelled. It is not well for princes, or for any other men, to live in a fool's paradise, without any knowledge of what the great, rude, outside world thinks of them and of their doings. One of the most valuable safeguards of the English monarchy is that the nation has ever felt its institutions were so excellent in themselves, and so firmly based upon the people's will, that they were likely to be strengthened rather than endangered by rough, unsparing criticism.

If it is unjust, the injustice works its own remedy. If any part of it is well founded, its publication is the first step to reform. In these caricatures the American cartoons are much the most offensive. The German is the wittiest. The English are, for the most part, much more restrained, but take them together they represent with fidelity what people have been saying all over the world about the baccarat scandal at Tranby Croft.

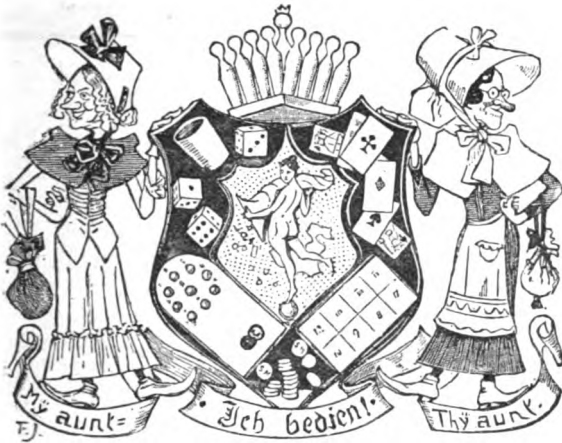


From Judge]

[June 17.

AN AMERICAN PICTURE OF H.R.H.





*From U'k.]*

A SUGGESTED COAT OF ARMS FOR PRINCE OF WALES.



*From the Pall Mall Budget.]*

[June 11, 1891.]

SIR EDWARD CLARKE'S TABLEAU.



*From Punch*

"L'ENFANT TERRIBLE."

Digitized by Google



From *Fien.* **THE APOLOGY.** [June 21, 1891.  
Scene from "L'Enfant Prodigue," now performing at the Prince of Wales' own Theatre.



From the *St. Stephen's Review.* [June 20, 1891.  
**SARKEY GAMP** (log.): "Lawk a mussy, Betay Frig, it do make my blood run cold to read of them aristocrats a-playin' cards—and for money, too!"



From the *Sydney Bulletin.* [May 16, 1891.  
**THE WOLF AT THE DOOR—A BRITISH MOTHER RESCUING HER OFFSPRING.**



**CUMMING DOWN.**



*From the Pall Mall Budget.]*

[June 11, 1891.

THE PRINCE: "Ah! well, I must give up baccarat and take to cribbage with Mamma."



*From the Pail Mall Budget.]*

[June 18, 1891.

KING HENRY IV. ACT II. SCENE IV.

PRINCE HENRY (*P. of W.*).

POINS (*Sir Francis Knollys*).

"By heaven, Poins, I feel me much to blame,  
So idly to profane the precious time;  
Give me my sword and cloak: Falstaff, good night."



*From the Australian Boomerang ]*

**Says Her Gracious to her graceless Son and  
Heir, "This is flat!  
Just this once I'll help to make your banker  
square; Mind you that!  
If you promise me as follows—  
'To provide for 'Cuffs and Collars,'  
And to plank none of the dollars  
On baccarat."**



Oh, Theosophy is looming  
On its way,  
And the Brotherhood is booming  
Every day  
With its wonders Oriental—  
Psychic, hypnotic and mental,  
Mystic things experimental—  
So they say.



[May 16, 1891.

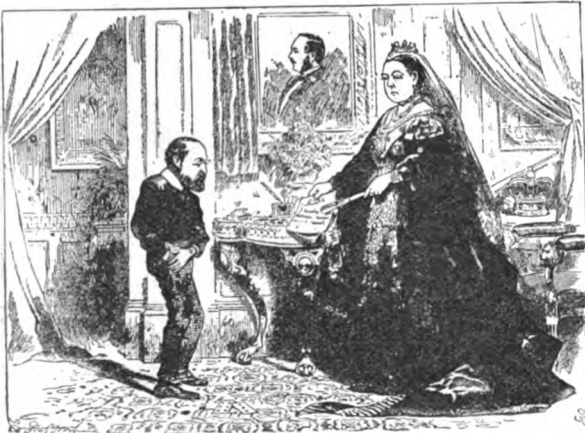
Holy Moses! says the Hebrew to the bear,  
Have a care!  
Your growling cheek's enough to make me  
swear,  
I declare!  
Asking me to lend you roubles,  
Or to blow you golden bubbles,  
While you cause the Jews such troubles  
And despair!





From Ariel.]

[July 13, 1891.]



From Funny Folks.]

[June 13, 1891.]

#### A "COUNTER" IRRITATION.

"You are a naughty boy to go about playing cards with all and sundry. Deliver up every one of those nasty counters, and then sign this paper."



From Judge.]

INSIDE.



From La Silhouette.]

[June 28, 1891.]

#### THE IMPERIAL WIGGING.

THE PRINCE OF WALES: "Pooh, pooh! my nephew William, the Lucky Card does my business too well."

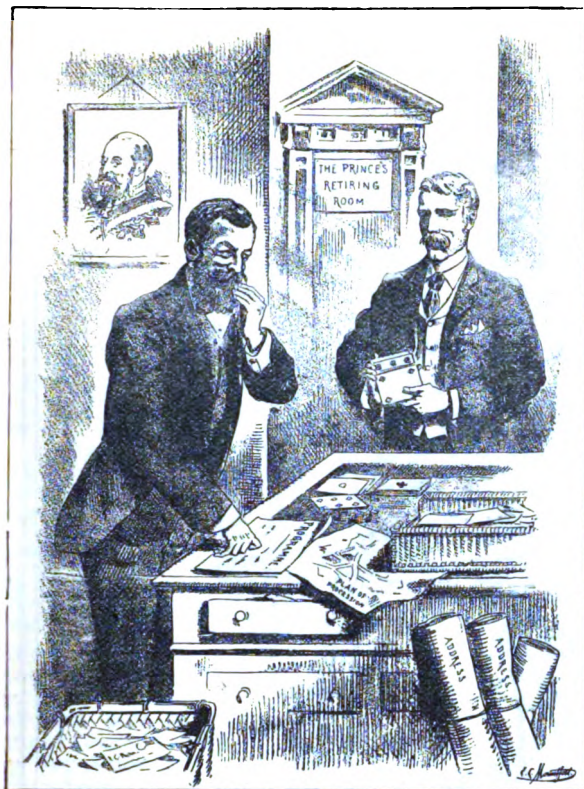


[June 17.]

WINDSOR CASTLE AS IT WILL BE WHEN ALBERT IS KING.

OUTSIDE.

Digitized by Google



*From the Birmingham Dart.*

[June 26, 1891]

#### THE PRINCE'S VISIT TO BIRMINGHAM.

THE MAYOR: "Whatever shall we do to amuse His Royal Highness?"  
 MASTER PRITCHETT: "He won't want to play baccarat, I think.  
 What do you say to sixpenny Nap?"



*From the Pall Mall Budget.*

[June 18, 1891.]

#### AFTER THE 'BUSMAN'S VICTORY.

"Who's that man, mother?"  
 "Why, it's your father. Come home before you've gone to bed.  
 Ain't it wonderful!"

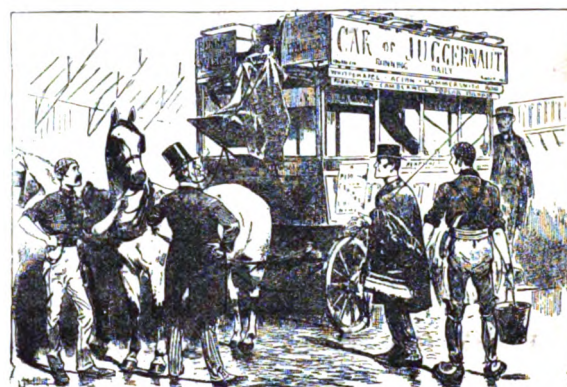


*From U.K.*

[June 26, 1891.]

#### A GERMAN READING FROM SHAKESPEARE.

ULK (Falstaff) to the Prince of Wales: "Harry, I do not only marvel where thou spendest thy time, but also how thou art accompanied. There is a thing, Harry, which thou hast often heard of, and it is known to many in our land by the name of pitch; this pitch, as ancient writers do report, doth defile; so doth the company thou keepest."—  
 HENRY IV., 1st part, Act 2, Sc. 4.



*From Funny Folks.*

[June 20, 1891.]

#### 'BUS HORSES AND 'BUS MEN—THE DIFFERENCE.

"Treat us half as well as the 'osses, and we'd be hange's; but, you see, over-workin' 'osses don't pay—others have to be bought."



*From the Papagallo.*

[June 13, 1891.]

#### QUEEN NATALIE OF SERVIA.

The butterfly seeks flowers, but only finds flames in which to singe its wings.





TRANBY CROFT, 1890 (AFTER BUNYAN).

"The Interpreter takes them apart again, and has them first into a room, where was a man that could look no way but downwards, with a muck rake in his hand. There stood also one over his head, with a celestial crown in her hand, and proffered him that crown for his muck rake; but the man did neither look up nor regard, but raked to himself the straws, the small sticks, and the dust of the floor."

"Then said Christiansa, O deliver me from this muck rake."

# CHARACTER SKETCH: JULY.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES.

**A Prayer for the Queen's Majesty.**—O Lord our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lady, Queen VICTORIA; and so replenish her with the grace of the Holy Spirit, that she may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way: Endue her plentifully with heavenly gifts; grant her in health and wealth long to live; strengthen her that she may vanquish and overcome all her enemies; and finally, after this life, she may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

**A Prayer for the Royal Family.**—Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless *Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and all the Royal Family:* Endue them with Thy holy Spirit; enrich them with Thy heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

**T**HE Prince of Wales is now fifty years of age, and a grandfather. Since his birth, in all churches by law established, which comply with the plain ordering of the Book of Common Prayer, the prayers quoted above have been offered twice daily, morning and evening, for half a century. But as daily service is the exception rather than the rule, we may take it that the above prayers are only offered twice a week, instead of fourteen times, as by law enacted, in each of the Anglican churches throughout the Empire. As there are 28,000 clergy in England alone, there must be at least 20,000 churches at home and abroad using the Book of Common Prayer. The prayer for Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, must, therefore, in the last half century have been said aloud in the hearing of the worshippers at least 100,000 times since first the cannon thundered at the birth of the Heir-Apparent to the British throne. It is a moot question how many in a congregation actually unite in the prayers that are read by the minister. Perhaps we shall not overestimate the average if, out of a congregation of a hundred, we suppose that ten intelligently follow the service so far as to experience a real wish that the petition sounding in their ears should be granted. Allowing ten persons who really join, I do not say with passionate fervour, but with a conscious desire, more or less tepid, that their humble beseechings on behalf of the Prince may be heard at the Throne of Grace, we have one thousand millions of prayers offered up to God that he would endue the Prince of Wales with His Holy Spirit and enrich him with heavenly grace.

Eight hundred and eighty millions of prayers, and as answer thereto the Baccarat Scandal of Tranby Croft! As a prayer gauge on the principle suggested by Professor Tyndall, His Royal Highness, who in course of time may become *Defensor Fidei*, can hardly be said, as Heir-Apparent, to have contributed much to strengthen the faith of the modern world in the efficacy of prayer. Rightly or wrongly, if we may judge by the utterance of such grave and official organs of public opinion as the *Times* and the *Standard*, the net result attained so far has been so unsatisfactory as to amount to a dramatic *fiasco*, as if all the prayers of the Church for fifty years had been but as the whirling of prayer mills innumerable of pious Thibet.

With such a result before us, is it not time to ask ourselves seriously, and with due practical precision, whether, after all, the fault lies with the Prince or with Providence; whether, in fact, the fault does not lie mainly with ourselves? May we not, as a nation, largely be responsible for the unsatisfactory issue of our prayers? Have we not been imitating the lazy waggoner of *Æsop*, who, when his cart stuck in a mudhole, contented himself

with bellowing to Hercules instead of clapping his own shoulder to the wheel—with this difference, that we ourselves have made the mudhole in which our princely chariot is sticking? This is the topic to which, in all seriousness, recent events call our attention with an impiousness that may not be gainsaid.

It is surely time, after fifty years, that we should give Hercules a fair chance. Even the most fervid Christian has come to recognise that if you allow a girl-child to be reared in a haunt of vice, and suckled on gin, you have no more right to expect a miracle to be wrought in response to your prayer that the girl might grow up a vestal virgin, than you have to expect Snowdon to be cast into St. George's Channel, let prayer be offered never so earnestly. Is it not just the same with the Prince? It is true that the Book of Common Prayer tells us that God is the only Ruler of princes; but it is quite possible for man so to mar His work that His ruling seems to go awry. If we cannot help, at least we might refrain from hindering.

A familiar story occurs to me in this connection. A revival service was once going on in a Methodist chapel, a drunken mob burst open the door and was pouring in, when they found their progress arrested by a stalwart convert, who, planting himself in the porch, drove the invaders back by the simple but effective process of knocking down like ninepins all who came within reach of his fists. The preacher, hearing the hubbub, hurried to the porch, and was greatly scandalised to find his convert wielding weapons of warfare which, though natural, were not less carnal. "Brother," said he hastily, "forbear! Is it not written, 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.'" "Yes, yes," answered the convert impatiently, as he dealt another intruder one from the shoulder, which sent him reeling, "I know all that, but—don't you see—I'm helping the Lord?" The moral of the Tranby Croft scandal seems to be, that the time has fully come for some of that kind of helping to be done without delay.

### I.—BACCARAT AND BETTING.

If the Prince of Wales had never done anything worse in his life than play at baccarat for stakes which, in proportion to his income, were no higher than the half-crowns staked at any round game, there would not be so much reason for wringing our hands over the absence of any apparent answer to the prayers of the Established Church. It is, of course, perfectly consistent for those who, like most of the Evangelicals, and Non-conformists of the Prince's age, have never staked to win or lose a pennypiece in their lives, to lift up hands of holy horror at the spectacle of the Prince amusing himself at baccarat. But the ostentatious and Pharaonic

virtue of the majority of our newspapers savours too much of Monsieur Tartuffe with a dash of Chadband thrown in.

I rejoice at the protests that are rising, and that will continue to rise, against the gambling habit, which is one of the curses of our race. But if we are really in earnest about this matter, it is not with baccarat that we should begin. In England there are only two popular gaming halls—the turf and the Stock Exchange. To betting and speculation, baccarat bears the same relation that in the sphere of temperance Chartreuse bears to beer and gin. To extirpate the use of Chartreuse would not abate by one decimal the sum of England's intemperance, and to abolish baccarat and all gambling at cards would not by itself produce any appreciable effect on the serious gambling of our time.

The outcry against the Prince for playing at baccarat at Tranby Croft was natural enough in certain quarters, although, even there, it partook to some extent of exaggeration, considering the apparent indifference with which the Prince's devotion to the turf has been regarded all these years. But no one who studies the undercurrents of English life can have failed to notice that there has for some time been a rising tide of moral dissatisfaction with the extent which gambling has been spreading amongst us. This is best shown by the increasing strenuousness with which the clergy have spoken out against gambling, in Convocation, and out of it, and the zeal of the police in raiding gambling clubs and betting dens. Neither clergy nor police represent the section of the nation most zealous in moral questions. They are official, they dislike too much zeal, and they are too closely connected with the powers that be to bestir themselves too diligently in raising ethical difficulties of this kind. When the chairman of the watch committee rents the grand stand, and the patron of your living keeps a racing stud, there is, to put it mildly, not the same temptation to lift one's voice on high in testimony against betting and gambling that assails the Nonconformist minister, or the Methodist preacher, who believe that the turf is as the vestibule of hell, and the painted cards are the devil's prayer-book. But of late years police and parsons have been very busy about gambling. Convocation, both in York and in Canterbury, has been drawing up reports on the subject, declaring that war to the death must be waged with this moral pestilence, and demanding all manner of remedies, from a Royal Commission to an Act of Parliament. One reverend reformer was so far carried away by his pious zeal some time ago, as publicly to call upon the Prince of Wales to place himself at the head of a crusade against the plague of gambling! The evil had increased, was increasing, and must be abated. A bishop told a lamentable story of a child found crying in the street, because "I had twopence for father's beer, and I put it on a horse and lost it," and a horror-struck M.P. related with bated breath that even a clergyman had excused his overdrawn banking account because "a little speculation relieves the monotony of a country parsonage." Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney-General, lifted up his voice to protest against the national vice, and Nonconformists saw, with almost indignant surprise, that they were being outstripped by the clergy in the agitation against gambling. The police on their part had made raid after raid upon betting houses, crowding the cells with a miscellaneous multitude of gamblers. Magistrates declared that they were determined to put gambling down. "It is most lamentable," said Mr. Vaughan at Bow Street, "this betting; I regard it as a curse to the country, because I see how young men are lured until they fall into a state of misery and destitution." Sir John Bridge,

senior metropolitan magistrate, declared "that the evil done by the keepers of gambling houses was something terrific. There was nothing to which dishonest men attributed their dishonesty so much as to gambling and racing."

The Judges on the Bench said the same thing even more strongly. Mr. Justice Manisty declared that he was perfectly appalled by the extent of gambling. He did not hesitate to say, from his experience as a judge, that "there was no greater evil in society, and none which caused more misery and ruin in families. The practice of gambling has been carried to a frightful extent." One bishop went so far as to suggest the advisability of every merchant, banker, or tradesman dismissing every betting man from his establishment. National conferences were suggested. An ex-Home Secretary asked Mr. Matthews if he was prepared to bring in a Bill to strengthen the law. Mr. Matthews said that the Government would bear the question in mind. The growth of the popular zeal against gambling was logical and consistent. It attacked equally lotteries in bazaars, pitch and toss in the streets, betting on the tape, baccarat, and speculation on the Stock Exchange. The late Baron Huddleston, speaking of the speculative transactions at "bucket shops," said "this vice is worse than gambling on the green cloth, or betting on horses." "While it is permitted," said Mr. Justice Manisty, "the notion of putting down gambling in certain cases is a complete farce."

Nothing can be more admirable than all this outburst of a healthy moral sentiment against gambling. It is a sincere and unmistakable evidence of a national conscience, and of the gradual formation of a standard of social morality immensely in advance of that which existed a few years ago. But it is easy to see, with the public opinion of the best part of the community in this healthy state of vigour, what a shock was occasioned by the spectacle of the Prince of Wales, the Heir to the Throne, sitting as banker at baccarat, and presiding night after night over a gaming table, which, if it had been set up in any public-house in the land would have rendered all those present, the Prince included, liable to be run in to the nearest police station.

In politics and in morals, as well as in war, everything depends upon the psychological moment. The baccarat scandal at Tranby Croft five or even three years ago would have excited comparatively little remark. Occurring when it did, it made a sensation that vibrated through the whole country, and provoked an outcry which was perfectly natural and for the most part perfectly justifiable.

But if there was one section of the community which should for very shame have kept silence, it was the press. Nothing recurs more constantly in all the speeches that have been delivered in the course of the agitation against gambling, than the declarations of all the authorities as to the great source and cause of the spreading evil. It has been recognised on all hands that it was the newspapers which pandered to the passion of the people for gambling, that it was the newspapers which constantly fanned the flame by the pains which they took to disseminate the "latest betting," and that it was the daily press of the land which contributed more than almost any other factor to inoculate the community with the mania for betting, against which the magistrates, judges, and the clergy were up in arms. Several years since I urged the desirability of making the publication of the odds a punishable offence, and although at that time mine was but the voice of one crying in the wilderness, it is possible that a majority in

the next Parliament will be pledged to legislate in this sense. But notwithstanding all the protests of the reformers, the newspapers continued, and continue to this day to do all that journalism can to foster the national vice. Day after day, before the eyes of all their readers, were flourished forth, with every appetising detail, all the items of information that could tempt men to bet. Prophets were paid handsome salaries for the purpose of encouraging the credulous to put their money on horses warranted to win. "Straight tips," "finals," "latest from Tattersall's," and all the rest of it, appeared as punctually as the leading article, or the Parliamentary reports. Some newspapers, which had at first stood out against it, driven by the stress of competition, were compelled to give in. Editorial scruples were overridden by proprietorial necessities, and all the protests of all the clergy failed to diminish by a single paragraph the space devoted to betting news.

It might, then, have been fairly expected that these habitual and hardened offenders, each one of whom actively did more to encourage and universalise betting than all the bankers at baccarat that ever sat, might, from a mere sense of a common failing, have done their best to screen the Prince. He had but done for his own amusement in a private house what they were doing constantly in open day before all men for filthy lucre. Far from showing a generous sympathy for a brother gambler in difficulties, it was the press which took the lead in holding up the banker at Tranby Croft to public execration. With a few notable exceptions, the journalists gave cry after the Prince, like a pack of hounds when they strike the trail of a fox. An edifying spectacle indeed! From the extreme teetotal standpoint it is a sin to take a glass of beer, but it does not lie in the mouth of a gin-sodden drunkard to lecture a man who washes down his dinner with a pint of "bitter." It is well to be zealous against gambling, but it is well also to be consistent, and it is still better to be just. And much of the censure passed so freely upon the Prince was not only inconsistent with the constant daily practice of his critics—it was also cruelly unjust. By a curious perversity the Prince was severely censured for offences which he did not commit, while that which was deserving of all praise received no recognition. The Prince, for instance, is most frequently condemned for having forced an unwilling host to allow baccarat to be played under his roof. There is not a word of truth in this story. It rests entirely upon a mistake made by Mrs. Wilson, when in the flurry of cross-examination she omitted an adjective. Mr. Wilson never objected to baccarat being played at Tranby Croft. What he objected to was the playing at baccarat for high stakes. His wishes were respected. No high play was allowed. Yet, owing to that mistake, what eloquence has been wasted!

That is not the only point in which the Prince has been the victim of most unfortunate misconceptions. The ways of examining and of cross-examining counsel are a mystery to non-legal minds, and it is not at all surprising that the public should have put a false construction on the extraordinary laxity with which the Prince's evidence was taken. If it had not been for the two questions asked by a juror when the examination was over, the Prince would have left the witness-box without having said anything about the very points on which it was most important he should have given evidence. There was a third question, which most unfortunately for the Prince did not occur to the mind of the juror, but which it was most important the Prince should have been asked. That is the question whether it was he who had divulged the Tranby Croft secret. Every one

knows that he has been saddled with that act of bad faith. Various detailed statements are current in society which would lead you to imagine that the breach of faith, instead of being committed in secret, had taken place in broad daylight, on the very housetop of the world in the presence of an army of reporters. Of all the stories most firmly accepted amongst us, is the tale that His Royal Highness told the fatal secret to a lady, who in turn told another lady, who, finding an opportunity of paying off old scores, smote the culprit in the presence of his friends with the cruel facts full in his face, and so forth and so forth. The only colour for this tale which the judicial proceedings supplied, was the fact that the Prince was not asked whether or not he had divulged the secret. As subsequent witnesses were asked that question, charitable gossip assumed that the silence of counsel in the Prince's case was arranged in order to spare the Heir-Apparent an additional humiliation. Considering the efforts made by the Solicitor-General to transfer the shame and disgrace attaching to his client to the shoulders of the Prince, this theory of prearranged silence is rather difficult of belief. But as a matter of fact I am in a position to state, on the very highest authority, that there is not a word of truth in the whole story from beginning to end. It was not the Prince who revealed the secret, and if it had been known that the other witnesses were to be asked that question, he would also have been afforded an opportunity of denying the imputation on oath. He was the first of the Tranby Croft party examined, and when he left the witness-box no hint had been given that this question was to be put to any witness. The moment the rest of the party were put in the box and examined on this point, the Prince saw the disadvantage in which he was placed, and appealed to his legal adviser to be allowed to re-enter the witness-box in order that he might have an opportunity of rebutting on oath an imputation which he felt all the more keenly because it was utterly groundless. In law courts, however, lawyers are supreme, even over the Heir to the Throne. The Prince's urgent application was overruled, and so the trial came to a close without any opportunity being afforded him of clearing up the suspicion which had gathered darkly over him on this particular point.

Such is the statement which I am authorised to make. The facts, of course, do not lie within my own knowledge; but I have received the above information from two sources which leave no doubt as to its accuracy.

The most heinous crime committed by the Prince, it is said, was his carrying counters about with him. It never seems to have occurred to these severe moralists that so far from this being a monstrous aggravation of the Prince's offence, it is quite the other way. What were these counters, stamped, as we have been told, by a friend with the Prince's crest? "Gambling tackle" is the usual reply, and their presence is regarded as in itself sufficient to convert the place where they were used into a gaming hell. But that simply is not true. A moment's reflection will suffice to show that so far from these counters making things worse, they distinctly minimised the evils of the gaming table. Counters are not necessary for playing baccarat. The counters really were nothing more or less than a kind of pasteboard currency, one counter standing for a pound, a different one for £5, and so forth. Now what is it that constitutes the fatal fascination of the tables at Monte Carlo? Is it not universally admitted that it is the glitter of the gold, or the massive silver "cart-wheels," to say nothing of the notes which, spread out before the eyes of the players, intoxicate them with a frenzy that lures even the most

austere to try their luck? If play at Monte Carlo were conducted exclusively by counters, much of its dangerous seductiveness would disappear. Clearly, then, by bringing with him the plain, unromantic counter as a substitute for gold and notes, the Prince did what could be done to render the game with which he amused himself as innocent as possible for the inexperienced on-looker.

But the most scandalous injustice of all to which the Prince has been subjected has been in the abuse heaped upon him by the admirers of Sir W. Gordon-Cumming. Without attempting in any way to extenuate the Prince's offence in not reporting the offender to his commanding officer—an offence for which he has publicly apologised—is it not as clear as day that in refusing to shield his guilty friend, and in insisting that he should be publicly exposed if he did not place himself for ever out of the reach of similar temptation in the future, the Prince was really undertaking the unpleasant but necessary duty of an upright judge? In the society over which he presided on that occasion there is practically only one law. To cheat at cards is the only sin recognised as mortal. All manner of other sins and uncleanness are forgiven freely according to the peculiar ethics of Society, but cardsharpping—never! When the accusation was brought to the Prince, he found himself compelled to choose between the strait and narrow path of insisting upon the maintenance of the only ethical standard left, or to take the broad and easy road of allowing that last remnant of a sense of right and wrong doing to be trodden underfoot. The Prince, to do him justice, never seems to have hesitated. It may be that he imperfectly realised the risk of insisting that justice should be done though the heavens fell; but he saw his duty a dead sure thing, and, like Jim Bludso on the burning boat, he went for it there and then. Had he done as many others would have done under the circumstances—nay, as many others have done—hushed it up, Sir W. Gordon-Cumming would have been still free to practise his peculiar arts at the card tables of society, but His Royal Highness would have avoided an ugly scandal which has brought him no small annoyance. In a small matter he took the same stand against the offender against his social ethics as the Irish hierarchy took against Mr. Parnell, and as the Nonconformists of England have taken against Sir Charles Dilke. That assuredly ought to have been more generously recognised by the exponents of the moral sense of the community.

The fact is, of course, that ordinary folk are all at sea, because, for the most part, they do not understand, and therefore cannot appreciate, the immense distinction which Society makes between gambling fairly and gambling unfairly. "They are all gamblers alike," says the ordinary man, who never played at baccarat in his life; "perhaps one did cheat, but all gambling is more or less dishonest, and why make such a pother about Sir W. Gordon-Cumming's conduct?" Society will never understand that to at least thirty out of the thirty-nine millions in this country it is as absurd to condemn Sir W. Gordon-Cumming and to let his fellow gamblers off as it would seem to a vigilance committee in the far West to hang a thief who stole a horse and to acquit his mate who merely stole a mare.

Probably the majority of the Methodists in the country if polled to-morrow would decide that the man who kept the bank at baccarat was distinctly a worse criminal than the player who surreptitiously increased his stakes. In dealing with the ethics of the gamester these good people are out of their depths. It is as if they were discussing what happens in space of four dimensions. This

is the real explanation of the Cumming cult, and, silly though it is, it is not at all difficult to understand.

We see just the same thing in the Forest of Dean, where good men in Church and in Dissent are supporting a perjurer of a much worse description than Cumming on much the same grounds. Their charity leads them to ignore the weight of evidence that convinced judge and jury, and their unacquaintance with the profligacy of the corrupt society in which he lived naturally predisposes them to doubt the antecedent possibility of acts which, to those who know the man, seem all but inevitable under the circumstances.

The other day a popular Wesleyan minister addressed a congregation in Leeds on the baccarat scandal. The newspaper report brings out very clearly the point of view of the non-cardplaying public. The minister, says the reporter, had the sympathy of his audience in his plain, outspoken address. "Waiving aside the comparatively immaterial point of Sir William Gordon-Cumming's innocence or guilt, he called attention to the evil example of the Heir-Apparent to the throne, but for whose action the game would never have been played. We are glad," said he, "to be loyal to the Throne and to the Prince, but we have a right to demand that the future King of England shall set an upright example, and obey those laws which he expects his subjects to respect. The working men were strongly urged to avoid those evils which seem to prevail so much amongst the upper classes, and the prayers of all were asked that the Queen might be comforted in this sore trouble."

That kind of sermon has been preached all over England, and, after all, it is natural enough. It is only those who are accustomed to go into the water who appreciate the significance of going out of your depth. Those who hold it wrong to bathe at all, and who have never wet their feet, can hardly discriminate between those who never venture out of their depths and those who do. That, they will say, is a mere detail—"comparatively immaterial." What business has any one to go into the water at all, especially one who, from his position, ought to set the example of remaining on dry land?

The extent to which the Prince is devoted to play has been much exaggerated. For ten years he has never touched a card in any London club. No one, of course, can pretend that the Prince has used his influence to abate the plague of gambling, but he has in his kind-hearted way often interfered in order to dissuade young friends of his from playing high. It will be replied, the Prince has often played high himself. But height is a question of degree. In the *Nineteenth Century* this month, Sir James Stephen, discussing the question of wherein lies the principal moral objection to gambling, states the views of Society accurately enough when he says:—

The principle appears to me to be perfectly simple, and not very difficult to apply. It is that gambling, like any other thing, is a question of degree. A bet for one man is unobjectionable if it is a matter of shillings, for another man it may be of no harm if it is a matter of pounds; but questions of degree of this sort must by the very nature of things be decided by the people whom they actually affect—a man must decide for himself how much he can afford to lose, and if he is wise he will not exceed his limit.

But, it will be said, the Prince has exceeded his limit. If it were not so we should not hear so much about his immense debts—debts which it is confidently declared were incurred at the gaming table. But what proof is there that the Prince has any debts, much less debts incurred at the gaming table? What proof is there that he has ever lost heavily at play? His friends assert that

he quite as often wins, and at the end of the year his gains and losses are pretty evenly balanced.

And now that I have broached this subject of his alleged debts, I may as well go on to repeat the statements made to me on the highest authority. The matter, of course, is one upon which no outsider can possibly have personal knowledge. All that can be done in such a matter is to gather up the current rumours which find credence in the best-informed circles—such as that frequented by members of the Privy Council and the like—and to ask at headquarters what is the actual truth. You can be refused information, of course, or you can be deceived. But in the latter case the responsibility for the deception does not lie with you—it lies with those on whose authority you publish the assurances which you receive.

I am in a position to give the most absolute contradiction to the whole series of falsehoods which have been disseminated so diligently in certain quarters. So far from the Prince being waterlogged with debt and embarrassed by obligations to money-lenders, I am assured on the highest authority that the Prince has no debts worth speaking of, and that he could pay to-morrow every farthing which he owes. I am assured on the same authority, and with equally definite emphasis, that there is not a word of truth in the oft-repeated tale of the mortgage on Sandringham said to have been granted first to Mackenzie and then passed on through the Murriettas to Baron Hirsch. The whole story is a fabrication, and is on a par with similar tales which represent the Prince as being financed by Israelites of more or less dubious honesty.

Further, it follows as a necessary corollary from this that, as there are no debts, there has never been any application to Her Majesty to supply funds. No funds were needed, for the debts do not exist. Not only has the Queen never been appealed to, but no idea of making such an appeal has ever been entertained at Marlborough House. All the ingenious card-castle of caricature and of calumny raised upon this legend, of which I reproduce some Australian illustrations, falls to the ground. As for the report, half credited with a sort of shuddering horror, that it might be necessary to apply to Parliament for a grant to defray the Prince's debts, that also may be dismissed. No such grant has been thought of, for the simple fact that the Prince is not in debt.

Such an assurance, given to me for publication on the very highest authority, will be read throughout the Empire with pleasant surprise. It is hardly too much to say that almost every one believed exactly the opposite, nor would I have printed the above statement if I had not received it from one who was undoubtedly in a position to know, and who, as a gentleman and man of honour, is incapable of misleading the public.

## II.—THE POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE SCANDAL.

When I was down last month in Northampton I was astonished to find how vehemently the Prince's conduct was condemned by plain country folk, who probably do not know the difference between baccarat and bagatelle. "Look here," said a farmer to me over the supper-table, "I hope you will make it plain that such as he will never be allowed to sit on the throne. We don't want any gamblers to reign over us." The question of the guilt or innocence of Cumming was to them perfectly immaterial. If they did not exactly say that the infamy was in the gambling, not in the cheating, they stoutly maintained that it was more infamous for the Prince to gamble than for the baronet to cheat, and the opinion was freely

expressed that if evenhanded justice were done without regard to persons, H.R.H. ought to be in the lock-up. The opinion of these straightforward quiet countryfolk. was echoed with more or less modification in quarters of unimpeachable Conservatism and loyalty. It was not merely the baccarat they said, but the kind of life of which this was an illustration. Rightly or wrongly, there is a suspicion in the minds of many simple folk that the private life of the Prince of Wales, especially in relation to the other sex, is not a subject to which any one can allude without casting a reflection upon His Royal Highness. It is in vain that you ask for tangible facts or verified instances to support the dark cloud which in their minds hovers round the Prince's head. They smile when you quote the Prince's declaration, made nearly thirty years ago, when he said, "I cannot divest my mind of the associations connected with my beloved and lamented father. His bright example cannot fail to stimulate my efforts to tread in his footsteps." "Perhaps so," they reply; "but if so, then the Prince has somehow missed his way." It is this uneasy sense of a background of a life of self-indulgence which has given force and volume to the outcry against baccarat. It is absurd to imagine that the average Englishman, who regards the turf as a national institution, and inscribes a Bible text over the Stock Exchange, would have made such a fuss over a mere game of cards. In most cases when his critics are pressed, they take refuge in the other deadly sins, which they seem to believe are or have been in high favour with the Prince and his *entourage*. But it is unfair to hang a man for swearing because you are morally convinced he spent his youth in horse-stealing; and there is very little logic in the condemnation heaped upon the Prince for playing baccarat, when the offences in the mind of his assailants are of an altogether different category. "It is all of a piece," they growl. "We have never had a chance before, and he shall have it hot now." This fashion of punishing the Pope for Cæsar's crimes, and of slanging the Prince of Wales after he has become a grandfather for the sins of his youth, is, however, most unjust and misleading. It is detrimental to the interests which it seeks to serve, for, even supposing all the current gossip to be correct, the exaggerated condemnation passed upon baccarat contrasts so much with the silence observed about the other things, as to imply that card-playing is far more heinous than other offences which, although not judicially proved, are nevertheless almost universally assumed to be true.

The comments of the *Times* and the *Standard*, among others, proved that sentiments usually denounced as Puritan and Methodist have gained a lodging in quarters hitherto unsuspected of such sympathies. As the Lord Chief Justice reminded the jury, we are no longer living in the days of Stuart and Tudor, and princes must expect that their actions will be criticised in a spirit very far removed indeed from the sycophantic loyalty that prevailed before the Commonwealth. But they might at least be consistent in their moralising. When the Gloucester Congregationalists took upon themselves to reprove the Prince for card-playing, without apparently caring to say one word in condemnation of the infinitely more flagitious conduct condoned at their very doors by some of their own body in the Forest of Dean, the cynic can hardly repress a smile. However much we may discount these deliverances, there is no doubt that the resolutions passed by representative religious associations are at least indicative of the set of certain steady currents of public opinion. Hence I reproduce here a



resolution passed unanimously by the Methodist New Connexion Conference which met at Leeds last month:—

That the Conference feels bound to express its deep sorrow at the recent revelations in a court of law, of gambling and cheating in gambling, by those who occupy high positions in society, and from whom, therefore, a high example of virtue should proceed. But it is most concerned that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales should have been so prominently and intimately involved in these disreputable proceedings. The Conference feels that such encouragement of vice and immorality by one from whom the nation has a right to expect impulse and encouragement to its higher life is fraught with great danger to its future well-being. It earnestly hopes that all such practices by one who aspires to be the King of a Christian people will henceforth cease. The Conference rejoices to observe, in the discussion arising out of these proceedings, that the moral sense of the country demands that those who occupy positions of trust and authority should be men whose character and conduct entitle them to public confidence.

Note in this resolution the curious phrase describing the Heir-Apparent as "one who aspires to be the King of a Christian people." In the minds of these good men—who represent congregations in all parts of the land—the Right of Succession has already become attenuated to a mere aspiration which may or may not be gratified.

The seriousness of all this, and its bearing upon the future of the Monarchy, cannot be disputed, but its full significance can only be adequately appreciated when we take into account the immense change that has come over the world since the Prince of Wales was born. In those days the English-speaking world was two-thirds Monarchical and one-third Republican. To-day it is two-thirds Republican and only one-third Monarchical. Every day the English-speaking folk, who are to all intents and purposes under Republican institutions, grow comparatively more numerous. There is no active Republican propaganda at home. Mr. Bradlaugh is dead. But the influence of the Republican communities beyond the sea has made itself felt even in the most courtly circles. Democracy is triumphant. France is a Republic in name as well as in fact. Spain was a Republic a short time ago, and may be a Republic to-morrow. The fall of the unobjectionable Dom Pedro cleared the last remnant of Monarchy out of the Western Hemisphere. All our great colonies, although content enough with a Sovereign like the Queen, regard monarchy and monarchs from a purely democratic standpoint. Hence the air, like that in a fiery mine, is charged with explosive gas, in which a single serious scandal—I do not mean such an affair as this game of cards—might act like the match which the miner strikes to light his pipe. And a Prince who has surrounded himself with boon companions more worthy of Prince Hal in his unregenerate days than of Prince Albert, and who amuses himself in a fashion that exposes him to risk of exposures before the Courts, acts exactly as such miners used to do until they were literally killed into observing the elementary precautions of safety. The difference between the England of to-day and the England of George IV., is the difference between a coal-pit free from gas and one which has been filled with carburetted hydrogen. In the former you can smoke in safety all day long, in the latter a single match may wreck the mine.

### III.—THE SECRET SOURCE OF ALL THE MISCHIEF.

How comes it that, after fifty years of such a reign as that of Her Majesty, we should now be landed in this disagreeable difficulty? The cause, we are told, is not far to seek. It is to be found in the character of the Prince of

Wales. But we must go beyond that. For character itself is largely influenced by, if it is not altogether the product of circumstances. What, then, are the circumstances which have contributed to fill Europe and America with contemptuous laughter at the spectacle presented by the Heir to the Throne? The truth I take it is this. The Prince of Wales occupies a position which exposes him to temptations against which human nature is not proof, because it deprives him of the balance weight which would have enabled him to stand firm.

Every human being has not only a natural inclination to sin, but also a very potent detestation of being bored. And by our Constitutional arrangements we have succeeded in placing the Prince in a position where he must of necessity be bored inexpressibly. All day and all year long he is doomed to an endless sentry-go of monotonous and soul-wearying ceremonial. His social duties have frequently been descanted upon, and they are onerous and exacting enough to occupy almost all his waking time. But after dinner he gets a respite, and then *le Prince s'amuse*—with such results as we see. No doubt a man of exceptionally strong character might create for himself out of all this Sahara of Royal functions an oasis of enjoyment, or a man of imbecile mind might come to regard the reception of addresses and the laying of foundation-stones as the chief end of man, and one for which it was worth while having an immortal soul incarnate in the flesh. But the Prince is neither a genius nor an imbecile, and so it comes to pass that he is simply bored, and has sought his distractions at the card-table, and in times past in those pleasures of the senses which are apt to transform themselves into Deadly Sins.

It is impossible to cast even a cursory glance at the Prince and his alleged shortcomings without being struck by the close analogy which exists between his position and its outcome, and the position of women in modern society and the results which necessarily follow therefrom. The Prince, like the fine lady, is set on a pedestal apart. The one has the surface homage of conventional loyalty, the other the equally beautiful mockery of customary chivalry. No one contradicts the Prince, no one contradicts a lady. Both Prince and fine lady are habitually treated as if such creatures were "much too good for human nature's daily food." They are pampered and amused, and taught from infancy to attach an altogether ridiculous degree of importance to outward appearance.

The parallel is so exact that there are whole passages of Mary Wollstonecraft's admirable treatise on the "Rights of Woman," which without the alteration of a syllable might be reprinted as explaining how it is that the prayers of the Church have never been answered in the case of the Prince of Wales. Women, like the Prince, suffer from the mock homage with which they are surrounded; they are sacrificed to the dominance of man, as the Prince of Wales has been sacrificed to the Constitutional machine. Deprived of all direct share in the responsibilities of government, never consulted as intelligent beings about the solution of the problems of State, shut up to the mere drudgery or the frivolity of life, their character deteriorates. We have mended matters to some small extent in the case of women; we have left it as bad as ever it was, or worse, in the case of the Heir-Apparent. And as we have sown, so have we reaped. If we really wish to improve things, we must change all that and that right speedily. The Prince is frequently contrasted, very much to his disadvantage, with his father. But the Prince Consort was king in all but in name. He was constantly saddled with the responsible duty of advising his wife in all the gravest affairs of State. He was "in the swim" and

behind the scenes in everything. If the Prince of Wales had been saddled with his father's duties he might have developed somewhat more of his father's virtues. Instead of doing this, we did exactly the reverse. His mother went into retirement as of the mausoleum, and he, when in the full vigour of his youth, was called upon to fill the duties of leader of English society. In a democratic or constitutional state, politics form the preoccupation of all serious men who find themselves sufficiently near to the centre of things to acquire knowledge at first hand of the problems of State. But from all political controversy the Prince was fenced off by an impassable wall. The Queen and her Ministers alike impressed upon him that there is no place for the Heir-Apparent in politics. His own taste did not lie that way, otherwise no Constitutional fiction would have prevented the son and heir from being the constant adviser and confidential secretary, as it were, of his widowed mother, the Sovereign Lady of the Realm. But we have no right to expect from those born in the purple the faculty of vigorous initiative. Princes, like most men, take the line of least resistance. Just as no Society lady a few years ago would have dreamt of taking politics seriously when the world of fashion, of intrigue, and of amusement lay at her feet; so the Prince, finding that he could not succeed his father as his mother's right-hand man, without an effort that was uncongenial to him, suffered himself to be carried off into the primrose path of dalliance by the fast companions of his set. All that followed came as a natural result. He became, he was doomed to become, a mere social ornament, surrounded by any number of social parasites.

All that the world had to give of pomp and pleasure was his without an effort. If he had possessed the wishing cap of fairy tale, he could not have had the world and all the things that are therein more absolutely at his disposal. His whim, his caprice, was law. Within the velvety paddock set apart for the Heir-Apparent his will was supreme. But struggle was denied him. The Governor of Holloway Gaol told me that he deplored long sentences on account of the benumbing effect they had upon the mind of the prisoner. The convict has no daily battle to fight. He has his appointed tale of oakum to pick; but his bread is given him, his water is sure. If he needs anything, he touches a bell, and a turnkey supplies his want. No forethought is needed; an outside agency has superseded the struggle for existence by a turnkey providence, and the result is the man becomes month by month less of a man and more of a sloth. His mental faculties become sluggish; his horizon gradually contracts, and he shrinks into a mere digestive apparatus and human automaton. We can see the same process producing the same results in the more splendid cells of Sandringham and of Marlborough House. When to wish is to have, there is no incentive for exertion; self-denial seems ridiculous; self-indulgence becomes the only law of life. Royalty has many advantages, but it is a hothouse at the best. Its scions never enjoy the bracing blast of the fierce north-easter. Our princes are never put to school under the stern preceptors which discipline other men. The marvel is, not that the Prince of Wales should have disappointed many hopes, but that he should have preserved so many of the ordinary virtues of humanity, and should retain unimpaired to this day so high a sense of his obligations within a certain limited sphere.

From 1865 to 1871 the Prince, "with youth at the prow and pleasure at the helm," abandoned himself to the full enjoyment of the life of the senses. Every door stood open before him save that which led to the Council Chamber. His boon companions hurried him from

room to room of the Palace of Lucifera, in the "Faerie Queen," where Gluttony was Steward, and Sloth the Chamberlain who called to rest. From time to time faint rumours of the kind of life which the Prince led reached the outer world, but they were speedily hushed to silence. The Mordaunt Divorce Case led for the first time to distinct accusations, which were rebutted in the witness-box to the satisfaction of the Court. People hearing of the Prince's wild oats, remembered George the Fourth; others, more charitable, referred to Shakespeare's Prince Hal, and hoped that after a time he would slough off this foul coil.

Even the austere Puritan remembered the temptations which assailed the Heir-Apparent, and reflected that it was perhaps too much to expect from the nephew of George the Fourth the virtues of St. Anthony. But not all their charity could blind them to the fact that the Prince's set were re-establishing, under the very shadow of the stainless throne of his widowed mother, a princely court which bore a distant likeness to that of the Tuileries under the Second Empire.

Then, as it seemed to many of these dissatisfied moralists, by the interposition of a merciful Providence, the Prince was prostrated by fever, and for long lay battling with death. In the north of England, where I then lived, the feeling with which his fight for life was regarded differed widely from that which found expression in the press. Broadly speaking, the stalwarts of the North in those days only wished him to recover if they could be certain he would leave the sick-room an altered man. I well remember a leading Radical in county Durham coming into the office of the *Northern Echo* one of the nights when the malady was at its worst, and arguing that the only proper and fitting leading article to publish on receipt of the telegram of his death was the single line, "*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*," and then to fill up the rest of the column with significant asterisks. When he began to recover there were many expressions of opinion that England might find herself "cursed by the burden of a granted prayer." The charitable hoped for the best; and when the Prince drove through London to take part in the National Thanksgiving Service in St. Paul's, every one thought, or at least said, that the Prince would now turn over a new leaf, and that, brought back from the gates of death, he would prove to be more like Albert the Prince Consort, than Albert Edward before his illness.

That is twenty years since, and there is no doubt that the Prince has profited to some extent by the lessons of that crisis in his history. That he has not profited much more was due to the fatal circle in which he was bound. It was from his recovery that he began to wish to take more part in public life. That aspiration, if it had been welcomed by the Queen and her Ministers in the spirit that would not quench the smoking flax nor break the bruised reed, might possibly ere this have redeemed the Prince. But the force of old habits, the attraction of old associates, proved too strong. No new sphere of action was opened to him; but instead thereof, the mill-horse round of ceremonial grew year by year more exacting. From time to time the Prince struggled against the soul-deadening routine of his Royal existence, but whenever he ventured to make a way for himself he was politely but firmly thrust back. The visit to India was one welcome break in the dreary round, and his appointment as one of the Royal Commissioners on the Housing of the Poor was another. How on earth Her Majesty's Ministers ever mustered up courage sufficient to permit the Heir-Apparent to touch, be it only with so much as one of his finger tips, the responsible duties and

burdens of citizenship, remains to this day a mystery. Mr. Gladstone was then Prime Minister, which may account for it, and it deserves to be noted as a welcome and bold innovation, which, if it had been followed up, might have redeemed everything. Unfortunately, it was not followed up. The Prince attended all the sittings, went slumming in the East End, invited the Commissioners to Sandringham, and, in short, did his first maiden Commission excellently well. But never again was he permitted to share in anything serious.

Meanwhile all the sentry-go was resumed, and made more onerous than ever. Life became more and more an unceasing round of appointments, interviews, foundation-stone laying, exhibition opening, and the like. The Prince, it is universally admitted, performs all his functional duties with precision, punctuality, and courtesy. He attends, for instance, with the utmost regularity the meetings of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society, and contrives never to look bored for an hour on end. Besides his Royal official duties, he has endless business to transact in connection with his estates.

It would be a mistake to under-estimate the importance of the work which the Prince performs merely from a ceremonial point of view. After all, ceremonial counts for a good deal in life, and it is an excellent thing to have our ceremonial functions discharged with almost ideal perfection. Together with a great deal of mere sentry-go there is also much of genuine interest. The Prince has seen nearly everything that is best worth seeing in the United Kingdom. He visits one great town after another, and he rightly accepts invitations from hosts, even although, like the Wilsons, they are not of blue blood, and have no claim to have come over with the Conqueror. Of all the unreal snobbery that disgraced the press during the recent outcry against the Prince, the most utterly hollow was that which made it an offence in the Heir to the Throne to visit the country seat of a plebeian. It is absurd to pretend that the Prince's labours are herculean, but on the other hand, the diary of his day's work is sufficient to prove how idle is the popular impression that the Prince of Wales spends all his nights at cards and his days on the race-course. He has an immense deal of worrying monotonous work to do, and one of the most curious reasons alleged in defence of his after-dinner card-playing is that he is so utterly worn out by the arduous drudgery of his day, nothing but the stimulus of the gaming-table would suffice to keep him awake!

There is no doubt some force in the excuse. The overdriven labourer or worried wife, who seeks distraction in the ale-house, is acting upon the same principle as that which drives the Prince to baccarat, and occasionally to the dissipation of Paris. He cannot get "thrills" out of his work, and as he has no simpler means of getting "thrills" easier than at cards or on the turf, it is there where he is to be found. There is no serious sustaining purpose in his life to give dignity to his thought and occupation for his leisure. What wonder if in his case, as in so many others, "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do." Far more people take to vice as a means of finding relief from ennui than from any overmastering passion. Distraction is sought for as hid treasures, and almost all that a man has he will give to escape from boredom.

#### IV.—IS THERE A REMEDY?

This state of things is very serious, but fortunately it is not without a remedy. Everything here again depends upon the character of the Prince. It may be that the fatty degeneration of the moral sense which often sets

in after prolonged self-indulgence may have made so much progress that a change for the better is impossible. If so, no human power can save the Prince from the abyss, and he may count himself fortunate if a timely recognition of his own impossibility may save his country from constitutional convulsion.

There is no doubt that if one-half, or even one-twentieth part, of the statements constantly repeated about the Prince and his *entourage* were ever to be publicly proved in the Courts, as it might be any day by the merets accident if the stories are true, England would find itself confronted by a similar dilemma to that which confronted Ireland after the O'Shea Divorce Case. To save Home Rule Ireland sacrificed Mr. Parnell, and to save the Monarchy England would have to accept the abdication of Albert Edward. The materials for such a scandal, however, may not exist, and even if they do, the peril may easily be averted if the Prince of Wales takes to heart his second warning. He had his first twenty years ago; he has his second to-day. If it is neglected, he will probably discover that the third will precede its fulfilment as the lightning flash precedes the thunder. This is no doubt plain-speaking, but who that read the papers in the month of June can doubt that in such plain-speaking there is the truest loyalty?

Those who know the Prince of Wales intimately assure me that, notwithstanding all the mistakes—which outsiders would call by a harsher name—of his past life, he is capable of rising from the ashes of his dead past to something more worthy of the nation of which he will, in the ordinary course, one day be the crowned head. If so, there are none who will more sincerely rejoice than those who have been foremost in denouncing the scandal of Tranby Croft. That in itself, it cannot be too often repeated, would never have been more than a nine days' wonder if it were not for the universal impression that the incident was but a sample of the kind of life the Prince was living. It was but the peak of the iceberg that alone showed above water and testified to the huge mass below. What that impression is finds far more force and outspoken expression in the cartoons of American caricaturists, which are reproduced elsewhere, than in any of the printed comments of our own press. But of the English-speaking family the American snow form the largest section, and there is not an Englishman or Englishwoman who will not blush at the thought that a Sovereign of ours should ever be represented in this fashion in the press of our transatlantic kinsmen.

There is one misconception that is alluded to in one of the American cartoons reproduced elsewhere which has absolutely no foundation in fact. The assertion that the Prince is given to indulgence in intoxicants is a simple calumny. There was a time—many, many years ago—when Lord Hastings and others of the same class surrounded the Prince, when there was more champagne drunk at dinner than even the Church of England Temperance Society would altogether approve. But all that has long since passed away, and temperance in the use of alcohol is one of the moral reforms which has penetrated into the highest society—in some degree, no doubt, owing to the example of the Prince. It is not fashionable to drink much now. There is nothing like so much drunk-to-dry as there was before the Prince's illness. The happy results that have followed the change in the Prince's habits in this respect justifies a confident hope that in other matters also, if he sets the fashion, he may effect as salutary a change.

The fact is that the old conception of the constitutional monarch, which made him, as Napoleon said, a fatted hog, is breaking down—has, indeed, already broken down. At present the strongest influence

which tells in this direction is not republican, but monarchical. The German Emperors have revived in the popular mind the almost extinct conception of real kingship. The average Englishman sees and understands the republican system, which he establishes everywhere beyond the seas where he founds a colony or a state, and he is now beginning to see and understand the monarchical system under which a young and energetic Emperor rules as well as reigns, not only by virtue of his descent, but because he is the hardest working and nimblest-witted of all the Germans. We have enjoyed for more than fifty years a Crowned Republic, under which there is united the freedom of the republican system with the order, the decorum, and the stately life of an ancient monarchy. The years will bring us no second Victoria; but Her Majesty has accustomed her subjects to an ideal which harmonises ill with the disrepute that gathers round the revellers at Tranby Croft and their princely chief. The Prince himself, in a dim, half-conscious fashion, recognises this truth and aspires after something better. But if he is to have a chance he must be given something better to do than merely to lay foundation-stones and maintain the reputation of being the best-dressed man in London. In other words, it is with the Prince as with the sex whose political lot he shares. He must be emancipated, he must be enfranchised, he must be weaned from frivolity by being allowed to share responsibility.

Of course I assume, as I have a right to do—the Prince being now fifty and a grandfather—that the nation can count with some certainty upon an entire and final abandonment of all those failings which have left so unpleasant a memory in the public mind. While I admit without reserve that if the assertions so constantly repeated in society as to the morals of the Prince and his *entourage* could be proved in open court, the monarchy could only be saved by treating the Prince like Jonah, it must equally be borne in mind that nothing has ever yet been proved in court that justifies these accusations; that those who know him well declare that nothing of the kind could be proved; and that the Prince, equally with the meanest of his future subjects, is entitled to be regarded as innocent until his guilt has been judicially established. It has never been so established in the past, it may never be so established in the future. But as there is never any smoke without fire somewhere, and there is now established, on incontrovertible evidence, the devotion of the Prince to gaming, we are justified in saying that if the danger ahead is to be averted, there will have to be a radical change at headquarters.

It has been said half jestingly by some of his apologists, that it is a mistake to be too hard upon the Prince for gambling. Everything is comparative in this world, and although baccarat may not be a proof of virtue in itself, if it has been used to drive out worse things it may be regarded as the ally and not the enemy of a virtue struggling into existence. It may be so; but if so, then we may hope that the time has come for the Prince to take a second step on the upward road. And it is the duty of the Nation to make this second step as easy as possible.

But how can this be done? It is not difficult if the Prince is really going to turn over a new leaf, and really set to work to make up for lost time. It is perilous in the extreme if he is not going to do these things. For to bring him more to the front, and give him more responsible functions, if his set is to continue to be the centre of moral contagion that it used to be, would be the short cut to the Republic. If the Nation gives the Prince a new chance, it is a case of doubles or quits. It is to be a fresh chance and a new place to do good; it is not

to be an extension of the area of demoralisation. If the Prince is so much wedded to his baccarat and his boon companions—even minus Sir W. Gordon-Cumming—that he cannot support existence without them, then by all that is sensible let him stay where he is and as he is, and do not let us raise him any higher in the sight of all men; for the higher the pinnacle the more conspicuous the scandal, and the more disastrous the fall. Granting, however, as we do and must, that our elderly Prince Hal is going to cut his Falstaff, and Poina, and Bardolph, and other companions of the green-room and the green table, it will not be difficult to suggest ways and means by which the Prince might be afforded a healthy interest in public affairs, and the Empire benefited by the utilisation of what is at present a wasted force.

#### V.—HOW IT COULD BE DONE.

The Prince remarked the other day to a friend of his, somewhat pensively, upon the difference between his nephew, William of Germany, and himself. "Look at my nephew," he said. "He is but a youth, but he is the centre of everything. He orders everything, directs everything, is everything, whereas I am not allowed to do anything at all." That expression of His Royal Highness's justifies a hope that there is in him sufficient aspiration after higher things to make it worth while to endeavour to utilise the Heir-Apparent in the service of the Empire.

In the French and American Republics cool-headed observers as far apart as Paris and New York, have no hesitation in laying their finger upon the folly of our English system of spoiling the Prince of Wales. A writer in *Figaro* says:—

The English have no right to get indignant with their Heir-Apparent; but it appears to me that they would do well on this occasion to make some slight reforms themselves. If they want princes to be prepared to act as kings, they must not keep them entirely out of the domain of politics. If they want the princes solely as ornaments, they ought to make them a suitable allowance. If they don't want princes at all, let them say so. Meantime, they have no right to flagellate Queen Victoria's son with the maxim, however just it may be, that a prince has higher duties to fulfil than an ordinary individual. Prince! he is so little of a prince, the Prince of Wales! \*

Almost in the same strain, the *Independent* of New York says:—

The baccarat case has moved more loyal Britons to ask, than ever asked the question before, what possible excuse there can be for keeping up such a prolonged, expensive, and dangerous sham as an idle Heir-Apparent with no duties, no responsibilities, and nothing in the world to do. Frederick of Germany, while he was Crown Prince, was kept full of care and responsibility which led straight on to the supreme duties of the head of the State. In England the actual Royal responsibilities of the Sovereign are not great, and those of the Heir-Apparent are still less. The Prince of Wales is past fifty, and has not yet had responsibility enough to have ceased to be frivolous. The whole system is bad.\*

The whole system is bad indeed, and therefore the whole system must be changed. But how? That is the question to which I will attempt to suggest an answer.

Let it be admitted, as a matter beyond all controversy, that whatever is found for the Prince to do, must be outside the pale of party politics. That limitation, which at one time would have practically sealed the whole field of interest against the entrance of the Heir-Apparent, is now a matter of little importance. Party politics to-day consist almost exclusively of Home Rule and

\* Quoted in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, June 25, 1891.

its related questions. Exclude Home Rule, and there is hardly the difference of tweedledum and tweedledee between the two parties. The Prince of Wales can therefore be provided with an ample field in which to exert himself in the service of the Empire over which he will one day reign.

It is an open secret that the Prince of Wales was very anxious to serve on the Labour Commission. He had served on the Commission on the Housing of the Poor, and he saw no reason why he should not be a member of the Commission which owed its existence to the initiative of Sir John Gorst. But for reasons of State, the Ministers of the Crown snubbed the Prince and excluded him in the same arbitrary fashion as they excluded women from the list of their Commissioners. It is easy to see many good reasons why a prudent Prime Minister might deem it undesirable to sandwich the Prince between Mr. Livesey and Tom Mann. But it is equally easy to see that if the Prince had occupied a seat on the Commission it would have brought him into close contact with the stern realities of existence among the poor, and would have given him opportunities of which he would have been able to avail himself to use his undoubted abilities in the service of the nation.

I say undoubted abilities, not because I believe the Prince to be a genius, but because he has partly inherited and partly acquired qualities that are quite invaluable in such inquiries as those of a Royal Commission. He has an unfailing courtesy, an unwearying patience, a marvellous memory, and a kindliness and *bonhomie* which are rare among Royal Commissioners. He has a genuine sympathy with the people. There are in him all the elements of a democratic Prince. His presence on the Commission would have been an education for himself in practical sociology, and for both employers and employed in the finer qualities of pleasant social intercourse between man and man. The fact that he was a Commissioner would have added to the prestige of the Commission, and when it came to summing up, his influence would have been weighty in favour of unanimity and practical good sense.

All this must be admitted by every one who gives the subject a moment's reflection, but it is possible that the practical danger of bringing the Heir-Apparent into the arena of controversial sociology may justify Lord Salisbury in vetoing the Prince's wish. Nevertheless, Her Majesty's Ministers must recognise that as you cannot have an omelette without breaking of eggs, so it is impossible to utilise the Prince without running some risk. The risk does not lie on one side only. The risk of leaving the Prince to find the only zest of life in the card-table, far outweighs the worst perils that lurked in his nomination to the Royal Commission.

That mistake, however, has been made, and it is no use crying over spilt milk. There are two fields of activity which naturally suggest themselves as offering excellent opportunities for employing the Prince in a way that would be at once interesting to him and profitable to the nation. One is that of the Colonies, the other that of the amelioration of the Social Condition of the People. Both are subjects in which the Prince is interested, and both stand very urgently in need of careful and systematic handling.

I will take the question of the Colonies first. When, last month, two deputations waited upon Lord Salisbury to urge upon him the importance of taking steps to draw more closely together the world-scattered communities of English-speaking men, the Prime Minister said frankly that no question could exceed this in importance, for it involved the future of the British Empire. He said,

further, that the time had fully come for getting out of the sphere of mere aspiration, and he invoked the strongest brains to examine the whole subject with the utmost care, with a view to the preparation of some practical scheme which could be submitted to a Conference of all our Colonies. There Lord Salisbury left it, but there the Prime Minister of the Crown ought not to leave it. A question which has in it the vast destinies of the future of the British Empire cannot, and ought not, to be left to be battledored and shuttlecocked between Ministers and Federation Leagues. If Lord Salisbury meant what he said, why should not the Government appoint a small but strong Commission which, like Lord Carnarvon's Imperial Defence Commission, would sit in private for the consideration of the above question? Of that Commission the Prince of Wales would make an admirable President. Such a Commission would take evidence from all the representative colonists, would summon before it all the most experienced of Colonial governors, and carefully examine into and report upon all the various suggestions which have been thrown out from time to time as to the best means of bringing together more closely the mother country and her Imperial progeny beyond the sea. As President of such a Commission the Prince would have unrivalled opportunities, which he now very much lacks, of getting into direct personal touch with representatives of the Colonies. Marlborough House, and Sandringham, in this way, might become as important centres for uniting the Colonies to the Mother Country, as Westminster, and the Law Courts. At present Colonials are snubbed at the Colonial Office, and left neglected by Royalty. So little thought is bestowed on those upon whom the future of the Empire depends, that even in such a simple and obvious thing as the issuing of invitations to the opening of the Naval Exhibition, the Colonial Agent-Generals were not invited to attend. The Prince believes in the Colonies. He is zealous for the Imperial Institute. He sounded the right note when he said, some years ago, that we should aim at making British subjects in Canada or Australia feel as much citizens of the Empire as if they lived in Kent or Sussex. Why not, then, place him at the head of a strong select private Commission to devise ways and means for bringing this about?

That would be very well for a beginning. But the Prince could very well do other work besides this Colonial business. The Labour Commission, dealing with questions at issue between employers and employed, still leaves a great field unoccupied. What all social reformers everywhere are crying out for is the elaboration of what may be termed a normal standard of the necessities of civilisation. This is a matter that can best be drawn up by a Royal Commission, on which the Prince might well be invited to serve. As the Prince said the other day, "The time has come when class can no longer stand aloof from class, and that man does his duty best who works most earnestly in bridging over the gulf between different classes which it is the tendency of increased wealth and increased civilisation to widen." On such a Commission he would be able to give practical effect to this conception of civic duty. The Commission should take the life of man from the cradle to the grave, from daybreak to sunset, from Sunday to Saturday, and ask what society, whether acting through the State, through philanthropic associations, or through commercial agencies, has done, and is doing, to render the life of the common man healthy, comfortable, and dignified. After such a Commission has collected evidence as to what is the best of everything yet devised by the inventive and constructive genius of mankind, it would find



it an easy task to draw up a normal standard for, say, every aggregate of 10,000 souls. That standard once set up would tend by the mere fact of its existence to bring all communities up to its level. It would supply a handy test by which every one who wished to improve the conditions of life in his own neighbourhood would be able to compare what is with what might be, and at the same time it would furnish a guide to the best information as to how and at what cost of money and labour the improvement could be effected. Take, for instance, to name only two topics out of a thousand, the two questions of the preservation of open spaces in the midst of crowded populations, and the related question of providing cheap transit from crowded centres into the suburbs. Such a Commission would ascertain what minimum of open space the best sanitary and municipal authorities considered as indispensable for the healthy life of an urban community, and would set forth the legal and local measures found most efficacious for securing the maintenance of that minimum at the least possible cost to the country. In like manner the question of transit would be treated in the same exhaustive fashion, so that every one who wished to know how cheaply and quickly it had been found possible to convey workmen from the heart of great cities to the open country would be able to turn to a certain page in the report and ascertain in a moment exactly the best that had yet been attained and the cost of attaining it. Communities are trying the same experiments all over the world, repeating needlessly the same blunders, traversing the same blind alleys and beginning all over again. A Royal Commission to inquire into, and report upon, the best means of compiling and keeping up to date a universal register of the best results attained by the human race in supplying its wants would be one of the most useful yet suggested. It would supply an endless field for inquiry. It would bring the most interesting people in the world to London, and would enable the Prince to make himself the heart and soul of the whole of the forward social movements of the Empire.

There could be no personal objection taken to this on the score of the risk of breaking constitutional crockery or of dragging the Prince into the arena of party strife. It is good work that wants doing. It is work in which Prince Albert would have revelled. It presents endless variety, and therefore is of inexhaustible interest. Why can it not be adopted?

#### VI — TO SANDRINGHAM MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

The notion that the Prince of Wales might be a better and a more useful man, if he had a better chance of doing more useful work, may be laughed at as an idle dream. Such a supposition, however, carries with it no antecedent improbability, and, apart from the strength of the general argument, that what a man is depends very much upon what you give him to do, there is one fact which strongly supports the theory. The Prince of Wales at Sandringham is a different man to the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House. In his country place in the bosom

of his family, surrounded by those to whom he stands in neighbourly relation, over whom he has the responsibility of his position, his life is altogether different from that which he leads in town. At Sandringham he is freer, and at the same time more conscious of responsibility; therefore he is at once less frivolous and more domesticated.

As a landlord, those who have visited Sandringham are loud in his praise. The cottages on his estate excited the admiring remark of the most radical of the Royal Commissioners on the Housing of the Poor when they visited the Prince, and there is a general concurrence of opinion that as a landlord, as an agriculturist, and as a country gentleman, the Prince sets an example which might be followed with advantage throughout the country. Temperance reformers rejoice that he permits no public-house on his estate, while reasonable men reflect with satisfaction that he has provided an admirable substitute for the village tavern in the Sandringham Club.

What a blessing it would be if we could but Sandringhamise Marlborough House, and establish in St. James's Park something of the sense of the obligations of responsibility and of the conscious intimate relationship to the poor which exist on the Norfolk estate! It is an old saying that "God made the country but man made the town," and it would be as the breath of heaven if the air of the Sandringham home could be brought to Marlborough House. The popular idea of the Prince as a man of pleasure has obscured the less generally known side of his character which is revealed when he is in the family circle. His worst enemies will admit that the Prince's greatest failings arise from too great kindness of heart. However far short of an ideal standard he may fall in some respects, he is in other matters quite a devoted family man. His brothers and sisters are most affectionately attached to him. His tenderness to his wife during her illness, his constant attention to her wants, the pains which he takes to keep her informed of all that is likely to amuse her, and the interest which he always takes in the welfare of the children—these are all strangely at variance with the popular conception which has gone abroad. The Prince and Princess have more tastes in common than most people imagine, and no wife could be more indignant at the injustice with which her husband has been assailed the last few weeks than the Princess of Wales. Certainly those good people greatly err if they think that in running down the Prince they are in any way avenging the wrongs of the Princess. She is somewhat like her sister, the Tzarina. There is not in her the stuff of an Elizabeth or a Victoria. But perhaps on that very account they live on much more harmonious and affectionate terms than they might have done had she been otherwise.

The Prince, not less than other men—perhaps more than other men—has a claim to a little charity which cannot show itself more profitably than in the manifestation of a very healthy scepticism concerning nine-tenths of the scandals current in Society. The mistakes, the follies, and the sins of his earlier life form a dark background which to some affords



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE UNION OF THE AUSTRALIAS.

BY SIR HENRY PARKES.

In the *Contemporary Review* for July Sir Henry Parkes is awarded the post of honour with a short article, in which he gossips pleasantly concerning the Australian peoples of the British stock who are engaged in the grandest of all human work, the founding of a great free nation. He tells us that of the 3,226,000 persons distributed in the six States of the proposed Australasian Commonwealth there are in no part of the British dominions a population so thoroughly British.

### BRITONS ALL !

Notwithstanding some faint sprinklings of German, French, and Italians, the elements of the coming nation are free from the taint of foreign blood. Already the native-born Australians more than double the number of English, Scotch, and Irish. There is no such thing as destitution in the land, and nowhere is there a group of school-children without a school. For an industrious man who knows how to work out his own self-help the earth has no better field than Australia. But although not only the aspiration for national life but the material conditions of nationhood are to be found in Australia, the federal idea has not yet crystallised into a clear form in many minds. The average politician, whose mind has been enervated by the struggle for the publican's vote, and who falls into the narrowest ruts of provincialism, finds the federal idea too large and weighty for him. Nevertheless, the federal cause, which was first pleaded twenty-five years ago by Wentworth and Gavan Duffy, is marching steadily on to assured success. Sir Henry Parkes declares that the new order of things will be firmly rooted long before the close of the century.

### THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

Speaking of the scheme approved of by the Conference, Sir Henry Parkes says :—

It contemplates throughout a loyal union with the Empire, and the sublime and entrancing idea of a future world-wide confederation of the English-speaking race must have influenced at progressive stages the minds of its framers.

The following is his account of the constitution drafted for Australia :—

It provides for a Federal Parliament, consisting of a House of Representatives, based upon the widest popular suffrage, and modelled on the type of the existing House of Commons; and a Senate modelled from the representative character of the illustrious Senate of the United States, without its executive functions. All through, the principle of responsible government is preserved and skilfully adapted to the inherent conditions of a Federation. It calls into existence an executive of the English pattern—a representative of the Crown acting politically with the advice of responsible Ministers; and it makes adequate provision for the exercise of the popular will in both Houses of Parliament by a frequent reference to the electors of the country. It creates an Australian judiciary which, besides conducting the ordinary judicial business of the Commonwealth, would enable appeals from the Supreme Courts of the several States to be made with the legal assistance of professional men familiar with the laws, usages, and conditions of the country. It is not disfigured by any attempted restraint upon the free spirit of a free people.

So sanguine is Sir Henry Parkes of the birth of this new nation, that he thinks it possible and by no means im-

practicable before the close of 1892, and in all probability the great consummation cannot be held back by any untold cause of events beyond the year 1893.

The churches even now have awakened to the advantages to church government and discipline, and to the organisation of spiritual effort, which would come by Federation. The Primate of the Church of England, the Cardinal of the Church of Rome, the heads of most of the Nonconformist Churches, I am assured, are fervent Federationists. The far-seeing men engaged in commerce are Federationists. The men of enterprise of all classes are Federationists. The men who have chosen as their calling the pursuit of literature, more especially those conducting the higher class of newspapers, are Federationists. In two years more the whole Australian population will be welded into one enthusiastic body of Federationists.

Sir Henry Parkes dismisses the opposition of the republicans in a contemptuous paragraph. He says :—

Men, who really have faith in nothing, profess to believe in the necessity for some organic change in the free government which shelters their useless lives. But the dominant feeling of the Australian populations is soundly loyal to the Liberal institutions and the noble mission of the Empire. Without cause for separation, it is hardly within the range of probability that the young nation would separate at the bidding of the most worthless part of her population. She will be true to the builders, and set her face against the destroyers.

Of this the *Sydney Bulletin* will, no doubt, have something to say, and will say it with all the more effect because the protectionists and labour party have just defeated Sir Henry at the general election of New South Wales.

### A PROPHECY OF DEFEAT.

The following cartoon of May 9 seems to some extent prophetic.



## THE FASCINATION OF SOUTH AFRICA.

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

"STRAY Thoughts on South Africa," in the *Fortnightly* for July, is signed by "A South African," but even if you read it with your eyes shut it would be identified in a minute as the handiwork of the woman of genius who gave us the "Story of a South African Farm." As there is only one Rhodes in South Africa, so there is only one Olive Schreiner, and the Cape is fortunate indeed in producing a statesman to make history and a writer of genius to record it. Here is Miss Schreiner's account of the country which gave her birth:—

"THERE IS SO MUCH OF IT."

It is the intense blue of our skies, the vastness of our mountains, the fierceness of our rivers, the wideness of our plains, the roughness of our seas that form the characteristic of our land. There is nothing measured, small, nor petty in South Africa. We recall once, many years ago, travelling from Port Elizabeth to Grahamstown in a post-cart with a woman just come from England. All day we had travelled up through the bush, and at midnight came out on a height where before us as far as the eye could reach stretched the bush, without break or sign of human habitation. She began to sob; and, in reply to our questions, could only say inarticulately, "Oh, it is so terrible! There is so much of it!"

It is this "so much" for which the true South African longs when he leaves his native land. The little lane, the pond, the cottage with roses climbing over the porch, the old woman going down the lane in her red cloak driving her cow, the parks with the boards of notice, the little hill with the church and ruin beyond, oppress and suffocate us. Amidst the art of Florence and Venice, amid the civilisation of London and Paris, in the crowded drawing-room, surrounded by all that wealth and culture and human fellowship can supply, there come back to us remembrances of still Karoo nights, when we stood alone under the stars and heard the silence; and we return. Europe cannot satisfy us. The sharp business man who makes money at the "fields" and goes to end his life in Europe, comes back at the end of two years. You ask him why he returned. He looks at you in a curious way, with his head on one side, and replies meditatively: "There's no room, you know. It's so free here." Neither can you entrap him into further explanations. South Africa is like a large fascinating woman, with regard to whom those who see her for the first time wonder at the power she exercises, and those who come close to her fall under it, and never leave her for anything smaller because she liberates them.

## THE KAROO.

Olive Schreiner loves South Africa, but she idolises the Karoo, and there are three or four pages of her favourite retreat. The Karoo, she maintains, is the sanatorium of the world; it is dry, stimulating, and will attract invalids from everywhere. The following is a passage in which she attempts to enable us to understand why the Karoo is the home of her heart:—

The Bushman and the wild buck have come, they crept over the scene and are gone, and the Englishman with his horse and gun have come; but the plain lies, with its sharp stones turned to the sky, as it has lain for a million years unchanged. It is not fear one feels with the clear blue sky above one; that which creeps over one is not dread. It was amid such scenes as these, amid motionless, immeasurable silence, that the Oriental mind first framed its noblest conception of the Unseen, the "I am that I am" of the Hebrew. Not less wonderful is the Karoo at night, when the stars of the Milky Way form a band across the sky. You stand alone outside, you see the velvet blue-black vault rising slowly on one side of the great horizon and sinking on the other; the earth is so motionless, the

silence is so intense you almost seem to hear the stars move. Nor less wonderful are the moonlight nights, when you sit alone on a kopje and the moon has risen across the plain, and the soft light is over every thing; even the stones are beautiful; and what you have dreamed about human love and fellowship, and never grasped, you believe in them. Hardly less beautiful is the sunrise, when the hills, which have been purple, turn to gold, and suddenly the rays of light shoot fifty miles across the plain and make every drop on the ice-plants sparkle. Not less lovely are the sunsets; you go out in the evenings; the fierce heat of the day is over; as you walk a cool breath touches your cheek; you look up, and all the hills are turned pink and purple, and a curious light lies on the top of the Karoo bushes; they are gilded; then it vanishes, and all along the west there are bars of gold against a pale emerald sky, and then everything begins to turn grey. In the Karoo there are also mirages. As you travel along the great plains, more especially between Beaufort and De Aar, you may almost reckon to see on a hot summer day, away on the horizon, beautiful lakes with the sunlight sparkling on the water, and islands and palm trees, domes and minarets on the mainland, and snow-capped mountains rising behind them. If you stop for half an hour watching them you will still see them.

## HOW TO PAINT THE MAP OF SOUTH AFRICA.

But it would be a mistake to regard her paper as merely describing natural scenery. It is an attempt, and on the whole a successful attempt, to explain the political position of South Africa:—

To grasp our unique condition more clearly, it will be well to take a blank map of South Africa, and to pass over the entire map from east to west, from north to south, from the Zambesi to Cape Town, from Walvisch Bay to Kafirland, a coating of dark paint, lighter in the west, to represent the yellow-tinted Bushmen, Hottentots, and half-caste native races, and darker, mounting up to the deepest black, in the extreme east, to represent the vast numbers of the black-skinned Bantu to be found there. From no part of the map, from no spot so large that a pin's point might be set down there, will this layer of paint representing the aboriginal native races be absent; it will be darker here and lighter there, but always present. If now we wish to represent the earliest European element, the Boer or Dutch-Huguenot, we shall have to pass over the whole map lines and dots of blue paint, thicker in some parts, scarcer in others, but hardly anywhere entirely absent. And if we now wish to represent the English element we shall have again to pass over the entire map, from the Zambesi to Cape Agulhas, a fine layer of red paint, thinner here, thicker there, but never wholly absent. If we add a few insignificant dots on the extreme east coast, to represent the Portuguese, our racial map will be complete.

## A MIXED POPULATION.

There is probably not a civilised roof in South Africa which covers people of only one nationality: as a rule they are of three or four. We take a typical Cape household before us at the moment: the father is English, the mother half Dutch and half French-Huguenot, with a French name, the children sharing three nationalities; the governess is a Scotchwoman, the cook a Zulu, the housemaid half Hottentot and half Dutch, the kitchen-girl half Dutch and half slave, the stable-boy a Kafir, and the little girl who waits at table a Basuto. This household is a type of thousands of others to be found everywhere throughout Africa.

The question of questions is whether or not they can make of these opposed and conflicting races a united whole. In the next article she promises to give us an account of some of the conditions and individuals that at the present moment influence the future of the Cape. The article will be awaited with interest, for nothing could be more charming than to read Olive Schreiner's account of Mr. Rhodes.



## REMINISCENCES OF ARCHBISHOP MAGEE

BY THE REV. BENJAMIN WAUGH.

In the *Sunday Magazine* Mr. Waugh publishes the last sermon of Dr. Magee, which, curiously enough, was upon the text "Give an account of thy stewardship, for thou must be no longer steward." Mr. Waugh supplements this with an article entitled "Reminiscences of Dr. Magee: His Championship of Little Children." Mr. Waugh says that he has but one thought associated with him, namely, his compassion for suffering children:—

Deep beneath that imperative, stern appearance of his was a compassion for their pains more lovely than I have ever had the opportunity of seeing in any public man with whom my special work has brought me. Externally like the prickly burr of a beech nut, within he was like its satin lining. After his first response to what I said at Peterborough Town Hall, I had frequent and long interviews with him, always upon the one topic which moved what, to the public at least, was an almost unknown power in him, and the spell of it grew on me until I came to feel towards him as one feels towards a Great Master whose will must be obeyed. What he wanted done, out of loyalty to his passion for childhood, I willingly did.

He became positively beautiful. I often saw this; and when I had once seen it I could have done anything for him. When certain cases came before him his sternly-moulded face radiated with compassion. It was like a rock with sun-glow on it. And then, as if what was noblest in him must still be secret, his expression suddenly assumed a sternness to which every tender feeling seemed foreign. He seemed always to be led forward by the vision of the troop of neglected dying children he had seen.

"Mr. Waugh," he said to me early in the struggle, "in this matter we have to count with two things. First, almost all our facts are secrets of the bed-chamber; and secondly, we are opposed by great vested interests. This thing is not to be done without a good deal of pain. We must take up our cross. That alone is sufficient for our purpose."

Before going into the House of Lords on the day when he was to make his speech on the second reading of his Bill on Child Life Insurance, I spent half an hour with him in the

Bishops' Room. When the last business had been arranged and he rose to robe, as I turned to leave him, I said, "The Lord be with you"—half expecting the familiar response to the words. "No, Mr. Waugh," he said, "that is not the word for to-day. 'The Lord be with you' is for victory. The word for to-day is, 'Quit you like men; be strong.'"

On the same day, as I walked with him after his speech from the House of Lords on his way to a cab, he said, "How did I do?" "All you wanted to do," I replied; you were most powerful." He continued, "I never was more anxious about anything. My facts oppressed me, and the House of Lords is a most difficult assembly to speak to. I wanted the relief of a more responsive audience. But the House is always good to me." "You have a mighty master," I said,

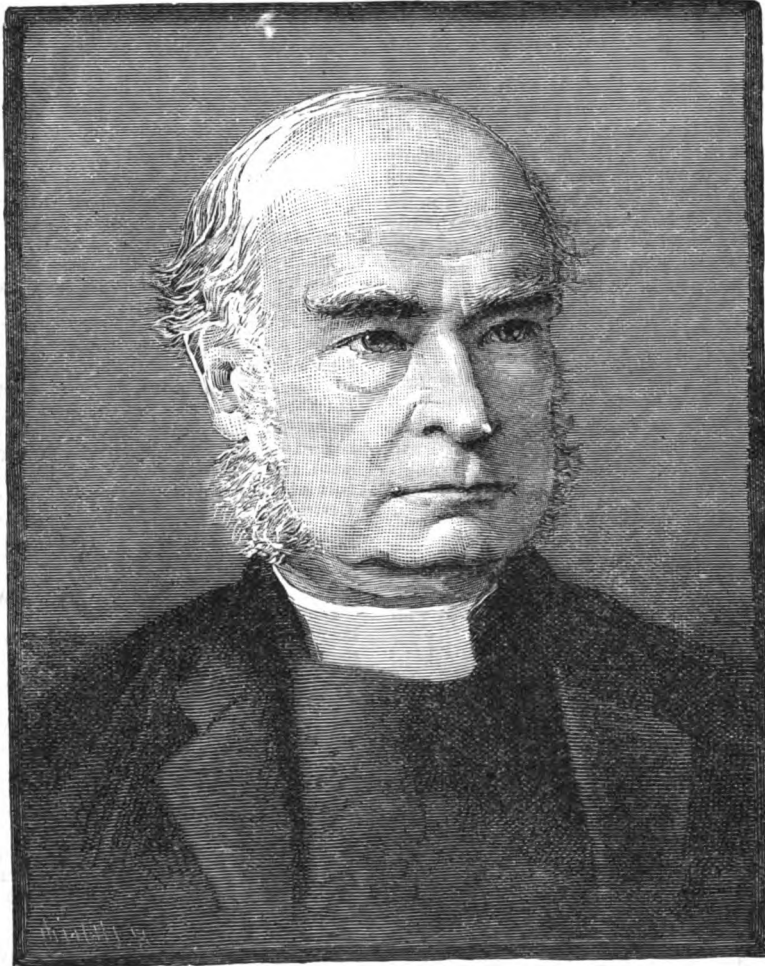
"which even the Lords must feel—a Suffering Child. I found it so in the Commons when the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill was there. Neither the leader of the House nor the leader of the Opposition was leader then. It was a little child." "That is most encouraging," he replied. Then after a step or two along St. Stephen's Porch, with his head slightly bent and voice subdued, in a reflective and almost regretful mood, he added, "How little we all think of the Master's views of the government of a little child."

I have already made too many quotations from the article, but cannot resist the temptation to quote the following paragraphs:—

"I never asked you," he continued, "why you took this matter up, but I think it well that I should know. Why did you?" I then told him of the circumstances of the death of two of my children; and a little more. I had scarcely finished what I was

saying when he said, "Dear me—I understand." Then, as if curbing a too strong emotion for the place, he looked out of the window for a moment and added, "Isn't it wonderful—a dead child!" There stood two big tears in his eyes.

At another time, when in the Bishops' Room at the House of Lords, he said, "You saw the effect of the witness to-day. We have one king in England, King Demos. I believe in Demos, when he gets his facts. You must get at him, Mr. Waugh. Have some big meetings in the great towns. We shall not fail with him when he knows."



THE LATE ARCHBISHOP MAGEE

## THE LITTLE WIVES OF INDIA.

## AN AMERICAN PROTEST.

I SOMETIMES wonder how long it will be before the United States of America insist on taking an active part in the government of India. The suggestion, no doubt, will be scouted as monstrous by those who merely look at the surface, but those who are familiar with the undercurrent will know that few things are more probable than that the whole of our Indian administration may be profoundly influenced by American opinion brought to bear, not at first by ironclads and diplomatic despatches, but by the constant pressure of American opinion.

## AMERICAN INFLUENCE IN INDIA.

The administration of India is coming more and more to be regarded as a great experiment, in which the English-speaking race is interested in the elevation of 250 million Asiatics. We in the old country are, at present, solely responsible for the work, but although we are the men at the front, the Americans are the men at the rear; and their criticisms, although pretty plainly audible, will probably increase in volume as the world shrinks, and India and Indian administration is brought more closely under the microscope of civilisation. Already we hear of missions organised by the Women's Christian Temperance Union for the purpose of examining into and reporting upon the sale of drink and opium in India and Burmah, and on the way in which the regulations adopted by the Indian Government as substitutes for the C. D. Acts are being worked in our great dependency. Thus, whether we like it or not, we have got to face the fact that American opinion will exercise a continually increasing pressure upon our Indian administration until at last it is by no means improbable this influence will make itself felt directly through the ordinary channels of Governmental action.

## AN AMERICAN WOMAN'S PROTEST.

An illustration of this tendency is afforded by a very remarkable paper on the "Little Wives of India," which Dr. Emma B. Ryder contributes to the *Home-Maker* for June, a New York monthly magazine which is not so well known in this country as it deserves to be. Dr. Ryder is a New York physician who is at present at work in Bombay. Her paper is well worth reading by those who imagine that our American kinsfolk will not try their hand at bettering the condition of their fellow creatures in India. Dr. Ryder declares that the condition of the little wives of India for misery, degradation and hopelessness, has no equal on the face of the entire earth. "If the never-published record of oppression, tyranny and murder which goes on constantly in cold blood in the homes of the Hindus could be spread out to view, we should behold a living inferno such as has never been pictured by the imagination of man." Of course we will be told that this is none of Dr. Ryder's business, just as American slave-owners were very emphatic in telling English people, when they were roused by reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that slavery in the Southern States was a domestic institution with which Britishers had no concern. But people who speak the common language and profess the same religion are practically one nation, and the things which powerfully affect one section make themselves felt throughout the whole extent of the community. For our part, we heartily welcome Dr. Ryder's criticisms.

## THE EFFECT OF EARLY MARRIAGES.

Dr. Ryder says :—

In coming to India I expected to find women and girls that would much resemble those I had seen in other tropical

countries—in Mexico, Central America, and on the Isthmus of Panama—healthy, with dark faces and laughing bright eyes. I can never express the sadness of heart that I experienced when I met these half-developed women, with their look of hopeless endurance, their skeleton-like arms and legs, and saw them walking the prescribed number of paces behind their husbands, with never a smile on their faces. I expected the little girls in India would be the same precocious, strong, fully-developed girls that I found in other tropical countries; and how great was my astonishment to behold the little dwarf-like, quarter-developed beings, and to be told that they were wives, and serving not only their lords and masters, but the mothers-in-law, and often a community family of ten, twelve, fourteen, or twenty. Talk of maturity for these little creatures! They can never come to full maturity, for they were robbed before they were born, as were their ancestors. If they could have proper exercise, with all the food they need, and above all if they could be made happy until they were twenty-five years old, it might not be a sin for them to give birth to an immortal soul.

## THE BRUTALITY OF THE HINDU HUSBAND.

If I could take my readers with me on my round of visits for one week, and let them behold the condition of the Little Wives, it would need no words of mine to send you forth crying into this wilderness of sin. If you could see the suffering faces of the little girls, who are drawn nearly double with contractions, caused by the brutality of their husbands, and who will never be able to stand erect; if you could see the paralysed limbs that will not again move in obedience to the will; if you could hear the plaintive wail of the little sufferers as, with their tiny hands clasped, they beg you to "make them die," and then turn and listen to the brutal remarks of the legal owner with regard to the condition of his property; if you could stand with me by the side of the little deformed dead body, and, turning from the sickening sight, could be shown the new victim to whom the brute was already betrothed, do you think it would require long arguments to convince you that there was a deadly wrong somewhere, and that someone was responsible for it! After one such scene a Hindu husband said to me, "You look like you feel bad" (meaning sad). "Doctors ought not to care what see. I don't care what see; nothing trouble me, only when self sick; I not like to have pain self."

## THE WORST SLAVERY ON EARTH.

A man may be a vile and loathsome creature; he may be blind, a lunatic, an idiot, a leper, or diseased in a worse form; he may be fifty, seventy, or a hundred years old, and may be married to a baby or a girl of five or ten, who positively loathes his presence, but if he claims her she must go, and the English law for the "Restitution of Conjugal Rights" compels her to remain in his power, or imprisons her if she refuses. There is no other form of slavery on the face of the earth that begins with the slavery as enforced upon these little girls of India.

Dr. Ryder's method of dealing with these evils is as follows :—

I would allow all to marry their children at any age, and by any form they preferred, and to spend an amount of money on the occasion to satisfy the individual pocket, as that seems to be an essential element in all Indian marriage ceremonies. But so soon as the ceremony was ended, I would cause the powerful arm of Statute Law to take these child-brides under its protecting care, and would make it a criminal offence—punishable by fine and imprisonment—for a man to cohabit with his "religious" wife, until the parties had been either duly registered as man and wife, or had been married by civil law. Registering and certificates should be withheld from all children, and those not men and women as decided by taking the totality of conditions.

## ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI.

## THE STORY OF HIS CONVERSION AND CONSECRATION.

THE sketch of the life of this famous saint which M. Arvéde Barine contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for the 15th of June has a strong human interest which can hardly fail to attract readers of the most different habits of mind. It is not the Catholic, it is not the Italian, it is the man we meet who holds and draws our thoughts with a sense of personal sympathy.

## HIS YOUTH.

M. Barine gives us a picture of him first as a young man in his father's home, a young man such as most of us, if we think, can remember to have met at least once in replica among our friends, beloved of every one, talented, fascinating, gay and loving, with a deeply earnest and also a most socially frivolous side to his character. His father, Pietro Bernardone, was a rich merchant or draper of Assisi. Francis was his spoilt darling, and everything that money could buy was at the young man's disposal. The rest, which money could not buy, was also his by virtue of his natural endowments. Everywhere that he appeared he was the leader—behind his father's counter, in young men's frolics, in study in the arts and athletic exercises of the place, above all perhaps in appreciation and enjoyment of all the lively sights and sounds of nature. He had at first no higher aspirations than to love and live, and perhaps a little fight. The last he did as well as he did all the rest, and his proud and jovial father was at all times willing to bear the expense and take the consequences. The young fellow was extremely particular about his clothes and his food; he liked to take pleasure and to give it; when misfortune came he was scarcely less gay than he was in the height of success. Once captured in a defeat of the Assisi militia, and carried off to the dungeon of a neighbouring town, he arrived and remained there in overwhelmingly good spirits, brimming so with laughter and good stories, that his fellow-captives were almost shocked. Peace was made. He got home to Assisi, and instantaneously, of course, enrolled himself again. Probably the secret of his universal charm, as of his subsequently universal influence, lay in a power of almost universal sympathy.

## HIS STRUGGLE.

The earliest indications which have been preserved of his sense of a more serious aim are indications of this. It was not grief nor disappointment which impelled him to the service of his fellows, but simply the loving sense of their claim upon him. One day, when he was only twenty, a poor man came into his father's shop at a moment when it was full and Francis busy. The young fellow could not be bothered with him, and sent him roughly about his business. But afterwards a gentler instinct caused him to dwell with regret upon the incident. He compared the condition of the beggar and his greater need with that of the rich man to whom, in spite of pressure, he had found means to attend. The thought that he, renowned as he was in Assisi for his courtesy, could so act without discredit caused him to ponder on the claims of the poor and unprotected to consideration. It was the point of departure of his championship of poverty. But the recognition of his own vocation did not come upon him all at once. He began only to open his

ears to the manifold cries of earthly sorrow. He looked out from the complacent happiness of his father's home to the suffering of the mediæval world. The faction fights of the day began to have a meaning deeper than that which lay in a cheerful exercise of his athletic gifts. Military glory on a larger scale might, he thought, ease the longings of which he was conscious. A lord of Assisi was starting for distant fields of battle. Young Francis enrolled himself in the train, and entered with all the old animation into the necessary preliminaries. The old life, but more of it, was what he imagined that he needed. He prepared an elaborate costume. Heroic deeds, he chose to fancy, required a suitable setting. His dress was richer than that of his chief himself. All preparations were made with the same care for detail. He told his friends that he intended to return a king. He could neither eat nor sleep for excitement till the day of departure came. But on that very day there was a typical victory of the real over the unreal in his nature. As he pranced on horseback through the streets he noticed a poor knight so badly dressed and accoutred that impulsively he gave him his own best costume, and left the town himself in his ordinary garb. Whether, indeed, the dream of military glory was involved in the trappings the chronicle does not say, but the next thing that is heard of him is that he fell ill of fever within twenty-four hours at Spoleto, where, as he lay on his bed, he heard a voice warning him that the path he was pursuing was but leading him astray, and the next that, in obedience to the voice, he returned on the third day to Assisi and gave a great banquet to his friends at which he announced that he had renounced the hope of a kingdom gained by arms. At this banquet it was observed that he was strangely unlike himself, absent-minded and silent, and unmoved by the songs, the dancing, and the rollicking in which he had been accustomed to take a prominent part. His friends mocked at him. He answered with a smile, he had never been so happy. It was his farewell to the material pleasures of the world.

## HIS VOCATION.

He had recognised that he was not dependent upon external circumstances. He had found himself within his trappings, and dimly discerned that there was something ahead for him to do. But what? He had still fierce struggles to pass through, an anguish of the soul, in which, for all his prayers and yearnings, he could not discover his appointed task. At last, in the ever-present thought of the poor, he found his work. And before he could efficiently help them he felt that he must be one of them. He renounced all that he had once enjoyed. He became a mendicant, and through many scenes of anguish, doubt, self-conquest, we are brought to the supreme and celebrated scene in which he was brought by his own father before the justice of the town and prosecuted for having given away what did not belong to him. The bishops exhorted him to return to his father all that was rightly his. St. Francis instantly stripped himself naked, and laying his clothes and his money in a little heap before the bishop, he cried to the surrounding crowd, "Listen and understand! Up to this moment I have called Pietro Bernardone my father. I now return to him his money and the garments I have received from him, and from this day I will only say, our Father which art in heaven." Individual love was to be no more his than any other individual possession. The personal was henceforth entirely merged in the universal, and the Franciscan Order was there and then founded by one naked man.

## REMINISCENCES OF CHARLES BRADLAUGH.

BY MR. THOMAS BURT.

In the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* there is a very interesting paper by Mr. Thomas Burt, which contains reminiscences and an estimate of his friend Charles Bradlaugh. It is twenty-three years since Mr. Burt first met Mr. Bradlaugh. It was at Blyth, when the much-abused iconoclast paid his first visit to that Northumbrian seaport, where the hotels refused to afford him lodging, or even to supply him with a cup of tea. Mr. Burt brought him home to supper, and he well remembers the flutter in his little dove-cote when he introduced Mr. Bradlaugh to his wife and father. But for that invitation Mr. Bradlaugh would have had to walk four or five miles in order to get something to eat. The friendship thus begun ripened in later years, and lasted until his death. Mr. Burt declares that Mr. Bradlaugh was far the best speaker in mass meetings for workmen that he ever heard; he was unequalled and unapproached:—

He was an accomplished debater, a powerful reasoner, but his logic was not based upon the cold formal rules of the schools; it was fused, fired, set ablaze by the deep convictions and the passionate earnestness of the man. Mr. Bradlaugh's addresses to the northern pitmen were always memorable. He loved the rough, horny-handed toiler. Long and deeply he had studied labour questions. Impassioned, eloquent, impressive, his speeches were at the same time measured, temperate, thoughtful, well-reasoned.

Mr. Burt tells an amusing story of the estimate which Mr. Bradlaugh and Alexander Macdonald formed of each other on their first meeting. The sole weakness of these two men was their egotism, says Mr. Burt, and the curious thing was that each impressed the other as being the most egotistic man he ever knew. Mr. Bradlaugh's egotism, however, was on the surface frank and undisguised. It was not the selfish conceit of a small fussy nature; it had in it something of the lofty imperial bearing of Milton's pride or of Burke's. It was not the egotism of the heart, but the belief of a strong, brave man in himself, in his rectitude and power. In the struggle for his seat he bore himself like a hero. In the quiet intervals of the fray, his forbearance, his patience and gentleness astonished everybody. Only once did he murmur, when in answer to some words of sympathy he spoke confidently of his ultimate triumph, but added, "there is so much for me to do, and I am growing old." Of Mr. Gladstone's speech on the Oaths question, Mr. Burt says it completely reconciled Mr. Wendell Phillips to the Liberal leader. Mr. Burt was in America at the time, and he found Mr. Phillips in raptures over Mr. Gladstone's speech.

One of the finest speeches I ever read. It strikes the same high note of religious equality and freedom of thought as Milton's "Areopagitica," and John Stuart Mill's "Liberty," and is not unworthy to rank with these great efforts of the human intellect. That, or something like it, was Wendell Phillips's verdict.

Another anecdote in Mr. Burt's paper is the statement that Mr. John Bright told him that he would gladly have accompanied Dr. Kenealy up the floor of the House had he known that the Doctor had no friends to introduce him. As a member of Parliament, Mr. Burt gives Mr. Bradlaugh the highest praise. He says he was the most industrious and painstaking of members.

No man ever did his parliamentary work more thoroughly and conscientiously; no unofficial member ever in the same space of time made such an indelible mark on the statute book by carrying useful measures; no man in the same period so powerfully and so beneficially influenced the Government departments of the country.

The workmen never had a truer, abler or more judicious friend than he.

Nothing touched Mr. Bradlaugh so much as the prayers which were offered up for him when he was at death's door two years ago. On his recovery, says Mr. Burt,—

He told me how kind everybody had been. "My own people," he said, speaking like a sort of Secular bishop, "were loving and helpful. That was not strange or unexpected. But that those who so utterly disagree with me, who think me so terribly wrong, should have shown sympathy, kindness, and appreciation is surprisingly wonderful." Mr. Bradlaugh was not only one of the most generous, but he was one of the kindest and most tender-hearted men I have ever known. Mr. Bradlaugh's lack of faith in personal immortality did not blunt his sympathies, or slacken his endeavours. He was neither a fatalist nor a sensualist. He did not say, "There is no life beyond the grave, therefore let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die;" on the contrary, he said with Professor Clifford, "Let us take hands and help, for this day we are alive together." He acted on the admonitory text of a greater Teacher still, which men of strong and of weak faith, and those of no faith at all, would do well to take to heart—"Work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work."

## A POET ON MODERN POETRY.

A PROPHECY BY MR. LEWIS MORRIS.

In *Murray's Magazine* for July Mr. Lewis Morris has an article upon modern poetry, in which he speaks his mind pretty freely upon the poets of the century. He admits the improved technical workmanship in verse of the present day, and he speaks appreciatively of the emancipation from all rules that embarrass the flow of the writer's inspiration, for which the supreme example is Walt Whitman. The initial defect of most of our poetry is that our poets do not consider whether or not they have got a good subject with which they are adequate to deal. Another defect is its tendency to extraordinary prolixity; akin to this there is the cultivation of obscurity and the copying of the artificialities of the French verse.

Mr. Morris concludes his paper as follows:—

When we have got rid of the devastating pests of obscurity and triviality, when our poems are made lucid and not immensely long, when our poems have some human interest and pedantry has been rooted out, and we follow Greek models in the spirit and not the letter, and rely more upon metrical harmonies than upon the mere jingling of sound,— . . . when all this is done, will the English poet of the future, the poet long overdue, who will be, perhaps, wholly the poet of the twentieth century, turn his eyes exclusively, or even mainly, to the past? A great reward of fame awaits the writer of verse who shall so reproduce the emotional features of our modern life, its doubts and its faith, its trials and aspirations, as to transfigure it into a story more real and more touching than any story of a remote past. The great drama of human life is constantly being played on a wider stage, to larger and more critical audiences, with more complicated springs of action, with finer insight, with deeper and more subtle psychological problems to solve, than were possible in old times. It is from these that real and new springs of poetry must flow. It is only in this direction that real progress can be made. All the varied impulses and wants of our modern life should find treatment by the poet of the future—the great gains of science should not be ignored by him, nor the insoluble but ever recurring problems of the relations of the Human to the Divine. Great as is the wealth of English poetry, I confess that to me the great bulk of it—and indeed, of the poetry of the world—even when it is not mere cater-wauling, seems trivial, insincere, and ineffectual to the last degree. Worthier interests and wider knowledge will inevitably generate a higher poetical type, which will be poetry and not prose, though it may throw aside much that to-day seems to differentiate the one from the other.



## SOME TRIBUTES TO MADAME BLAVATSKY.

BY THEOSOPHISTS.

*Lucifer* for June 15th is almost entirely devoted to tributes to Madame Blavatsky by those whom she has left behind her. Mrs. Besant succeeds to the sole editorship of *Lucifer*, over which she has been for some time co-editor with Madame Blavatsky. There are no fewer than sixteen articles devoted to this remarkable woman, all of them couched in the most exalted strain of loving reverence. Emily Killingsbury gives the following anecdote of Madame Blavatsky's occult powers:—

One morning at breakfast she told us that she had while asleep seen her nephew killed in the war then going on between Russia and Turkey. She described the manner of his death-blow, how he was wounded, the fall from his horse, and other details. She requested Col. Olcott and myself to make a note of it, as well as the date, and before I left New York full confirmation of the event was received in a letter from Russia, all the circumstances corresponding with H. P. B.'s dream or vision.

Countess Wachtmeister declares that Madame Blavatsky was the noblest and grandest woman this century has produced. Mr. Sinnett indulges in the expectation that her followers may recognise Madame Blavatsky in her new incarnation, for he speaks of the possibility that

the new personality she may now have been clothed with, if already mature, may in the progress of events be identified by some of us now living before we in turn are called upon—or permitted—to use whichever phrase best suits our internal condition of mind—to pass through the great change ourselves.

Mr. Charles Johnston says that with unparalleled force she asserted the soul, with transcendent strength she taught the reality of the spirit, by living the life and manifesting the energies of an immortal:—

And this dominant power and this clear interior light were united to a nature of wonderful kindness, wonderful gentleness, and absolute self-forgetfulness and forgiveness of wrong.

She has left us the great lesson of her life, a life true to itself, true to its spirit, true to its God. Mrs. Besant says that the most salient of her characteristics was strength, sturdy strength, unyielding as a rock. She asserts in the most unqualified manner the absolute rectitude of Mme. Blavatsky:—

She was rigidity itself in the weightier matters of the law; and had it not been for the injury the writers were doing themselves by the foulnesses they flung at her, I could often have almost laughed at the very absurdity of the contrast between the fraudulent charlatan and profligate they pictured, and the H. P. B. I lived beside, with honour as sensitive as that of the "very gentil parfait knyghte," truth flawless as a diamond, purity which had in it much of a child's candour mingled with the sternness which could hold it scatheless against attack. Apart from all questions of moral obligation, H. P. B. was far too proud a woman, in her personality, to tell a lie.

Looking at her generally, she was much more of a man than a woman. Outspoken, decided, prompt, strong-willed, genial, humorous, free from pettiness and without malignity, she was wholly different from the average female type. She judged always on large lines, with wide tolerance for diversities of character and of thought, indifferent to outward appearances if the inner man were just and true.

The most interesting paper is Mr. Herbert Burrows', who writes of what Madame Blavatsky was to him:—

Two years ago Annie Besant and I saw H. P. B. for the first time, and now it is not many days since I stood by her lily-covered coffin and took my last lingering look at the personality of the marvellous woman who had revolutionised the lives of my colleague and myself. Two years are but little as men count time, but these two have been so pregnant with soul-life that the old days before them seem ages away. If it be true that life should be counted by epochs of the mind, then life, from the day that I first clasped H. P. B.'s hand to the moment when, majestic in her death sleep, I helped to wreath around her body the palms from that far-off East which she loved so well, was richer, fuller, longer to me than a generation of the outward turmoil which has its little day and then is gone.

He recalls the fact that Mrs. Besant and he first went to Madame Blavatsky's with an introduction from me. Mr. Burrows, after seeing her several times, began to see light:—

I caught glimpses of a lofty morality, of a self-sacrificing zeal, of a coherent philosophy of life, of a clear and definite science of man and his relation to a spiritual universe. These it was which attracted me—not phenomena, for I saw none. For the first time in my mental history I had found a teacher who could pick up the loose threads of my thought and satisfactorily weave them together, and the unerring skill, the vast knowledge, the loving patience of that teacher grew on me hour by hour. Quickly I learned that the so-called charlatan and trickster was a noble soul, whose every day was spent in unselfish work, whose whole life was pure and simple as a child's, who counted never the cost of pain or toil if these could advance the great cause to which her every energy was consecrated.

In addition to these articles, ten of the Theosophists publish a manifesto staking their honour upon the statement that Madame Blavatsky's character was of a lofty and noble type; that her life was pure and her integrity spotless.

## A WORD FROM THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY.

I regret to learn that some expressions in last month's article on Madame Blavatsky seem to the officials of the Psychical Research Society to reflect an unjustifiable harshness upon Mr. Hodgson, who conducted their research into the "phenomena" in India. The following letter from Mr. F. W. Myers explains itself:—

Leckhampton House, Cambridge, June 22, 1891.

SIR,—I should not have troubled you with any reply to Mr. Sinnett's paper, in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for June, upon Madame Blavatsky and the Society for Psychical Research, had it not been for one sentence in that paper which suggested an inference at variance with fact, an inference which, on Mr. Hodgson's behalf, I am bound to repudiate.

"At first," says Mr. Sinnett, "the leaders of the S.P.R. undoubtedly accepted Mr. Hodgson's views." If it is intended to suggest that the members of the Committee who inquired into those alleged marvels have since that date in any way modified their condemnatory judgment, that suggestion is absolutely without foundation.

I have not, indeed, encountered any member of our Society who, having studied the evidence contained in Part IX. of our Proceedings (published by Trübner in 1885, and to be had of any bookseller), has found his judgment in any degree affected by any of the so-called replies, or protestations of innocence, which have as yet been given to the public.

I would beg the insertion of these few lines in justice to Mr. Hodgson, whom Mr. Sinnett has attacked in your columns, and who is now the secretary of the American branch of the S. P. R.—I am, sir, faithfully yours,

FREDERIC W. H. MYERS, Hon. Sec. S.P.R.

## A MOTHER AND HER BOY.

BY HER MAJESTY NATHALIE, QUEEN OF SERBIA.

In the double holiday number of the *Gentlewoman*, a solid mass of printed and illustrated matter, which, although it weighs a pound and a half, the Post Office carries from one end of the country to the other for a halfpenny, there are many attractive features, but the most interesting is a contribution from Queen Nathalie of Serbia, to which we are very glad to give the more extended publicity of our pages. In this story Queen Nathalie tells in a parable the troubles through which she has gone in the attempt to secure her maternal rights over her unfortunate child, who is now the boy-king of Serbia. It begins as follows:—

## NATHALIE AND HER SON.

Once upon a time the good God gave to a woman a darling child. This child grew and developed in the arms of its mother, like a rosebud that is well cared for. The mother tended and loved it, for her sole happiness was bound up in the life of this child.

The pleasant days passed quickly, one succeeding the other rapidly, without the mother taking note how quickly they came and passed. In the boundless love which she had for her son, she looked on him as an angel which God had sent her to watch over.

An Evil Spirit, whose only call was to thwart and make wretched persons who seemed contented and kindly, learned that there was in this world a mother, whose supreme happiness infinitely surpassed all the ill-doings which the Evil Spirit had hitherto been able to effect.

This made the dame angry, and from that date she began to cogitate what could be done to destroy the happiness of this proud mother.

At length she decided to consult her most intimate friend, a black-browed creature named Intrigue, so she flew rapidly to the home of the latter, who was seated in her hammock, her grizzly hair floating over her brooding, threatening countenance.

## A PARABLE OF EX-KING MILAN.

Evil and Intrigue then decide to summon up three black imps, who decide to kidnap the child, as they cannot endure to witness the happiness of any human being. What follows is simply the recent Servian history written in the form of a fairy tale:—

In the interval Intrigue had thought of something which she whispered in the ear of Evil, and they then disappeared.

At that same hour the Mother was dreaming that she and her son were in a pleasant garden, surrounded by sweet-smelling flowers and the songs of birds. She gathered flowers to form a crown for her child, and interleaved therein with roseleaves the words Goodness, Pity, Sympathy, Love, Pardon, while the child ran along before his mother, clapping his hands with joy at being in such a charming place. Suddenly there came a change—all was dark. The song of birds, the scent of flowers disappeared, and they were led to another country altogether strange to her. A powerful hand seized hold of the boy. With a cry of agony the Mother awoke, to find her boy sleeping calmly by her side, a smile illuminating his face, as if brought there by a dream.

Two days later, early in the morning, Intrigue went, staff in hand, from neighbour to neighbour, with crocodile tears in her eyes, saying it was rumoured that the child was to be torn from his happy mother.

The neighbours hurried to the Mother, begging of her to be on the watch, for that there were evil men in the town who had been instigated to rob her of her son.

The Mother, alarmed, called to mind her dream, but quickly took courage, and replied, "It is impossible that such a thing can be contemplated! No power, be it ever so great, could steal a child from its own mother. No woman ever brought into the world a son so wicked as to take from me my only joy!"

## THE KIDNAPPING AT WIESBADEN.

Poor Mother! She did not know that Intrigue was spreading this false news so as to induce her to withdraw herself from the protection of her friends and to go to a far-off country where the capture of her son would be more easily effected.

Evil and Intrigue succeeded in inducing the Mother to leave the place where she had lived so long, and to seek refuge in another country with her child.

Soon the evil spirits had matured their plan. While the Mother slept, strange hands carried away her son. On awaking she was desperate; like a wounded lioness she ran from chamber to chamber, calling, "My son, my son!" but only echo answered through the deserted rooms. She raised her arms imploringly to heaven, but only to hear the cry of Evil, who was floating in the air—

"Ha! ha! Now, where is your boasted happiness? Never again shall you look on the face of your child."

"Oh! mercy, mercy!" cried the Mother. "Why have you separated me from my son? Who will care for him? Who will inspire him with the love of gentleness and goodness, those things which only a mother knows how to teach? Have mercy, Spirit of Evil, and give me back my child."

With a mocking laugh, Evil flew away, leaving the despairing mother weeping and tearing her hair.

After a while the distraught mother arouses herself and sets off in the quest after her son. She wandered wearily from town to town for weeks and months, crossing rivers and mountains and passing over vast plains of snow until at last she comes back to a place which she recognises, and which of course stands for Belgrade under the new dispensation. The rest of the story ends more happily than it did, unfortunately, in real life.

## A FALSIFIED PROPHECY, ALAS!

There was an immense rampart erected, which could not be surmounted in any way. Seeing a traveller approaching, she said, "Friend, can you tell me who has put this barrier here?"

"That is the work of the black spirits," said he; "they have constructed it to prevent your from reaching your son."

She sighed when she heard that her son was on the other side of this mighty barricade, and endeavoured to scale it, but the traveller prevented her efforts. Then she tried with all her strength to push aside the barrier, but all in vain. Weeping, she appealed to passers-by, but not one would give her any help, so alone she continued to force her way.

Neither Evil nor Intrigue could prevent her doing this, and while she was resting from her labour, Hope appeared with his bright blue eyes, and gave her a passing smile of encouragement.

When Evil and Intrigue, who were on the alert, watching her unsuccessful efforts, saw the rampart begin to bend they called upon the three imps, and bade them hold the barrier fast.

But it was rather late in the day. While the black spirits were shrieking with anger, Hope was calling to her, "Forward, forward!"

"Where is my son?" asked she, and from the other side of the barricade might be heard a child's voice calling, "Mamma, mamma."

The rampart fell asunder, and the Mother and son were in each other's arms.

"No power can separate us now, my angel," cried she.

"But the three black imps—where are they?" cried the boy.

"Do not be afraid of them; they are chained for ever, they can no longer harm us."

Evil and Intrigue spread their wings and flew away in despair.

"What shall we do with these evil ones?" asked the child. The Mother answered, "Our happiness will be their punishment. When demons weep, men are happy."

## PARIS THE TYPICAL MODERN CITY.

BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

WHEN Dr. Albert Shaw was on this side the Atlantic last Christmas fixing up the arrangements for taking over the American editorship of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, he spent a week in Paris to finally revise the facts and figures which he had collected on a previous visit in order to describe the salient features of the government of Paris. His paper appears in the July number of the *Century*, and is as full of solid information as his other municipal studies which we have from time to time quoted in these pages. He regards Paris as the typical modern city which has sacrificed everything to the modern ideas of symmetry and regularity and has built an opera house as a central feature and suggestive symbol of the new spirit.

## ITS ADMINISTRATION.

Dr. Shaw regards the administration of French municipal government as admirable for its simplicity. Counsellors are elected for three or four years at a time, and all retire simultaneously. The council elects the mayor and his executive assistants, who in some places number ten or twelve. The mayor is a fully-armed executive officer and the council is limited chiefly to deliberation. Instead of administering the town by a municipal council, a French town is administered by the mayor and his adjuncts. The American system is a futile attempt to combine both these systems, and the result is conflict, dissipation, and degradation of public municipal life. In Paris there are twenty *arrondissements*, each with its mayor and three adjuncts. They are really the salaried agents of the Prefect of the Seine.

## LIGHTING AND TRANSIT.

After describing the police and the proposed scheme for reforming the administration, Dr. Shaw devotes three or four pages to the explanation of the scientific system which has resulted in making Paris the best lighted city in the world. She was the best lighted city even when she only used gas, but now she is on the point of being completely supplied with electric light better than in any other large city in the world. Dr. Shaw speaks very severely of the comparative barbarism of the electric lighting appliances in America. Instead of leading the van America is between ten and fifteen years behind Europe in all the matters. He thinks that Paris requires a very great extension of street railways and omnibus lines, and the introduction of small and rapid vehicles as well as a metropolitan system of railway. The underground electric road is destined to be in Dr. Shaw's opinion the permanent rapid transit system of the world's greatest cities, and in this matter Paris is likely to resume her place in the forefront by securing the Nord-Eiffel system of underground lines.

## WHAT PARIS DOES FOR HER CITIZENS.

The following is Dr. Shaw's conclusion as to what Paris does for her citizens and what it all costs:—

Paris, within its present limits, covers thirty square miles, ten of which are occupied by streets, waterways, and parks.

Two and a half million people dwell upon the remaining twenty square miles. They live in a remarkable condition of order and apparent thrift and comfort. It requires an ordinary expenditure of from 250,000,000 to 300,000,000 francs every year to defray the expenses of the city government—\$25 for each man, woman, and child. This sum is more than twice as great as the average corresponding figure for the other great cities of Europe, such as Berlin and Vienna. The great public improvements and transformations of Paris have imposed a debt upon the municipality of nearly \$400,000,000, upon which the annual interest charge is about \$20,000,000. This is a vastly greater debt than any other city carries; but it is steadily shrinking under a system of terminable annuities by which the yearly interest payments gradually extinguish the principal.

## HOW THE MONEY IS SPENT.

Assuming the annual cost of the city government per inhabitant to be 125 francs, it may be instructive to show where the money is expended. Twelve francs go to the maintenance of the police department with all its various services, three are paid for the cleansing and sprinkling of the streets, three and a half are paid for public lighting, half a franc goes for protection against fire, ten francs are expended for the maintenance of the schools, ten more go for the support of hospitals and the relief of the poor, from eight to ten are spent in maintaining the ways of communication; a sum that varies greatly from year to year, but which we may assume to call five francs, is paid out on new construction of streets and means of communication; and forty francs are required to meet interest and other payments on account of the municipal debt. The expenses of the general offices and city council, with a large salary list, and of various minor departments and services that need not be specified, easily account for the remainder of the 125 francs.

The expense of public education in Paris will not be seriously criticised in any quarter. Probably no other city in the world secures equally advantageous results from the outlay upon schools. But Paris does not stop with elementary education in reading, writing, and numbers. It maintains a marvellous system of industrial and trade schools for both sexes, in which almost everything that pertains to the production and traffic of Paris is taught and encouraged. I need not refer to the higher schools of science, of classics and literature, of engineering, and of fine art. All the flowers of civilisation are encouraged by the Paris municipality.

The city's care for its poorer population, as shown in the famous *Mont de Piété* and in the great system of savings banks, as well as in the various kinds of hospitals and retreats, seems fully justified by the facts of Paris life. The municipal savings bank is another great establishment that represents the thrifty side, just as the *Mont de Piété* suggests the unfortunate side, of the life of the common people of Paris.

## HOW THE REVENUE IS RAISED.

Having given the cost of Paris government, I must not omit in a summary way to explain how the 250,000,000 francs or more a year come into the treasury. More than 140,000,000 francs accrue from the *octroi* taxes—levied as local customs dues upon foods, wines, fuel, building materials, and certain other articles brought into the city—and are therefore indirect taxation. Some 35,000,000 francs are obtained by direct forms of taxation, chiefly upon rental values and house occupancy. From 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 francs are gained by the profits of the city's various enterprises such as markets and abattoirs, and from its relations with the gas, water, street-railway, cab, and other profitable monopolies. The rest comes in large part from the national treasury, which pays its considerable proportion towards the cost of police, of paving, and of some other services in which the country as a whole is concerned. If Paris spends vast sums in her municipal housekeeping, she has diverse, magnificent, and permanent results to show, and her people are, as I believe, enriched rather than impoverished by their common investments as a municipality.

## WOMEN IN THE CHURCHES.

## SOME AMERICAN EXPERIENCES.

THE *Homiletic Review* for June publishes a symposium of interviews as to the change in the position of woman in the American Churches which has been brought about of late years. Four representative women are interviewed on the subject, and the statements which they make should be read by all who are interested in woman's work in the Church throughout the world. Mrs. Margaret Bottome says :—

As far as my observation goes, women are now doing more church work than they ever did. I have never known the poor and the sick to be so well cared for as they are to-day.

To-day women are ahead of men in their religious readings—actually they are better informed. Then, if they are Christians, they are supposed to be more spiritual than men. Women have the opportunity of speaking in the Methodist, the Congregational, the Presbyterian and the Baptist churches. There has been a wonderful change in the higher education of women, and the Church ought to be benefited by it. The old notion was that the women should keep silent in the Church, but the time has come, I think, when she had better be active on that line. In society she leads in conversation, she leads on the stage, she leads everywhere else—why should she not lead along the particular line where she is needed?

Mrs. A. R. Brown, of the New York City Mission, confirms Mrs. Bottome :—

In the church work in which I am engaged, we have had deaconesses for fifteen years, though we do not call them by that name; they are practically the same thing, and I am highly in favour of having deaconesses in the churches. They have them in the Episcopal Church, and the Methodist Church has them without calling them by that name; they call them church officers, but they do the deaconess's work all the same.

In the matter of parochial visitation, women would be better than men. In city missionary work we find that women can get access to a home where a prejudice would exist against a pastor representing a church.

Marion Harland says :—

Women are now better organised and comprehend more intelligently their place and importance in the Church. Witness the Boards of Foreign and Domestic Missions managed by them, each of which has its auxiliary in every country and city church. Thirty-five years ago, woman's work in the parish was represented by an annual fair, a strawberry festival, and a Sunday-school class. Everything else was done by her at second hand.

Miss Greenwood, the superintendent of the Evangelical section of the N.W.C.T.U. thinks that while much has been done, much remains to be done, and illustrates what she thinks by the following remark :—

That women are increasingly active in the philanthropies of the Church, her entertainments for raising money, and in charitable institutions, none can doubt. But the question may be seriously asked whether she is as active now as formerly in the *spiritual work of the Church*. The failure of many pastors to recognise the fitness of woman for spiritual work and teaching has led hundreds of them to seek elsewhere an open door of liberty and service. Woman's Union prayer-meetings, missionary organisations conducted by women, and especially the varied departments of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, have manifested the power and ability of women in executive and spiritual work. The Church is losing, we believe, great power by failing to recognise fully the leading of Providence and the spirit of the times.

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THERE is a charming poem in the *English Illustrated* for July, by Violet Fane, on an old rocking horse in a lumber room :—

He wears saddle, and stirrups, and snaffle,  
And frontlet of faded blue,  
And a bridle-rein  
On his flowing mane,  
And his tail fits on a screw.

Alas! for the sorrows and changes  
Since, mounting this dappled grey,  
With whip in hand  
To some fairy land  
I was speedily borne away!

And I think, as I stroke him sadly,  
"For one hour, how sweet it would be  
If the women and men  
Who were children then,  
Could be all as unchanged as he!"

Although it does not properly come under the head of "Poetry in the Periodicals," I publish with much pleasure the following verses which have been sent me from the Congo Free State in response to Mr. Harrison's appeal for the restoration of the Elgin marbles to Greece. It is a remarkable instance of the large range of the *Review*, and of the interest which many of our expatriated countrymen take in the problems of the old world which they have left behind :—

Give back the Elgin marbles; let them lie  
Unsullied, pure, beneath an Attic sky.  
The smoky fingers of our northern clime,  
More ruin work than all the ancient time.  
How oft' the roar of the Piræn sea,  
Through column'd hall and dusky temple stealing,  
Hath struck these marble ears, that now must flee  
The whirling hum of London, noonward reeling.

Ah! let them hear again the sounds that float  
Around Athene's shrine on morning's breeze,—  
The lowing ox, the bell of climbing goat,  
And drowsy drone of far Hymettus' bees.

Give back the marbles; let them vigil keep  
Where Art still lies, o'er Pheidias' tomb, asleep.

ROGER CASEMENT.

Lukunga Valley, Cataract Region of the Lower Congo.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for July appears the following sonnet, by Philip Bourke Marston :—

When with thy life thou did'st encompass mine,  
And I beheld, as from an infinite height,  
Thy love stretch pure and beautiful as light,  
Through utmost joy I hardly could divine  
Whether my love of thee it was, or thine,  
Which so my heart astonished with its might.  
But now at length familiar with the sight,  
So I can bear to look where planets shine,  
Even more deep the wonder grows to be  
That thou shouldst love me; while my love of thee  
Does of my being seem a second part;  
Still often now as from a dream I start,  
To think that thou, even thou,—thou lovest me,  
I being what I am, thou what thou art.

In addition to a sonnet there is a poem entitled "Love's Lady" in the *Fortnightly Review*, by the same hand. I have only room for one verse :—

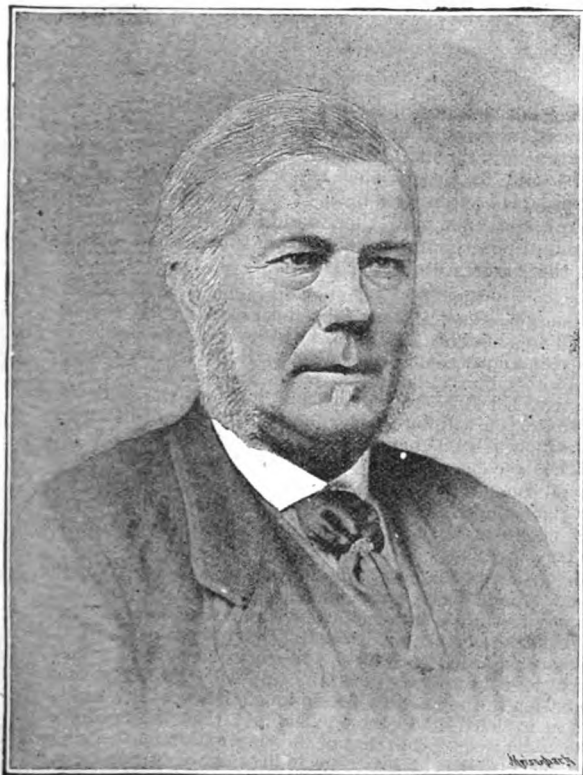
In stately body God thy soul did clothe—  
Thy perfect soul—that so thou might'st have both  
To take away the hearts of men, withal;  
And tenderness to strength He did betroth.



## MR. ALBERT PELL.

A POOR LAW REFORMER OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

THE first place in the current number of *Help* is devoted to an account of an interview with Mr. Pell, a member of the old school of political economists, to whom out-door relief is the accursed thing. Mr. Pell belongs to a school which has had its day, and he is in pronounced opposition to the tendencies of the present times. But Mr. Pell is a man who has thoroughly mastered the subject with which he deals. He puts forward no



MR. ALBERT PELL.

proposition which he has not tested in practical administration, and his experience is as great and as varied as that of any person who deals with the subject at the present time. I have not room to extract much of what Mr. Pell had to say, but his interview is full of acute observation and embodies the result of a life spent in the service of the poor. The following list of books which Mr. Pell has drawn up for those who wish to study the question of Poor Law Relief will be found very useful. The best work on the subject is "Aschrott's Study of the English Poor Law System." Aschrott was a German sent by Prince Bismarck to draw up a report of our system for guidance of the Germans. Aschrott is an extremely able and accurate writer; his book has been translated into English, and is published by Knight and Co. There are all the facts that are necessary to a due understanding of our system. It is the most com-

plete monograph of which I know. In addition, here is a list of some of the books which should be on the library table of any one who deals with the question of Poor Law Relief:—

"The History of the Poor Laws, with Observations," by Richard Burn, LL.D., 1764. "A History of the English Poor Law," by Sir Geo. Nicholls; dedicated to the Boards of Guardians of the several Poor Law Unions in England and Ireland (John Murray, 1854). Professor Fawcett on "Pauperism." Dr. Chalmers' "Christian and Economic Polity of a Nation." "The Original," by Thomas Walker, barrister-at-law, and one of the police magistrates of the Metropolis. "What Social Classes Owe to Each Other," by Professor Sumner (New York: Harper Brothers). Arthur Young's "Travels in France," 2nd part, p. 438, 2nd edition. Report of the Poor Law Commission, 1834. Reports to the Foreign Office on Poor Laws in Foreign Countries; with introductory remarks by Andrew Doyle (Parliamentary Paper, 1875). Reports of the Poor Law Conferences, 1876 to 1890 (Knight and Co.). Local Government Board Annual Reports—1st Rept., 1871-72: Edward Wodehouse on "Out-Relief;" 2nd Rept., 1872-73: Albert Pell on "Out-door Relief in Brixworth Union;" 3rd Rept., 1873-74: Rev. Wm. Bury on "Out-door Relief in Brixworth Union;" Hy. Longley—"Poor Law Administration in London;" Octavia Hill—"Relief: Official and Volunteer Agencies in Administering;" and Col. Lynedoch Gardiner.

The method by which reform may be effected will be found fairly stated in the 2nd and 3rd Reports of the Local Government Board in the case of the Brixworth Union in Northamptonshire.

In reply to a question Mr. Pell said:—

"I think you exaggerate the feeling in favour of out-door relief. I am an East Londoner; my father was born there. I have spent much of my life in the midst of the population which is supposed to demand most of the sympathy and the compassion of your philanthropic reformers, and I do not hesitate to say that I would undertake to fight a guardians' election in any part of the East End where out-door relief has been abolished, and win it on the strength of the feeling in opposition to out-door relief. It is the most potent engine yet devised to drag down the rates of wages to starvation limit.

"In the East of London we found that when we abolished out-door relief the sweaters simply raised the wages by the amount of the help the workers had been receiving from the rates. A certain minimum is indispensable to keep body and soul together. Where outdoor relief is given, the sweater simply makes up the margin, and so reduces wages; when no relief is given he has to pay the sum which is necessary to keep his men going. All this, however, is mere A B C, and has been verified over and over again. If you want to reduce wages, give out-door relief, and," said Mr. Pell, brightening up as he talked, "there can be no greater mistake in the world than to think that the East Londoners are to be pitied. I have a great admiration for the denizens of East London. They are self-reliant, energetic, highly-vitalised people. The happiness, the buoyancy, and the good spirits are to be found not in the West, but in the East. They are a happier set of people than you take them to be, and if you leave them alone they would work out their own salvation much better than you think.

"In seventeen years in Brixworth Union, since we discontinued out-door relief, we have saved the rates a gross sum of £80,000, which is equivalent to a money grant to each household in the Union of £20, and all this without any real hardship. When we began in Brixworth one person in every thirteen was a pauper, and there were out-door paupers in every one of the thirty-six parishes of the Union in 1876. Now, in nineteen parishes we have no out-door paupers, and in seven no paupers of any kind in or out of the workhouse. Instead of one pauper in thirteen, the proportion is now one in a hundred and one, and instead of the numbers in the workhouse having gone up, as people declared, they have actually gone down."

## IS MAMMON THE GOD OF THE AMERICANS?

YES AND NO. BY TWO DISPUTANTS.

GENERAL HAWKINS writes an article in the *North American Review* for June, entitled "Brutality and Avarice Triumphant," in which he declares that "Plunder Made Easy" ought to be the motto of the United States:—

From the beginning of the Rebellion to the present time insatiable greed, practically uncontrolled by law or by any decent show of regard for morality or rights of property, has swept over our land, a mighty, invisible power for evil.

## A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

In support of this terrible indictment he describes, first, the gigantic frauds perpetrated by dishonest contractors during the war. Secondly, the great series of schemes for plunder called the Land Grant Acts, which were bribed through Congress, and which resulted in the handing over to corrupt private corporations large public lands, amounting in the aggregate to a territory larger than France. . . . Thirdly, even worse than this was the granting of public bonds to the civic railroads to the extent of sixty-five million dollars. Fourthly, railway wrecking has become a favourite American industry, and has been reduced to a fine art. Fifthly, land stealing from the Government is one of the most popular and profitable occupations of a considerable number of citizens. The Starroot thieves stole property in this way to the value of six millions sterling. Sixthly, another favourite industry is stealing standing timber from public lands. Seventhly, stock-watering has been carried to such an extent that three-fifths of the alleged stock of the railroads in the United States represent water, that is to say, purely fictitious capital, of five hundred million sterling, has been created by this simple expedient. Eighthly, trusts have been formed which have capitals for three times their real value and are responsible for an unwarrantable and dishonest issue of stocks and bonds to the extent of one thousand million sterling. Ninthly, American officials habitually practise a system of corporate bonds which, if it were initiated in Europe, would lead to the officials being sent to gaol as felons. Tenthly, truck in its worst form in the shape of contractors and contracts flourish everywhere. In addition to these various ways of thieving, General Hawkins proceeds to indict American civilisation under many other heads. American hotels are built like match-boxes, as if for the purpose of providing an expeditious crematory furnace for their unfortunate denizens. American theatres are built like inflammable tinder-boxes. Game is being exterminated throughout the whole continent. Three million buffaloes were killed in three years, and now there are said to be in the American continent only 1,091 buffaloes either running wild or in captivity. Singing birds are being exterminated in the most ruthless fashion, the lobster is being killed out, the choice oysters are following, and the salmon will disappear. But the climax of all American

iniquity is the ill-treatment of the Indians. It is a black story covering the American people with everlasting shame. All this is due to the fact that the average American worships mammon, and mammon alone:—

They have established a national standard, and now only one kind of success is acknowledged. Morality has no market value. High character is impracticable, and intellectual achievement pays no dividends. These qualities count for very little in the estimation of the public when compared with the glory of great possessions. The ownership of millions, no matter how obtained, constitutes a theme of almost national admiration; and if they were stolen outright and their possessor is out of prison, the homage would be about the same. The motto is, "We worship the millions in hand, and no questions asked."

## COL. INGERSOLL'S REPLY.

The other side of the picture is represented by Colonel Ingersoll, who challenges almost every count in General Hawkins indictment, although he admits that nothing can be said to justify the American treatment of the Indians. He extenuates most of the offences alleged by General Hawkins, and then winds up by an eloquent eulogium upon the improvement that has been effected since the American war. He says:—

The constitution of the United States is now the charter of human freedom, and all laws inconsistent with the idea that all men are entitled to liberty have been repealed. The black man knows that the constitution is his shield, that the laws protect him, that our flag is his, and the black mother feels that her babe belongs to her. Where the slave-pen was used to be, you will find a schoolhouse. The dealer in human flesh is now a teacher; instead of lacerating the back of a child, he develops and illumines the mind of a pupil.

There is now freedom of speech. Men are allowed to utter their thoughts. Lips are no longer sealed by mobs. Never before in the history of our world has so much been done for education.

The amount of business done in a country on credit is the measure of confidence, and confidence is based upon honesty. So it may truthfully be said that, where a vast deal of business is done on credit, an exceedingly large per cent. of the people are regarded as honest. In our country a very large per cent. of contracts are faithfully fulfilled. Probably there is no nation in the world where so much business is done on credit as in the United States. The fact that the credit of the Republic is second to that of no other nation on the globe would seem to be at least an indication of a somewhat general diffusion of honesty.

There is in our country no real foundation for these wide and sweeping slanders. This, in my judgment, is the best government, the best country, in the world. The citizens of this Republic are, on the average, better clothed and fed and educated than any other people. They are fuller of life, more progressive, quicker to take advantage of the forces of nature, than any other of the children of men.

The highest test of civilisation is the treatment of women and children. By this standard America stands first among nations.

There is a magnitude, a scope, a grandeur, about this country—an amplitude—that satisfies the heart and the imagination. We have our faults, we have our virtues, but our country is the best.

THE month of June saw the first number of the *London Phonographer*, a journal devoted to typewriting and shorthand, published at twopence monthly at 63, Chancery Lane. It is clearly printed, and contains much matter of practical interest to typists and stenographers.

## SOME AUSTRIAN STATESMEN.

THE writer of the article on the "Statesmen of Europe" in the *Leisure Hour* this month deals with some statesmen, who, although well known in Austria-



HERR GREGR.

Hungary, are seldom heard of in western Europe. This gives greater value to the paper, because it is very rarely that you can find any authentic information on the subject of the personalities of Austria-Hungary in English print. Of those described in this month, Dr. Rieger is the best known, the leader of

the Old Czechs, although, as is often the case when he has obtained recognition abroad, his day has almost closed in his own country. The writer says:—

At present it is Gregor's star which is in the ascendant; Rieger has been cast to the political dead, and the word "Hajmba" (shame) is constantly thrown in his face. He is an old man now, and with the trembling hand of age he has addressed a melancholy farewell to his people, which has been published in the *Pozor*. He bids adieu to those who will no longer recognise his leadership, and who so ungratefully reward his lifelong services, his exhausting struggles against the Germans, against mighty governments, even at moments against the Crown itself; combats which he has conducted with the wild enthusiasm of a Ziska and the passionate ardour of a Hus.

Dr. Rieger has certainly done more for the revival of Czechish nationalism than any other man alive, and to him the Bohemians

owe the creation of the Czech University and the Czech Academy of Sciences. In company with his father-in-law he was the first who by pen and tongue stemmed the Germanic current that was fast obliterating all the distinctive national features of Bohemia, and for many years he was the most popular man in the country.

Whether he did his Czech compatriots real service by resuscitating their pride in their Slavonic origin, and rendering



HERR VON KALLAY.

their amalgamation as Austrians with their German fellow subjects for ever impossible, is a question upon which opinions must differ; but no one can doubt the sincerity of Dr. Rieger's patriotism, and when the passion of electoral contests has subsided, there must inevitably be a feeling of regret throughout Bohemia that the eloquent statesman should at the last elections have failed to find a constituency to return him.

Herr Gregor, the editor of the *Narodny-Listy*, has been for eighteen years always ready for combat, writing all night and speaking all day, although it was not until 1885 that he was elected to the Reichsrath. He is a man of fierce eloquence and violent temper.

He speaks highly of Herr Von Kallay, who, as Minister of Finance, is Minister for Bosnia and Herzegovina. He speaks Russian, Servian, Roumanian, and Turkish as well as Hungarian and German. He says the appointment of Count Kalnoky to Foreign Affairs has increased the probabilities of European peace.

It may be interesting to note that the new Austrian Parliament contains fifty lawyers, twelve doctors, eight architects and engineers, twenty-nine civil servants, twenty priests, 146 landowners, thirty merchants and manufacturers, nine authors and journalists, forty professors, and six gentlemen of no profession.

## THE BACCARAT CASE AND THE LAW.

BY SIR JAMES FITZJAMES STEPHEN.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for July Sir James Fitzjames Stephen deals with gambling and the law in a somewhat dull and prosy article, the gist of which is contained in the following remarks:—

Parliament will not have done what it practically can to discourage gambling and bets, until it has condemned it in general terms, which it would be perfectly easy to do, by reciting that, whereas gambling is a practice opposed to the public interests, it is hereby declared to be illegal, and all bets, whether made by agents or between principals, and all contracts ancillary to gambling, shall be void, and if made by an agent the principal may revoke his authority to pay the bet at any time whatever.

There is one point of view in the recent baccarat case which has possibly appealed forcibly to the people at large, though with no great claim to reason upon the part of those who make the appeal. It is occasionally said that the law as it stands exhibits practical partiality in the odious form of undue lenity to the rich in comparison with the poor. How can it be just, it is said, that the Prince of Wales and other people of the highest rank should go to Mr. Wilson's house and play baccarat with impunity, whilst the newspapers are continually filled with accounts of raids upon gambling-houses which do not do a tenth part of the harm that is done by Mr. Wilson's house? The answer, of course, is plain. There is all the difference in the world between keeping a house in which every one may gamble and private gambling which no one can share in without a special invitation.

It may be a question whether, as matters go, too much indulgence is not shown to notorious gamblers who carry on their practices in public. It is true that under 36 and 37 Vict. c. 38, s. 3, a man who plays or bets in any street, road, highway, or other open and public place to which the public have, or are permitted to have, access, with any cards or instruments of gaming, or any coin, cash, token, or other articles used as an instrument of such wagering or gaming, is a rogue and vagabond, and as such may be imprisoned by a magistrate for three months; but though at most great racecourses this offence is frequently committed with every sort of impudence and impunity, it is not properly punished, as the police are not instructed to apprehend the offenders, as they certainly ought to be.

Upon the whole, I think that nothing beyond the slight modification above suggested could be done by way of addition to the law relating to gambling except a remedy which, if it were efficient, would be worse than the disease.

## DISSENT BY AN EX-DISSENTER.

BY THE REV. G. S. REANEY.

THAT there is no one so zealous as a pervert is an old saying, of which the Rev. G. S. Reaney is the latest illustration. Mr. Reaney the other day was a Congregationalist minister, well known and universally respected by his fellow-Congregationalists, who certainly could not be accused of treating him with any harshness or injustice. Recently, however, he has discovered that duty calls him to the Church of England, and thither he has betaken himself, carrying with him the cordial good wishes of the Nonconformists whom he has deserted. Unfortunately this good feeling does not seem to be reciprocated, and in the *Newbury House Magazine* for July we have an article, entitled "Dissent at the May Meetings," which is much more hostile to Nonconformity than any article I have read for a long time from the pen of a Churchman. Mr. Reaney seems to have gone over not so much to the Church of England as to the Church Defence Association, for his paper is much more like the style of a lecture on Church Defence than that of the graver and more statesmanlike attitude of the Church of England herself. Mr. Reaney's method of dealing with the voluntary churches of which he was until recently a bright and shining light, may be gathered from the last paragraph in his article, in which he summarises what he has to say upon the subject:—

Egotistical, yet depressed; united only as against the Church, but separated into scores of sects and as many necessary schisms; professedly more spiritual than the Establishment, yet cultivating the seeds of secularism in their political policy and national education—Dissent with much zeal and generosity, with many notable, eloquent, scholarly and saintly men, with traditions both splendid and sad, is fast yielding the ground it once held, the spiritual principles it once defended and adorned, and the noble protest it once raised against political tyranny. This may seem a severe judgment; but it is just, and the justness of it is proved by the appearance which English dissent made at its annual functions in London during the last two months. Under the sonorous and common designation, Dissent, there exists a denominationalism as varied as it is mutually antagonistic, as egotistical as it is depressed, and which, while more professedly spiritual than the Church, is deeply secular in the two most vigorous and vehement movements which characterise it to-day—Liberationism and National Elementary Education.

**Natural History Papers.**—In the *Gentleman's Magazine*, a Country Parson, writing from a country parsonage, gives us a study of the natural history of his parish. In the *Contemporary*, Mr. Pigott describes the last home of the bearded tit in England. The haunts of the black sea-bass and lizard hunting in the Pyrenees are described in *Scribner's Magazine*. In the *Atlantic Monthly* an article on "The Male Ruby Throat" continues the discussion of the question as to how it is that the male humming bird takes no part in the rearing of its young. In a paper in *Longman's* the writer protests against the habit of wholesale murder which is exterminating many of our rarest birds.

## HOW TO FEDERATE THE EMPIRE.

A PROFESSOR'S SCHEME.

PROFESSOR CYRIL RANSOME discusses this question under the title "Wanted, a Statesman," in the *Contemporary Review* for July. He passes in review several schemes, and sums up strongly in favour of admitting Colonial representatives into the House of Commons.

In the first place, it may be noted that such a plan would be strictly in accordance with precedent, for Henry VIII. at the same time when he called members from Cheshire and from Wales called them also from Calais, and members from Calais sat in the House of Commons, with full rights of membership, down to the time when the town was lost to the English Crown. In the second place, it is in accordance with the practice of at least one other Colonial power, for members for Martinique and Algeria sit in the French House of Deputies. It is in accord, too, with the views of Burke, who would have wished to see Colonial representatives at Westminster had the conditions of time and space rendered such an experiment possible in his day. It seems also to be in accord with the wishes of the Prime Minister.

In the second place, the shrinkage of the world has made the representation of the colonies at Westminster a very simple matter, and if the basis of the representation throughout the Empire were to be taken at one member for every 60,000, we should have a House of Commons numbering 832 members. In the United States, the scale is one member to every 170,000, which would give a House of Commons of 294. In the third place, there would have to be some readjustment of functions. To meet this difficulty Mr. Ransome makes the following suggestion:—

It would clearly be inadmissible for the Colonial representatives to sit and vote upon all affairs as the members for Calais did in the old days. They would not wish it, and we should not allow it. The problem to be solved, therefore, is narrowed down to the discovery of some plan by which a distinction could be drawn between Imperial and local affairs, the one to be the province of the House as a whole, the other of the representatives of the United Kingdom. Three methods of dealing with the case present themselves immediately—(I.) A large extension of the system of local government, which should reduce to a minimum, even if it could not eventually get rid of, the domestic business of the United Kingdom, or of the several sections of it, possibly carrying with it the reduction of membership in the Imperial Parliament in exchange for the constitution of a local assembly; (II.) The free use of the expedient of Grand Committees constituted on the lines of the several sections of the United Kingdom; (III.) The withdrawal of Colonial members when business was in hand which the Speaker defined as domestic. In all these cases the Constitutional crux would lie in determining the relations of the heads of departments to the Imperial Parliament, to the localised Parliament or Grand Committee, and to one another. It is a problem of enormous difficulty; but there is nothing to show that it is insoluble.

**Letters of Charlotte Brontë.**—In *Macmillan* for July there is another instalment of the unpublished letters of Charlotte Brontë, in one of which she distinctly says that her brother Branwell never knew that she had written a single line, which proves that he never claimed the credit of her writings. There are some interesting letters in which Charlotte Brontë defends the character of Rochester in "Jane Eyre."



## A MURDER ON THE EVE OF ST. JOHN.

A WEIRD GHOST STORY FROM SWITZERLAND.

THERE is an excellent ghost story quite of the first class in the July number of *Blackwood*. It is called the "Eve of St. John in a Deserted Châlet," and is told by Frank Cowper as a marvellous experience through which he passed on a little plateau quite hidden from the Lake of Geneva, but sufficiently near to be visible from the hotel of Territet. If it be a genuine experience, and not merely spun from the imagination of the writer, in which case, of course, it would lose all interest, it is impossible to deny that Mr. Cowper is right in saying "it seemed as easy to explain it as a spiritual manifestation as to believe in so marvellously circumstantial a dream."

The story is briefly as follows:—High in the hills around Lake Geneva, Frank Cowper, belated, found himself at midnight beside a ruined châlet, on the Eve of St. John. Cold, weary, and faint from loss of blood by a fall, he sought refuge within. There was a dank, horrible smell inside the châlet, and the light which he had seen in the window as he entered it disappeared. Groping in the darkness his foot kicked against a bundle, which he took to be a bundle of sticks or twigs. He sat down upon it and the twigs, or what he thought to be twigs, cracked and broke under his weight. Just as he was nodding off to sleep something cold grasped his hand and held it as cold as ice:—

A low, unearthly, far-away laugh—a laugh so full of blood-curdling, heartless, cruel, mocking devilry, such as I never heard before, and I hope never to hear again, broke the dead silence. At the same time a shadow seemed to pass between me and the pale light which marked the other window.

As he sat there with his hand fast as with paralysis, the twigs in the sack on which he was sitting cracked when he moved, and a pale phosphorescent glow, which he had noticed on entering the châlet, seemed brighter over the sack than elsewhere. There was a great tub in the corner, a kind of tub which he had never seen before. He looked closer at the sack, and noticed what looked like three long twigs lying almost across it; he looked closer still, and to his horror he saw they were the emaciated fingers of what was almost a skeleton. Springing up in horror, his foot kicked the sack, and the skull rolled out on the floor. But there was worse to follow:—

I started up, and would have rushed from the hut . . .

"Good heavens; what is that?" I gasped, as, instead of stepping forward, I shrank back in greater horror. A figure was entering the hut. A wizened decrepit figure staggering under a heavy load. It made no sound as it came in. I could not see its face. The load on its back seemed to be alive. It stirred and writhed as it lay across the shoulders of its bearer. The figure came close to me. As it stepped over the sack, the same horrible, blood-curdling, cruel low laugh or chuckle grated on the silence. It paused and looked up. Can any words describe that face, the expression, I wonder? Malignant, gratified hate, the cruel smile of a dangerous lunatic, cunning and diabolical; the ferocity of a brutal murderer, were all in that awful face. The face of a man long dead, grinning, dry, black, and repulsive, like the mummies in the *morgue* of the Hospice of St. Bernard.

The figure passed on. It went towards the huge tub in the corner. The burden still convulsively writhed at intervals. I now noticed, for the first time, that a vapour seemed to curl up and float over the great caldron. The

figure, with its still feebly moving burden, had reached the corner. Silently it came up to the tub. The burden twitched convulsively. There was a heave. The vapour seemed suddenly agitated, and the figure remained alone, intently watching the interior of the tub. The vibrating of the huge vessel and the twisting vapour told of some frightful contortions within. But all was silent as the grave. I could stand it no longer. I rushed to the door.

Notwithstanding this terrible experience Mr. Cowper managed to return to the châlet and go to sleep, which says a great deal for the strength of his nerves. When he awoke he remembered what he had seen, as if in a horrible dream, but in the light of day he saw the ghastly hands and the grinning skull. He went to examine the gigantic wooden vessel, and in it he found another skeleton. The head had fallen off, and was lying at the side of a heap of mouldering bones. He hurried down to the lake and came upon two peasants who upon hearing that he had passed the night in the châlet asked him if he had seen a ghost. He asked them why the châlet was left neglected. They told him that it had once belonged to a fairly well-to-do peasant:—

The husband's life was wretched. The *douanier* was young, big, brutal. The husband was small, old, cunning. It was when the cattle had gone to the mountains. There was a very good path up there then. Pierroch and his wife had gone up to their châlet with their cows. "It was just such a night as last night, and it was—why, it is the Feast of St. John to-day!" and the two peasants looked at each other and nodded significantly. The *douanier* was seen climbing the mountain path. He never was seen again. Nor were Pierroch or his wife ever heard of after. The châlet was visited a week later, but nothing was found. The huge tub was full of water as usual. For there was no water up there, and that made the pasture less useful than it would have been. All the water for the cattle had to be accumulated in that large tub, either from the snow or the rain. All was in fairly good order. A sackful of hay lay on the floor of the stall. The few cows Pierroch possessed had all disappeared, and the door stood wide open. Nothing more was ever heard of any one of the three. Since then the place bore an evil name. It was called the "Revenants," and no one ever went there now. Only on St. John's Eve a light was always seen.

Clearly Mr. Frank Cowper should immediately place himself in communication with the Society for Psychical Research, and if there be any truth in his narrative a picked body of psychical researchers should spend the Eve of St. John in that ruined châlet.

**Love Letters by Mrs. Lucy Clifford.**—Some years ago Mrs. W. K. Clifford delighted the world of letters with some charming love-letters which she published in the *Fortnightly*; we have now a second instalment in the *English Illustrated* for July, under the title "On the Wane: A Sentimental Correspondence," which describes how two young people who were engaged, cooled off and made it up and then cooled off again. The first time the man broke it off, the second time the woman. The woman has much the best of it. Mrs. Clifford has a marvellous knack of making her letter-writers real and vivid. She is one of the few women of letters whose letters are as charming as herself. Very few women, and still fewer men, write letters that do them justice. Mrs. Clifford has the art, and there is about her such an abundance of epistolary activity that it is delightful to see her making articles out of imaginary correspondence which is much better worth reading than most people's genuine correspondence.

## A FRENCH LADY OF LETTERS.

THE "young lady of the eighteenth century" whom M. Philippe Godet elects to honour in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is Mademoiselle Isabelle de Tuyl, better known to the general reader as Madame de la Charrière, the author of "Caliste." Sainte Beuve has already celebrated her wit, her charm and her good sense. Above all, he admired in her the perfect naturalness of her mind and the absence of all *pose*, moral or intellectual. The unpublished correspondence from which M. Godet has compiled his further study, and which dates back to the days of her girlhood, entirely bears out this view. Here, for instance, is a passage relating to her theories of life. After saying that she has no system, that "they only serve to lead you methodically astray," she continues, "I read the teachings of the theologians with boredom, of atheists with horror, of libertines with disgust. At fourteen I hoped to understand everything. I have renounced that ambition since. I have remained in a state of very humble and fairly tranquil scepticism; when I have more knowledge and more health, perhaps I shall perceive more altitudes. At present all that I see is at the outside probability, all that I feel is doubt." She does not believe much in exceptional virtue. "I admire heroes and martyrs as I ought to do, but I think it is dangerous to put oneself in a position which demands long continuance at that pitch. My intention is certainly to be a good woman, but there are a hundred thousand husbands with whom it would be extremely difficult to me, and with whom I should be sorry to answer for myself. God keep me from a fool!"

Her life before marriage was filled with occupation. She did not marry until she was thirty-one. Then after deliberate choice of a man with whom she felt that she would not bore herself when they chanced to be left together, she was happily able to fulfil her girlish conception. "I should like," she wrote "to be the faithful and virtuous wife of an upright man, but for that I must both love and be loved." She loved her husband not passionately and romantically, but moderately, loyally, and well, and he loved her perhaps a little more. After a very short trial, she writes to her favourite brother, "We have been married for eleven days, I have just counted them on my fingers. We have only quarrelled twice—and luckily" (the handwriting of her husband interpolates) "the fault was all on my side." Eighteen months later, in writing to an intimate friend, she gives more serious testimony to her satisfaction. "I am not always the best or sweetest-tempered woman in the world, but no woman ever liked her husband better than I liked mine. I don't remember to have been ever bored in a *tête-à-tête* with him, and yet we are often alone." They possessed two requisites for happy companionship; they could each acknowledge their own imperfections, and they were full of individual resource. She loved books, music, painting, and her fellow-creatures. He shared in all those tastes. She was Dutch by birth, he Swiss. Their mutual language was French, and she was so fully abreast of the Parisian thought of her day that French literature claims her as a Frenchwoman. "I should like to be a native of the world," was her own ardent expression of nationality. This particular paper is concerned almost wholly with the story of her marriage as told by herself. She is as frank in the expression of her ideas regarding it as she is about everything else, and her charming capacity of being interested must infallibly interest every one who reads. "Not a moment in life is indifferent to me," she cries; "every minute is happy or unhappy. They are all something."

## THE A B C OF MONEY.

BY MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

IN the *North American Review* for June, Mr. Andrew Carnegie contributes twenty-eight pages to set forth the true doctrine of currency in such a way that the way-faring man, though a fool, shall not err therein. He begins by stating, what is not generally known, that the McKinley Bill has hit him harder than almost any one else in the United States, because it has reduced the duties upon iron and steel by 20, 25, and 30 per cent. Mr. Carnegie is a thoroughgoing advocate of the gold standard. As a treatise upon the currency, Mr. Carnegie's paper is one of the most lucid that I have seen for a long time. It is too long to summarise, but any one who is interested in the bi-metallist controversy will do well to read it. Mr. Carnegie will probably reprint it, and distribute it broadcast in both countries. Its weak point is the assumption that gold is not liable to fluctuation like silver or any other commodity. Ninety-two per cent. of the business of the United States is done with cheques and drafts, which is equivalent to a paper currency. Silver rose from 96 to 121 as the result of the speculation when the Silver Bill was introduced; it has now fallen from 121 to 97. The only effect of that legislation has been that the owners of unsaleable silver have succeeded in unloading upon the American Government 390,000,000 dols. of their silver. Some idea of the importance of the currency question may be gained from the following passage, in which Mr. Carnegie distinctly subordinates protection to the gold standard, and declares he would prefer free trade to bi-metallism:—

Shall we discard the gold basis, or even endanger it? This is the question before the people of the United States to-day.

The New York *Evening Post* is a free-trade organ, but it has recently said that it would rather be the party to pass ten McKinley Bills than one Silver Bill such as was urged; and I, a Republican and a believer in the wisdom of protection, tell you that I would rather give up the McKinley Bill and pass the Mills Bill, if for the exchange I could have the present Silver Bill repealed and silver treated like other metals. In the next presidential campaign, if I have to vote for a man in favour of silver and protection, or for a man in favour of the gold standard and free trade, I shall vote and work for the latter, because my judgment tells me that even the tariff is not half so important for the good of the country as the maintenance of the highest standard for the money of the people.

## RESIDENTIAL CLUBS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE current number of *Help* contains a description of a scheme which ought to succeed, meeting as it does a great want in the shape of cheap lodging for young people of both sexes. It is proposed to build in Kennington, in Hampstead, and in the City, large residential clubs for young men and women, which will be conducted on the basis of co-operative housekeeping, and will supply an excellently furnished room, lighted by electricity, reached by an elevator, and maintained in first-class style at a rent varying from 10s. to 18s. a week. Each block of building will contain 300 or 400 rooms. There will be clubs for young men, and clubs for young women, and while the sexes will be kept apart in their own private rooms, they will be allowed to mix together in the reception-room, the restaurant, the library, and reading-rooms.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE "ARENA" AND ITS EDITOR.

**I**HAVE in previous numbers of this REVIEW described the *Forum* and *North American*, now it is the turn of the *Arena*. The portrait of its editor I reproduce from the June issue. The *Arena* is not yet two years old, but it has already established a position for itself in the first line. Mr. Flower, its editor, impresses his personality upon its pages, which is more than can be said of the editors of either the *Forum* or



Cordially Yours  
B. O. Flower.

MR. FLOWER, EDITOR OF THE "ARENA."

*North American*. If we may judge of the editor from the magazine he edits, I should say that Mr. Flower is a young man with strong sympathies for the people, and whose humanitarian instincts have not yet crystallised in any definite formula in politics or in religion. In the current number he describes his slumming experiences in New York, and there is never a number of his magazine which does not bear the impress of the mind of a man who has

been down into the social depths. But Mr. Flower is not a socialist properly so-called. He has great sympathies with socialism, especially in its protest against the slavery of women, but he recoils against any system which destroys liberty and cripples individualism. He is a man with an open mind, who, if he does not believe in millionaires, nevertheless is quite open to believe in ghosts. He does not bar his magazine to the orthodox, but they never seem to be quite at home in his pages. He is a spirit in revolt, who is beating against his prison bars, and does not yet see his way out. There is more variety of a certain sort and within a certain range in his magazine than in others of the same class. The tendency of American reviews, with the exception of the *Forum* and the *North American*, is to become really dull. The *Arena* is never dull, although it is sometimes mad, or, to speak more correctly, it sometimes publishes a mad article, which, after all, is rather welcome after all the stodgy, respectable, dull outpourings which occupy so much space in periodical literature. Mr. Flower has a good deal of the instinct of the journalist in him, and he has from time to time contrived many ingenious devices for increasing the interest of his readers in the magazine. One of these is the "No Name Series," which obtains its name from the fact that each article is anonymous, and prizes are offered for guessing the identity of the writer. The magazine is devoted to the free discussion of living issues by the ablest thinkers of the day. The *Arena* numbers among its contributors some of the best modern American and English writers. The tendencies of the *Arena* are Radical, not to say Socialist. It is an open arena for the discussion of subjects tabooed by the *Forum* and the *North American*. The editor wisely refuses to regard the vital and dominating questions of human society, the right and wrong relations of men and women, as lying outside the sphere of a high-class review. There is more audacity about the *Arena* than in its older rivals. It has an open mind upon every subject, from the immortality of the soul to the scavenging of the streets; but it has a tolerably clear conviction that whatever else may be true, the conventional orthodoxy is false, whether in economics, morals, politics, or religion. It is a thoroughly live magazine, with more of the American woman in it than any of its rivals. Special prominence is given to the leading moral, social, educational, and economic problems agitating society, which are discussed in its pages. Humorous and pathetic sketches, autobiographical notices, historical passages, and poems are a characteristic feature of the magazine.

The *Arena* for June is even more desperately strenuous than usual. The Rev. Herber Newton writes to the editor:—

Let me express to you my ardent admiration for the strong moral tone you are breathing into the *Arena*. It is certainly one of the most hopeful and significant signs of the times that two such magazines as the *Arena* and the REVIEW OF REVIEWS should be not merely devoted to letters, but powerful agents for Social Reform.

Mr. Newton couples us together; but although I am tolerably strenuous, I cannot hold a candle to Mr. Flower, of the *Arena*, whose magazine from first page to last page

is strained almost to breaking point with overcharged earnestness.

#### IS SUICIDE THE BETTER PART?

The most striking paper is William A. Dromgoole's short story, entitled "The Better Part." It is a brief tale, full of tragic force, of an orphan girl of good birth and refinement, who, after long struggling against adverse circumstances, found herself shut up to starvation or vice and committed suicide. The story is called "The Better Part," and a more thoroughgoing laudation of suicide has seldom appeared of late years:—

Dear heart! dear, sad soul! She had sought her refuge and indeed found strength. Strength! I brand him liar who calls it other.

One hand lay on the coverlid beside her, and one upon her breast half hidden by the dark blood-roses covering her heart. And that heart when I placed my hand over it—was still.

*Broken!* who dares say *suicide*? I say it was the grandest blow that weakness struck for virtue—her life, offered in the name of outraged womanhood. The choice lay open. Shame or suicide! and like the real woman that she was, she made her choice for virtue. Conquered by fate, overcome by adversity, those who should have been helpers turned tempters. Who dares meet God in his soul and say she did not choose the better part?

#### IS LUXURY A CRIME?

Professor Buchanan publishes the first part of his paper entitled "Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes," in which he denounces the chief crime as ostentation. He says that the millionaire who spent £147,000 upon his stables was a criminal, for the sum invested at seven per cent. would permanently sustain a reformatory which would rescue fifty waifs from the slums of New York every year until the end of time. New York spends a million annually on flowers, and her police stations shelter 150,000 homeless persons every year. He quotes a remarkable passage from one of Abraham Lincoln's speeches on the subject of the danger to American liberty of the accumulation of excessive wealth in the hands of a few colossal corporations:—

I see in the near future a crisis approaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned, and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavour to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands, and the republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war. God grant that my suspicion may prove groundless.

#### SLUMMING IN NEW YORK.

Under the title of "Society's Exiles," the editor describes some of his slumming experiences in New York, and illustrates his paper with a series of photographs taken by flash light, in underground New York. After describing what has been done in Liverpool and in London in the matter of the housing of the poor, Mr. Flower concludes as follows:—

To my mind, it seems far more practicable for philanthropic minded men to prosecute this work as a business investment, specifying in their wills that rents shall not rise above a figure necessary to insure a fair interest on the money, rather than leave it for city governments, as in the latter case it would be in great danger of becoming an additional stronghold for unscrupulous city officials to use for political purposes. I know of no field where men with millions can so bless the race as by following Mr. Peabody's example in our great cities. If, instead of willing every year princely sums to old, rich, and conservative educational institutions,

which already possess far more money than they require, wealthy persons would bequeath sums for the erection of buildings after the manner of the Victoria Square or the Peabody Dwellings, a wonderful transformation would soon appear in our cities.

#### WANTED, A NEW COLUMBUS.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne proclaims that the time is ripe for the appearance of a new Columbus who will reveal to us a new world, material, moral and religious. He thinks that in Keeley there may be a possible prophet who has discovered a new law that substances of all kinds are specific conditions of etheric vortices. If we can control vibrations we can create substances, and in the future labour for daily bread will be unnecessary, as bread will be made out of stones by the mere creation of a vibration. Side by side with other material transformations there will be a re-establishment of religion. Ecclesiastical forms and dogmas will vanish, and nature will be recognised as a language whereby God converses with man.

#### AN ASTRONOMER ON SPIRITUALISM.

M. Camille Flammarion begins a paper on the Unknown, in which he describes his experience in the investigation of spiritual phenomena. It is the work of an accomplished man of science, who has brought to the subject a candid mind, and who states the conclusions at which he has arrived with lucidity and precision. He says:—

Personally, I declare that I have not yet discovered for myself one fact which proves with certainty the existence of soul as separate from body.

If we have no clear and irrefutable proofs, we have still the aid of a goodly number of observations, establishing the conclusion that we are compassed about by a set of phenomena, and by powers differing from the physical order commonly observed day by day; and these phenomena urge us to pursue every line of investigation having for its end a psychical acquaintance with human nature.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Julius Chambers, editor of the *New York World*, writes on "The Chivalry of the Press," in an article the chief point of which is that the defeat of Horace Greeley in his candidature for the Presidency, represented the revolt of the people against the dictation of the press, and that MacGahan, the war correspondent, was the greatest and noblest of the knight errants of the newspaper. He concludes by maintaining that the newspaper of to-day, evolved from rudimentary forms, is a splendid and heroic organism. The Rev. T. E. Allen discusses the question whether Spencer's doctrine of inconceivability has driven religion into the region of the unknowable.

#### THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for June is a very solid number. It opens with an article by Mr. Tracy, Secretary for the Navy, on "Our New Warships," which describes the extraordinary departure which the United States has taken in naval construction since 1881. It is largely a reply to Mr. White's criticisms on the defects of the American ships.

#### A PLEA FOR COMPULSORY GYMNASTICS.

Lord Meath writes on "Compulsory Physical Education," in which he points out, that what with trains and trams every one is not using his own legs, and that, especially in America, it is necessary that children should be trained in gymnastics as well as in drill:—

Great Britain is almost the only great European State



which does not insist upon its school authorities caring for the bodies as well as the brains of its children. In Germany, France, Sweden, Norway, and Switzerland physical instruction is compulsory in all schools.

Two hours a week compulsory gymnastics is considered sufficient in Germany, because when children leave school they pass into the army. But as in England there is no compulsory military service,

we must not be satisfied with two hours a week, which would be quite inadequate, but must endeavour to get at least an hour a day set apart for physical instruction in our national schools—if possible, divided into two half-hours, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. When we consider the number of hours a day which it is thought necessary that British public-school boys of the richer classes should spend in playing athletic games in the open air, it cannot be said to be excessive if we ask that poor city children, who have little or no means of exercising their limbs in this healthy fashion, shall have physical exercise for an hour a day under the direction of skilled instructors.

#### THE LAW AND THE LYNCHERS.

Mr. George T. Curtis discusses various questions as to the bearings of international law upon the question of the recent lynchings in New Orleans. He entirely approves of Mr. Blaine's action. He says that

Italy cannot demand that the United States Government shall take the punishment of the murderers out of the hands of the State authorities; and Mr. Blaine has defined with entire precision all that the United States can or ought to do. He has declared that, if it shall appear that the local authorities connived at the doings of the mob, the President will ask Congress for an appropriation of money to indemnify the families of the murdered Italians for the loss of their lives. With this Italy must be content.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a pleasant paper, entitled, "A Chat About Newfoundland," by Lady Blake, which seems to be in some things a curious reproduction of Ireland on the other side of the Atlantic. Gen. John Gibbon defends Gen. Mead's strategy at Gettysburg against the criticisms of Gen. Sickles. The shorter papers deal with Secretary Rusk and the farmers, changes in the Ballot Law, the Relation of Floods to Forests, the Contagion of Leprosy.

#### THE FORUM.

*The Forum* for June is as poor a number as the editor has ever brought out. It is very dull. Its only new feature is the introduction of a list of the new books of the month, somewhat in the same way as in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, but not so complete. There are three articles avowedly financial, and three others which deal with financial subjects.

#### A RATIONAL SYSTEM OF PHYSICAL TRAINING.

President W. de W. Hyde describes the Sargent system of physical training, which at a cost of a little more than three pounds gives every student, not hopelessly handicapped by heredity or dissipation, a sound and healthy body. Here is his account of the system:—

In Bowdoin College every student is measured, and receives a chart in which his line is drawn and a handbook in which exercises for making up his defects are prescribed according to the Sargent system. Each class prepares a drill for the annual athletic exhibition, and we maintain a ball nine, a football team, and a boat crew. Our main reliance, however, for physical education is upon athletic exercises under the immediate instruction, direction, and control of the director of the gymnasium. The Freshmen receive sufficient military drill to give them erect form and graceful bearing, and to enable the class to be directed in their subsequent work by military orders. Club-swinging is taught during

the remainder of the year, as this is found to be an exercise in which a class can be most effectively brought to act in unity, and in which students take enough interest to keep it up afterwards. By the end of the Freshman year the members of the class are able to stand erect, to obey orders, to keep time, and to endure without fatigue or injury a half-hour of vigorous exercise. During the first half of the Sophomore year the class is taught the elements of wrestling. During the last half of the year the same is done in boxing. The students practise the blows and guards, and learn the elements of self-defence. At the end of the period of exercise a space of a minute or two is allowed for boxing or wrestling matches between the pairs who have been practising together. In the Junior year fencing with single sticks and in the Senior year fencing with foils and masks are taught in the same manner.

#### WANTED, A NEW CONSENSUS CREED.

The Rev. Dr. Charles Briggs, who was recently tried for heresy, urges that every Christian should rally to the position of the Anglican Church, that the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed are sufficient. In attacking the Westminster Confession, he says that 666 texts quoted as proofs of this doctrine are from the Epistles of St. Paul and the Epistle to the Hebrews, 248 from the Gospels, and 247 from the other writers of the New Testament.

The aim of Christianity is to march forward toward the full realisation of the Christian ideal. We should use our utmost endeavour to construct a new consensus creed that will better express Christian faith than the old creeds. The Alliance of Presbyterian Churches is approaching this problem with some degree of hopefulness of ultimate success. When each of the great alliances of Christian denominations has reduced its symbols to consensus creeds, it will be easier to frame a consensus creed in which all may unite.

#### THE SUBMERGED AMERICANS.

The Hon. William McAdoo maintains that the extent to which America is being submerged by the pauper labour of Europe is due to the protective tariff which compels European labour and capital to establish itself inside of the American frontier. The only result of McKinleyism is to transfer the foreign competitor to American soil, where his labour competes directly with that of the American workmen, and his ignorance threatens the institutions of the English-speaking American.

#### THE APOTHEOSIS OF AMERICA.

Ulysses D. Eddy dons the prophet's mantle, and predicts the marvellous future of the American Republic. The first European war, he says, will see the transference of the world's surplus capital from London to New York. America is going to dominate the world, not only commercially, but also in art and literature.

The fittest qualities for permanent dominance, gained from the mingling of the blood of all the nations of Europe, will have survived. Then from this nation, strengthened in character, trained in intellect, and elevated by these great events, may be expected works of genius in all the arts, and a literature of fact and imagination such as the world has not yet seen.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

President Francis A. Walker discusses the Census of 1890 in an article in which he points out that, instead of reaching a hundred million population in 1900, the United States is not likely to contain more than eighty million inhabitants. Mr. Henry Holt, writing on the "International Copyright Law," thinks that there is more chance of a new race of Irvings, Longfellows, Hawthornes and Emersons to bring us back from Anglomania and many other manias to our own free ways, and to a new delight in our own free life.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of a somewhat spread-eagled prophecy, couched in the vein of genial optimism, concerning the future of Australia, by Sir Henry Parkes, and a story by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, the *Contemporary* is this month somewhat sombre.

## MR. KIPLING'S NEW STORY.

"The Finest Story in the World," which livens up the somewhat solid articles of a strenuous type in the *Contemporary*, is by Mr. Rudyard Kipling. It is somewhat slight, and plays with the fringes of the immense question of reincarnation. Charlie Mears, a bank clerk, has reminiscences of his previous life without being conscious that they are reminiscences. He described with vivid reality the life which he lived when he was a galley slave, first in a Greek galley, and then in a warship of the Vikings. These reminiscences occur in a haphazard fashion and finally disappear altogether when their subject falls in love with a tobacconist's shop-girl. The conception upon which this tale is based opens up great possibilities to the novelist. I have only known two persons, both women, who firmly believed that they had a conscious memory of experiences which they had passed through in a previous state of existence. In this, as in other respects, Madame Blavatzky has influenced the thought of her contemporaries more than most people realise.

## IN DEFENCE OF NEWMAN.

In an article entitled "Philaethes: some Words on a Misconception of Cardinal Newman," Mr. Wilfrid Ward devotes nearly twenty pages to the examination of Dr. Abbott's contemptuous estimate of Cardinal Newman's position. Mr. Ward rages against Dr. Abbott, whom he cannot forgive for having charged Newman with immoral shiftiness. Speaking of Dr. Abbott's book, he says:—

But such a work as this, inaccurate in statement, partisan in character, and based throughout on the travesty of a misconception of the man whom its author assails, can satisfy no one except other blind partisans, who welcome any attack on views they dislike, caring more for statements in harmony with their prejudices than for statements accurate in fact. As a serious contribution to the important matters it reviews it can have no value, whether to those who agree with the author's conclusions or to those who do not.

## THE JUBILEE OF "PUNCH."

On the 17th of this month *Punch* celebrates its jubilee, and Mr. Spielmann, editor of the *Magazine of Art*, contributes an historical article under the title of "Punch and his Artists." The paper, which is full of detail of the biographical historical order, is one which it is impossible to summarise. He quotes from Mr. Birket Foster a statement that the workmen all thought the title *Punch* a very stupid one. Mr. Tenniel's first drawing appeared in 1850. He has designed some two thousand cartoons, to say nothing of minor work. He became first known to *Punch* by his illustrations of Æsop's Fables. Du Maurier, who joined in 1860, has done drawings of all kinds to the number of five thousand. Mr. Linley Sambourne made his début in 1867, and has since then had three thousand five hundred drawings in *Punch*. Mr. Spielmann says of *Punch*:—

It is more than a comic journal; it is and has been for fifty years a school of wood-drawing, of pen-draughtsmanship, and wood-engraving of the first rank; nay, it is a school of art in itself. The effect of its art teaching has been widely felt, and on this ground alone its doings should

command interest and justify a close examination into its rise and progress.

## THE JUBILEE OF THE TONIC SOL-FA.

Mr. J. S. Curwen, writing on the jubilee of the tonic sol-fa system, quotes a saying of a Dublin Catholic organist, to the effect

that the simple and imperfect attempt to join in Presbyterian church song week by week, did more to train the voice and ear than all the listening to good music in Roman Catholic churches.

Of the importance of music in popular culture Mr. Curwen strongly insists, strengthening his argument by a quotation from an address delivered from the new chair of music at the university of Melbourne by Mr. Marshall Hall:—

Music, as Mr. Hall insists, is an idealised language of the emotions, capable of arousing, purifying and sustaining these. The emotions are the backbone of life. Man is not what he knows, but what he feels; his emotions are a part of his physical being, to be guided into right or wrong channels; active agents for good or evil, possible to deprave, but impossible to suppress. The world suffers not from too much emotion, but from too little. The ideal man is one whose emotions are strong, trained to flow in the right channels and equals of, not slaves to, his will. Music possesses unexampled power to stimulate and control our emotions. Hence the place of the popular musical educationist among national benefactors. To scatter a love of music broadcast, to open the gates of musical life to the masses, is to tame and humanise, to increase the store of national self-control, to lift and purify the national current of feeling.

This is all very fine, but the Philistine will remark that musical people as a class certainly do not possess any unexampled power of stimulating or controlling their emotions. They are very much like other people; as for practical work of self-control, elevation and purification, they are certainly not above the average.

## TWO VIEWS OF THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

Mr. Lyulph Stanley writes on the Free Education Bill, specifying ten points in which the Government Education Bill ought to be amended, without raising the question of public against private management. He thinks that the Bill gives to denominationalism what will tend to make the Establishment odious and unpopular, and thereby hasten disestablishment. Mr. Samuel Smith publishes a plea for continuation schools. In studying the systems in Germany and Switzerland he was impressed with the enormous improvement of the continuation system of education which in Germany has almost extirpated the class of ragged and pauper children. Mr. Smith appeals for a lengthening of the school age, but he chiefly advocates the immediate establishment of continuation classes, which would bridge over the interval between thirteen and sixteen. The tendency of opinion in Germany is to make attendance at continuation schools universally compulsory.

Thomas Binney—Mr. Birchenough, in the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for July, has an article on Thomas Binney, who was in many ways the greatest Congregational minister that this century has produced. Many Congregationalists, who owe much to the old man eloquent, will be glad to read this tribute to him whose life, as Mr. Birchenough says, was an inspiration, and his sermons a spiritual tonic.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* is hardly an average number. I quote elsewhere some extracts from Sir James Stephen's paper on Gambling and the Law.

## HOW TO UTILISE THE NAVAL VOLUNTEERS.

The best article is the shortest; it is written by Mr. Arnold Foster, to whom the navy owes a great debt, and who in his way has done as much as any one of his years to strengthen the services and to improve the naval strength of this Empire. The subject of his paper is the proposed destruction of the naval volunteers, against which he lifts up his voice on high, and protests with an emphasis which will command the sympathy of any rational being. Any more demented folly than that recommended by Admiral Tryon's committee has seldom disgraced the British Admiralty. Mr. Arnold Foster proposes, instead of turning the naval volunteers into Marines to develop them by placing at their disposal the hundred ex-first class torpedo boats which are now laid up as so much lumber in various dockyards. He would supply a torpedo boat to each port on condition that the naval volunteers undertook to provide two complete crews to keep the vessel in order and the crews in efficiency. This or some similar proposal ought to be adopted. It is unpardonable if we allow professional jealousy to stifle the volunteer movement in the navy.

## THE ARMY AS A PUBLIC DEPARTMENT.

General Sir John Chesney has a long paper of twenty pages, in which he propounds his scheme for the improvement of the administration of the army. Long as his paper is, it is only the first part of his whole treatise, and the second instalment is promised on a future occasion. His idea is embodied in the following paragraph:—

The first reform needed is a readjustment of the relations between the permanent heads of departments and the Minister of the day, and a proper allocation of their relative responsibilities to Parliament. Until and unless this primary reform is carried out, all minor reforms, such as the redistribution of duties between departments within the office, or the substitution of one title or office for another, will prove insufficient and ineffectual, the administration of the army will continue to be defective, and the country will fail to get value for the money it spends on it. What is wanted is a system under which the Minister, instead of professing to do everything himself, shall supervise the conduct of the business by others, giving the final decision where that is needed, and acting as the intermediate agent between Parliament and the department. Let this change be made, and responsibility will then have a definite meaning, and be distributed in a rational way.

## HOW TO PROVIDE OPEN SPACES FOR THE PEOPLE.

Robert Hunter, in his paper on Fair Taxation of Ground Rents, has got hold of a good idea for the preservation of open spaces for the people. He would provide them by laying down a law that fifty acres of open space should be left free for recreation and public gardens in every square mile and a half that is built upon; that is to say, as London increases at the rate of one and three-quarters square miles per annum, the open spaces of London should be increased at least by fifty acres per annum. He would obtain the funds for this by taxing the unearned increment now paid in ground rents to the landlord.

A tenth of the new ground-rents is, therefore, the least that London can ask, while perhaps it might be inexpedient to ask more.

One-tenth of the estimated increased rental of £123,278 would be £12,327. One would not do much with £12,000,

but this, it must be remembered, would be the produce of the tax for the first year only. In the second year the income of the Open Space Fund would be £24,000, and at the end of twenty years it would be £240,000; at the end of thirty years, £360,000.

Our proposal is, then, that a tax of two shillings in the pound should be imposed on all ground-rents or increased annual land values derived from the erection of houses on land hitherto uncovered.

## THE WILD WOMEN AS POLITICIANS.

Mrs. Lynn Linton is now perpetually on the war-path against her own sex. Her latest idea of what is just and expedient in the campaign on which she has entered is to describe those ladies who advocate woman's suffrage as wild women, from which I suppose Mrs. Lynn Linton thinks herself a tame specimen of her sex. This probably consoles her for having missed the vocation which she says is the *raison d'être* of women. Mrs. Lynn Linton, although a wife, has never been a mother; possibly this is one cause of the bitter shrewishness with which she pursues all those who, being mothers, are also politicians. Another shrewish touch in the present article is one in which she declares that if England were to enfranchise women it would become a "hag ridden" country. If we go on at this rate we shall soon have Mrs. Lynn Linton described as an old hag; which would be very impolite and improper; but would it be more so than this application of "hag ridden" to our School Boards and Boards of Guardians, merely because woman can elect and be elected to these bodies?

## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE TO IMPROVE OUR WOODLANDS?

Sir Herbert Maxwell once more makes his moan over the deplorable backwardness of England in providing for the preservation of forests and the improvement of our woodlands. The article leads up to the following practical suggestion:—

The first step in the right direction will be taken (if possible, let it be during the present summer) by summoning a meeting in London of landowners and others interested in the matter, to discuss the position and to take counsel with the managers of the English and Scottish Arboricultural Societies, with the view of securing their co-operation in undertaking the work which the Select Committee has rightly described as necessary, the neglect of which is discreditable.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The dialogue of Mr. Champion, entitled "A Labour Inquiry," is as unsatisfactory and inconclusive as those which preceded it. As all roads lead to Rome, so with Mr. Champion all discussions on social questions lead to the compulsory shortening of the hours of labour. Mr. W. F. Lord contributes an interesting historical study of Pasquale de Paoli, who invited the British to seize Corsica and then made the island too hot for them. An Indian Rajah dwells lovingly upon the industries of ancient India in the hope of persuading the Indian Government to do something for the industries of the country. Dr. Jessop gives us a "Rustic Retrospect, 1799," which is not quite up to his usually high standard. The Rev. J. Guinness Rogers discourses upon the Congregational Council. Mr. Rennell Rodd introduces to the English readers the poet of the Klephts, "Aristoteles Valaoritis." Mr. G. H. Reid, of New South Wales, briefly explains the constitution of the proposed commonwealth of Australia, and Mr. Boulton reports a conversation which he had with Sir John A. Macdonald some years ago, in which the federator of the Dominion expressed a confident belief in the certainty of the federation of the Empire.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

MR. FRANK HARRIS, having begun to write, seems disposed to keep it up. His story, "Montes, the Matador," is a great improvement upon "The Modern Idyll," which, but for its unpleasant *motif*, would never have attracted any attention. The story of Montes, although culminating in jealousy and deadly revenge in the last two pages, is, for the most part, a vivid picture of the life of a matador. It may be noticed that here, as in "The Modern Idyll," Mr. Harris makes his woman absolutely detestable, false, selfish, and immoral. Perhaps in his next attempt he will give us a female less worthy of perdition, otherwise the uncharitable will say that he knows no other women, which would be unjust.

## THE CREDIT OF AUSTRALIA.

Sir George Baden-Powell defends Australian bonds as a security against the criticisms of Mr. Fortescue. He makes out a very good case for Australian credit, and one remarkable fact which he mentions may be noted for the enlightenment of the British taxpayer. In speaking of the assets of the Colonies he points out that they own 1,600 million acres of Crown Lands, the upset price of which stands at 20s. an acre; and if you reckon only one quarter of this area as worth that it is equivalent to a dowry thrown to the colonists by the mother country of the value of half our National Debt. Another fact is that the population of four millions in Australia has an over-sea trade which already equals that of England with the forty million inhabitants of France.

## ARE WE TO BE EATEN UP BY THE JEWS?

MR. S. H. JAYES, in an article on "Foreign Pauper Immigration," states the case strongly in favour of passing an interdiction on the free flow of Polish Jews into England. He points out that these immigrants are supposed to be, rightly or wrongly, responsible for the sweating system. He warns us that Burns, Tillet, and Mann, could, if they pleased, start a Judenhetze in the East End to-morrow:—

Let the politicians look to this question. The agitators have taken it up: the strike-leaders are discussing it. At present it is a manageable problem; but if it were neglected much longer we may witness in civilised England scenes not greatly unlike those outbursts of popular persecution which have recently shocked us in the Ionian Islands—followed, at no distant date, by summary measures of similar aim with those now adopted by the Russian Government. That would not be so much a disgrace to our civilisation as a reproach to our short-sighted legislators.

## READING FOR SIR W. GORDON-CUMMING.

MR. EDWARD DELILLE has a pleasantly written article absolutely unintelligible to those who do not know how to play at cards, entitled "Cardsharpping in Paris." He introduces it as follows:—

Paris is the home of baccarat; in Parisian soil the weed first sprouted, and has ever since rankly flourished. Where baccarat is most played, there as a logical result cheating is most rife. The present article is an attempt to exemplify and explain some of the least known and most peculiar modes of cheating practised in the Parisian hells.

## SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

MR. COLMER, who wrote the admirable sketch of Sir John Macdonald which we published three months ago, contributes to the *Fortnightly* a more finished sketch of the great Canadian. Mr. Colmer says:—

There is little doubt that he had the true conception of what Imperial Federation must be, and that in his utterances lies the solution of the problem—a galaxy of nations, under

one sovereign, having complete local government, united together for commercial development, for offence and defence, and with one voice in foreign affairs. His Imperialism was strong and unswerving, and formed the keynote of his career.

## A CYCLING CLUB.

MR. R. J. MACREDY has an enthusiastic paper on "Cycling." He is a Dublin man, and is very proud that Ireland invented the pneumatic tyre. He says that more people cycle in Dublin, in proportion to the population, than in any other large city in the world. He gives a very pleasant account of his cycling club, which is well worth reading.

## A PLEA FOR MORE ANNEXATIONS.

MR. EDWARD E. OLIVER in his paper on the "North West Frontier of India," strongly advocates the annexation of all the border tribes. If they are not annexed he maintains that we shall always have to look forward to an endless series of punitive expeditions, but if once British authority was established on both sides of the hills peace and prosperity would result, fresh recruiting ground would be opened up for the Empire, and hill stations innumerable would be obtained for our troops.

## WITH KING GUNGUNHANA.

MR. DENNIS DOYLE describes Gazaland and its king. He seems to think that as we will not take Gungunhana under our protection South African whites will form a republic in his territory with his consent, and will make short work of the Portuguese. He has about 60,000 of the best fighting-men in South Africa, and it will require little stiffening with white colonists to dispose of the Portuguese.

## THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* for July is a fair average number, with nothing exceptionally brilliant in it. The most readable article is Mdlle. Blaze de Bury's sketch of Guy de Maupassant, some of whose stories she tells, describing him as the physiologist and real exponent of his time, which, in France, is the age of science. Count Tolstol's paper on the "Right of Revolution" is simply a re-statement of his old thesis that no one has any right to use force under any conditions or under any pretext whatever. M. Camille Flammarion, in his paper on "Photography of the Heavens," waxes ecstatic over the enormous possibilities of photography as applied to astronomy. Who knows, says M. Flammarion, but some day in a photographic view of Venus or Mars, some new method of analysis may be discovered to see their inhabitants. Photography is a new eye which transports us across the infinite and enables us at the same time to trace the periods of past eternity. Mr. Tuckerman demonstrates once more the fact that there is a slave market in Constantinople, where white slaves are sold to this day. Mr. Edward Clodd discourses on the spiritual essence in man from the point of view of one who does not believe in such an essence. Francis Prevost's "Hyperboreans of To-day" is an account of Countess Platoff. There are the inevitable papers on education, one by the Dean of St. Paul's, who began by liking the Bill, but now fears it may do great evil, and the other by Mr. Lyulph Stanley, who maintains that the Bill is drawn primarily in the interest of managers and secondarily in that of the parents. Lord Rayleigh discusses electric lighting in London somewhat in the abstract, while Mr. E. Vincent, dealing with the question of gas, decides that the experience of Birmingham shows that a municipality can manage its own gas works well, and therefore London gas may be handed over to the control of the London County Council.



**The Atlantic Monthly.**—"The Lady of Fort St. John" is the new serial which begins this number, by Mary H. Catherwood. The scene is Nova Scotia, the Arcadia of Evangeline in the early days of the colony. There are two papers on Rome, one by Rodolfo Lanciani, the archaeologist, describing underground Rome, and the other by Mr. Spielmann in praise of modern Rome, even after the demolition which has been wrought in the city by its present owners. Mr. Spielmann says:—

All that is most modern is most execrable; all that is oldest is most execrated and profaned. The new barbarians who, in the present dispensation, swoop down from cisalpine Gaul, reared in the civic ideals of Genoa and Turin, have no sympathy with the monumental records of Rome, and no conception of anything to replace them. The Rome of 1870 was dirty, but dignified; inconvenient for people with modern tastes, but most comfortable for those who had adapted themselves to its mediæval ways. The Rome of 1890 is comfortable for nobody; the acres of new palaces that were to be are mainly huge, ugly tenement houses, stuccoed flimsies, abhorrent without and inhospitable within—a tasteless waste, where the highest virtue is fragility and the noblest destiny demolition.

"The Story of a Long Inheritance," explains the genesis of the tornado. Miss Repplier describes English railway fiction. It is a view, not at all appreciative, of the popular penny literature which supplies railway reading to the great majority of railway travellers. Octave Thanet describes Plantation Life in Arkansas, and gives us a vivid social picture of the south, which has come into existence after the war. Mr. McCracken, in a paper on the "Neutrality of Switzerland," suggests that we might with advantage extend the system of neutralisation to the Balkan Peninsula and Egypt. Switzerland, he says, is the type of Europe that is yet to be, and the formula for the future is the Helvetianising of the Continent.

**The Parents' Review.**—In the Fesole Club papers for the month Mr. Collingwood elucidates the mysteries of "tree touch." Dr. Scharff, of the Dublin Museum, a specialist, gives "Snails and Slugs" the benefit of a hearing. Mr. Hoare, an authority on the subject, has an interesting sketch of that vivid personality of the antique world, the "Pharaoh of the Oppression." The evolution of Max Pauli is pursued through the *bouleversement* of ideas attending the French Revolution. In a paper on "Bible Lessons" the editor traces to its root the general laxity which prevails with regard to religious instructions in the upper and middle classes; and Lady Laura Ridding, in a paper on "The Woman's League," presses on all women the duty of maintaining a pure standard of morality in the world and in the house.

**The Leisure Hour.**—The *Leisure Hour* for July is a very good number. The author of the "Dead Man's Diary" writes a very beautiful little tale, "The Garden of God," a story for children from eight to eighty. Mr. W. J. Gordon contributes a paper full of facts and figures on "Sea Perils in Instance and Percentage." Professor Blackie's "Song of Death" is better verse than often appears under such a head. Miss Seguin describes François Poyer as one of the heroes of the Montyon Prize. Mr. G. Millan gives an interesting account of two London prisons, Millbank and Wormwood Scrubs. Every cell in Millbank cost £500, and the history of the prison is the signal illustration of the hot and cold fits which succeed each other in the administration of our prisons.

**Scribner.**—The first place in *Scribner* for July is devoted to an article on the Speed of Ocean Steamers, by Mr. A. E. Seaton. It is copiously illustrated by a series

of instantaneous photographs. Mr. Seaton does not think that the Atlantic is likely to be crossed much more rapidly than at present. The distance is done in 140 hours; to reduce that by 20 would require an increase in power of 62 per cent., and in fuel consumption of 38 per cent. The most interesting and out-of-the-way paper, however, is that in which John H. Wigmore describes the operation of starting a parliament in Japan. Such a thing can only be done once in a nation's lifetime, and it is well to have Mr. Wigmore's account of it. An illustrated paper describing life in an old Danish town contrasts with Mr. Pilcher's picture of outlawry on the Mexican border. It is almost a daily occurrence to find in a Mexican town one or two murdered bodies lying in the streets.

**The Cosmopolitan.**—The *Cosmopolitan* for July is again a capital number, containing matter full of interest for English readers. The lady who writes of "Country Life in Honduras" would delight the heart of General Booth, who has more than once thought of settling an agricultural colony on the uplands of Central America. The writer says:—

There are persons who assert in all seriousness that Honduras was the Garden of Eden. Certainly it might be made as beautiful as that paradise, if skilful human hands would aid the rich endowments nature has lavished on this inter-tropical country. Never were more fertile valleys, more genial suns, softer breezes, fairer skies by day or lovelier by night, than these.

Miss Bisland has a charmingly illustrated paper on London Charities. Mr. Waddle describes the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in an article entitled "A Modern Crusade," illustrated by portraits of Miss Willard and her leading associates. The article on "Two Modern Knights Errant" describes the adventures of Cushing in the Navy and Custer on the land. Mr. Lawler describes "The Diamond Fields of South Africa" in an article which contains the usual illustrations. I am glad to see an announcement that Amelie Rives's new novel is to begin in the next number. It is entitled "According to St. John," and will embody the result of her life in Europe.

**Harper.**—*Harper* has a frontispiece, the face of an old friend, in Oliver Wendell Holmes, very beautifully executed in *Harper's* best style. Col. Dodge has a third paper on American Riders, which is full of interest, not only to horsemen, but also to the general reader. Mr. Brander Mathews, in a paper on "Britishisms and Americanisms," maintains that no one can say what the English of the future may be, that the existence of Britishisms, Americanisms, and Australianisms, is a sign of vitality, and to declare a single standard of speech is impossible. Mr. Theodore Child describes the republic of Paraguay, one of the least known of South American States. Mr. Walter Besant describes "London—Saxon and Norman," with views of some London churches. The copiously illustrated paper on the Warwickshire Avon is continued. A new novel by Mr. W. D. Howells, "The Imperative Duty" is begun in this number.

In the *Sunday at Home* there are two curious maps of Protestant France showing the division of the Protestant churches connected with the state in France, as well as one showing the Protestant Missions and Free Churches. The Reformed Church is chiefly confined to the south of France, in the neighbourhood of Marseilles. The Augsburg Confession is on the German frontier, while the Protestant Missions and Free Churches are scattered over the whole country, not even excepting Brittany.



*your most humble servant*  
*Oliver Cromwell*

Engraved by Francis Holl from a miniature by Cooper, in the possession of the Rev. Archdeacon  
Berners; reproduced from J. Allanson Picton's "Oliver Cromwell: The Man and His Mission."

# GROMWELL AND HIS INDEPENDENTS; OR, THE FOUNDERS OF MODERN DEMOCRACY.



THE "MAYFLOWER" AT NEW PLYMOUTH, 1620.

**I**N the present month of July there will assemble in London the first International Council of the Independents, the present-day representatives of the religious sect to which we largely owe the remodelling of the world. The Independents have remade England in their own image. The British Empire as we now know it, the American Republic as it exists to-day, are superstructures reared upon the foundations laid by the despised sectaries who in gaol, on the gallows, and on the bloody battlefield earned the royal prerogative of transforming the laws, the institutions, and the very political atmosphere of the land in which they were born.

History, all history, is as miraculous as the day dawn, or as the blossoming of the flowers in spring-time; but there is no more miraculous chapter in the annals of our race than the transformation effected by the Independents in the polity of the world. It is a strange reverse process to the transformation which the world wrought in the Church in the early days of Christianity. The Roman Empire, in dying, bequeathed its ideas, its system, and no small portion both of its genius and of its crimes to the new religion which had sprung up under its feet in the Catacombs. The world transformed the Church, and the Popes appeared in due time as the heirs of the Cæsars. Within the last three hundred years of the Christian era we witness a great movement in the opposite direction. The Church—the Church of the Independents—has gradually transformed the world. The whole of English-speakingdom, if we may coin the word, is now governed upon the principles first brought into

the domain of practical politics by the early Independents. Nor is it only in the English-speaking world that the Independents have created a new State. The French Revolution was but a Continental adaptation, with blood and fire accompaniments that had better have been omitted, of the fundamental doctrines, for preaching which the early Independents had been hanged. They are, it may be fearlessly asserted, the remodellers of the modern world. The great principles upon which all society is now based, although they had, of course, been recognised in very early times, as in the first making of England, were first proclaimed and enforced and put in a way of practical realisation by the Independents. They were the pioneers of all our liberties. The spirit which they generated in the conventicle has become the oxygen of the atmosphere of modern civilisation. If you want to see the democracy of our day in its cradle, you must go back to the years when the Brownist Sectaries, in the reign of Elizabeth, first confronted an intolerant and contemptuous world with the realised conception of a free Commonwealth, emancipated from the feudalism of the old Monarchy and the intolerance of the Established Church—a conception which has been the matrix in which every New England beyond the seas has been cast, and which tends every day, more and more, to complete the transformation of our own country. The Independent Church was the germ cell of the modern Democratic State.

In the United States of America and in the Colonies, where the New World has been as a sheet of blank paper, on which the new settlers could trace at will the outlines of the new Commonwealth, the ideas of the Independents have been adopted almost in their entirety. In England, where the Old World has struck its roots far down into the lowest strata of society, much still remains to be done before the nation fully assimilates the principles of the Independent meeting-house. The Established Church still lords it over God's heritage, offending in principle and in practice against the elementary doctrine of religious equality. The corpse of feudalism still lies in state in the House of Lords, and caste distinctions, plutocratic or otherwise, still deface and deform the simple brotherhood of a free and equal citizenship which forms the solid basis of the modern State. But everywhere and always the leaven of the Independents works and is working, and will work until it has subdued all things unto itself. The other side will, no doubt, exist. The prelates and the princes, the swashbucklers and the braves, will survive. But they will go under. The future is not with those who seek to set up again the dead past upon its throne. It lies with the men of stronger faith and clearer insight, who first saw in the simple Christian polity of the New Testament Church the clue to the solution of the difficulties of the modern State.

The English-speaking world represents with curious fidelity the limitations as well as the abounding strength of its Independent model. Notably is this the case in two directions. The first is the failure, up to the present time, of the English communities to recognise that in citizenship, as in the Church, there must be neither male nor female. There are exceptions, no doubt. Wyoming is a case in point, and the right of

women not only to elect but to be elected to school boards indicates the extent to which the ancient usage of the Independents in allowing women a vote in Church



THE CROSS, A.D. 33.

"If they have persecuted Me"—

meetings is working its way into the modern State. But Independents, unfortunately trammelled by a literalism that made them regard the limitation imposed on Corinthian women as the universal rule of the Church, never recognised the female ministry as freely as did the Friends in the seventeenth, the Wesleyans in the eighteenth, or the Salvationists in our time. Hence the source of much trouble, and the certainty that, following the precedent of the Independent conventicle, the right to elect will be conferred upon women in the State long before they succeed in securing its logical corollary in the right to be elected.

The second point in which the Independent new modellers have somewhat hindered progress is visible in the present condition of the British Empire. The Independents, as their name implied, were jealous of the independence of each particular church and congregation. In their protests against prelates and presbyters, who were but "priests writ large," they pushed the right of isolation to the extreme. As it was with them, so it has been with our colonies. Each colony acts like an independent church. It stands apart on its own feet, it elects its own officers and makes its own rules; it is a law and a world unto itself. Nothing can more

clearly demonstrate the failure of either the Episcopalian, the Presbyterian, or the Methodist Church to impress its character upon the English-speaking people, than our present Imperial chaos. Independency has stamped its peculiar character upon the English world, and it would be well if it had not been quite so successful. This is serious, but it is not fatal. The Independents are beginning somewhat tardily to recognise the need for fraternal union. This International Council is itself a proof illustrative of this tendency. But the most reassuring demonstration of the compatibility of federation with independency is afforded by the history of the United States. The sons of the Pilgrim Fathers not merely federated a continent, but when the descendants of the Cavaliers attempted to rend the Republic in twain, they showed that the heirs of the Puritan traditions were as able to wield the sword in defence of federal unity as their forefathers were to use it in vindication of the liberties of the people. In the British Empire, the antagonism of the old with the new, and the imperfect and halting application of the principles of Independency to the body politic, have

retarded the natural development of the federal principle. It is coming, however, and those who disbelieve this may at least recognise that if it does not come all is up with the Empire. Possibly and providentially this centrifugal tendency of Independency may but retard the federation of the Empire until the time has fully come for undoing the fatal mistake of George III. and of uniting the English-speaking Commonwealths—Republican and Imperial—in a fraternal federation. Nothing could be more in harmony than this with the traditions of the men of the *Mayflower* and the men of the Commonwealth. Towards that great ideal our efforts should constantly be directed, and so strong is the sense of brotherhood amongst some of us that, if there were no other way, the reunion of the English-speaking world would be accepted on the basis of the American Constitution rather than that the old schism of last century should be made eternal. Of that, however, it is as yet unnecessary to speak.

#### I.—THE EARLY MARTYRS OF INDEPENDENCY.

In this paper I shall not attempt to do more than indicate, by a few free rough sketches, one or two of the more salient features of this sect, which has in so marvellous a fashion transfigured the world. It began, as is usual, in obscurity, and it was nourished by persecution. England, whose whole future was to be transformed by the ideas of the obscure fanatics, treated them as Herod treated the infants of Bethlehem. When Browne, Lord Burghley's kinsman, began preaching towards the close of the sixteenth century, nothing could have seemed more absurdly impossible than the prediction that the principles expounded by this obscure and somewhat erratic youth of twenty-nine would triumph over the old orders, both Catholic and Anglican, which were then in deadly strife. Yet that impossible thing has clearly come to pass. Brownist principles as to the relation of the magistrate to the Church are accepted as practical politics by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and enforced as an actual fact upon the Pope of Rome by the head of the Italian monarchy.

It is very glorious to sit as a prophet on the mountain-top and to be the first to see the splendour of the new day dawning on the eastern horizon; but its glories are apt to be forgotten in the discomforts of the exposed position and the scoffing incredulity with which the news of the sunrise is apt to be received by the dweller in the valley, to say nothing of the more active opposition of the candlestick-makers,



THE GALLOWS, A.D. 1593.  
—"they will also persecute you."



and the children of darkness who hate the light because their deeds are evil. The early Independents had their fair share of the disadvantages of the post of pioneer.

Robert Browne, from whom the Independents were first known as Brownists, as the Methodists became known as Wesleyans, was a Rutland gentleman, educated at Cambridge, who about the year 1580 set the eastern counties aflame by the preaching of the fundamental principles of Independency. Independency seems to have found the Eastern Counties the most congenial soil. They were to Independency what Scotland was to Presbyterianism. Here Browne preached, here Cromwell was born, thence the Pilgrim Fathers sailed to found the New World beyond the seas, and here it was that the Puritans founded the Association which shattered the Stuart Monarchy into irretrievable ruin. Browne's doctrine was, in its essence, the doctrine of every sincere democrat in every land. Democracy is saturated, often unconsciously, with Christian ideas. Browne made Christ the corner-stone of his whole system. Equally against the Romanists, who proclaimed that the headship of the Church belonged to the Pope, and against the Anglicans, who claimed the headship for the Sovereign of England, Browne asserted that "One is your Lord, even Christ," and he followed that up by the equally apostolic corollary that "all ye are brethren." "The voice of the whole people, guided by the elders and the forwardest, is the voice of God." Over the Christian democracy no apostle, prophet, evangelist, pastor, teacher, or particular elder was suffered to bear rule or exercise authority. Each little community of believing men and women was a microcosm of the Church Universal; Christ was its only Head, and all its members were equal. The lead was to the worthiest and the forwardest. Here we have the aboriginal bed-rock of democracy. All ranks, hierarchies, feudalisms disappear. The career is open to all talents. The drayman is equal to the noble, the peasant to the prince. In this equality there is something of the same spirit as in the faith of Islam. Indeed, no one can read Ockley's "History of the Saracens" without being reminded in every page of the Puritans of the Commonwealth. But the Independent Apostle, unlike Mohammed, grasped the doctrine of Liberalism, and supplemented his gospel of equality by the equally emphatic assertion of the gospel of religious liberty. The civil magistrate, he taught, had no right to interfere in the domain of spiritual affairs. Against Erastianism in every shape and form the Independents have always protested. It is one of the points upon which we often find ourselves more in sympathy with the "pretensions" of the Church of Rome than with the subserviency of the Church of England to the authority of Parliament.

The teaching of the early Independents on this point is clear and unmistakable from the earliest times. We read in Dexter a contemporary complaint as to Browne's teaching:—

Concerning the magistrate, Master Browne teacheth that he hath no right to meddle with any matter of religion, but to permit the liberty and free choice of religion to the conscience of every one of his subjects.

And so he declares again:—

Mr. Browne did take from the magistrate all powers about matters of religion; these he did remit absolutely to the conscience of every particular person, declaring himself, while he stood in his infamous ways, for a full liberty of conscience, uncontrollable by the laws of any mortal man; but in this all the disciples till of late did leave the Master.

Said one of the earliest martyrs for the faith on the eve of his execution:—

I thinke that the Queenes maigestie is supreme gouvernour of the whole land, and ouer the church also, bodies and goods; but I thinke that no prince, neither the whole world, neither the church itself, may make any lawes for the church other than Christ hath already left in his worde. Yet I think it the dutie of every Christian, and principally of the Prince, to enquire out and renue the lawes of God, and stir vp al their subiects to more diligent and careful keepings of the same.

But there was to be no compulsion. The Lord's people must be willing. Barrowe, who was hanged for the faith, was not so clear. He admitted the right of the Prince to compel his subjects to attend divine service, even when he denied his right to compel any one to be a member of the Church. Church discipline was to be in the hands of the Church alone:—

It (a Congregational Church) is neither monarchical, like the Church of Rome, nor aristocratical, like the Presbyterian Church, but a pure democracy, which places every member of the Church upon a level, and gives him perfect liberty with order. If any one commits an offence, he is to be tried by his peers, by his Christian friends, and by the whole ecclesiastical body to which he belongs.

It was natural that such doctrines, preached at a time when Anglican and Romanist were slaying each other for the love of God and zeal for pure religion, would excite the liveliest feelings of indignation. Browne had to leave the country and settle in Holland. When he returned he made his peace with the Anglican Church, and died as one of its clergy, not altogether in the odour of sanctity. But the seed which he sowed fell on good ground. As usual, not many rich, not many noble, were called. But the common people received the doctrine gladly, dimly, perhaps, discerning in it the germ of their own future emancipation—the day-dawn of the Democracy which three centuries hereafter was to consummate the triumph of the people.

But in proportion as the common people welcomed the new doctrine, the authorities regarded it with alarm and indignation. They watered the growing cause with the blood of its professors. In this operation, the Old Bailey dock and Newgate gaol figured as conspicuously as usual in the story of the struggle for progress. Twenty-four persons, including several women, were done to death in the prisons of London alone—most of them dying untried in the dungeon at Newgate. Six were publicly executed, viz. Mr. Henry Barrowe, Mr. Greenwood (these suffered at Tyburn); Mr. Penry, at St. Thomas Watering, by London; Mr. William Dennis, at Thetford, in Norfolk; two others at St. Edmund, in Suffolk, whose names were Copping and Elias. The stake had gone out of fashion as an instrument of conversion. The gallows was more convenient. But sometimes, as in the case of Copping and Elias, the moral effect of the hanging was heightened by the burning of the books of Browne and Harrison, "to the number of fortie." The victims did not wince.

God gave them courage to bear it, and to make this answer: "My Lord, your face we fear not, and for your threats we care not, and to come to your read service we dare not."

It is a curious story—or rather it reads curiously to-day—of how the authorities of Queen Elizabeth's day attempted to exorcise the unwelcome apparition of Independency. At first they resorted to the simple expedient of clapping as many of them as they could discover into the common gaol, and then, after a sufficient number had accumulated on their hands, they were parceled out among the clergy to be converted.



ISAAC WATTS.



JOHN MILTON.



JOHN BUNYAN.



DANIEL DEFOE.

The Bishop of London, on order of the Archbishop, with the advice of both Chief Justices, parcelled out fifty-two prisoners of this general quality, of whom there were in Newgate, five; in the Fleet, eight; the Gatehouse, ten; the Clink, ten; the Counter, Wood Street, fourteen; and the Counter, Poultry, five—among forty-three clergymen in and around London, headed by Dr. Bancroft; instructing these gentlemen "twise every weeke (at the least)" to "repayre to those persons & prysones" and "seeke by all learned & discrete demeanure you may to reduce them from their errors."

When this process of combined prison and persuasion failed, the authorities employed the gallows, prefacing the execution by a trial at the Old Bailey. The most famous of these trials was that of Barrowe and Greenwood in 1593. They had written very severe things about the Book of Common Prayer, and this was regarded by the judges as the same thing as libelling the Queen.

They were indicted under a statute of the 23rd of Elizabeth which made it felony, punishable with death without benefit of clergy, or right of sanctuary, to write, print, set forth or circulate "any maner of booke, ryme, ballade, letter, or writing," which with "a malicious intent" set forth "any false, seditious, and slanderous matter to the defamation of the Queenes Maiestie," or to "the stirring up of insurrection or rebellion."

After their conviction they were twice reprieved. The second occasion is thus described by Barrowe:—

"Vpon the last day of the third moneth (31 March), my brother, Grenewood, and I, were very early and secretly conveyed to the place of execution, where being tyed by the necks to the tree, we were permitted to speak a few wordes" They declared their innocence of all malice or ill-intent, exhorted the people to obey and love the Prince and magistrates: to follow their leaders no further than they had followed Scripture; then craving pardon for all in which they had offended, and freely forgiving all who had offended them, they were in the act of praying for the Queen when they were again reprieved; this time as the result of a supplication to the Lord Treasurer that "in a land where no papist was put to death for religion, theirs should not be the first blood shed who concurred about faith with what was professed in the country, and desired conference to be convinced of their errors."

Six days later they were taken out and hanged suddenly. Shortly afterwards a gallant young Welshman, Mr. Penry, was hanged at St. Thomas Watering, the Sheriff, under orders from the prelates, forbidding him to say even a farewell word to his friends.

Law courts and Episcopate having done their part, Parliament took up the task of making short work with the Separatists. In 1593 an Act was passed banishing all Separatists from the country and menacing with heavy penalties all who gave them shelter. The Parliament of Elizabeth for years after the defeat of the Armada was about as blind as the present advisers of the Russian Emperor are to-day. The following passage from Lord Bacon's writings might be perused by M. Pobedonostzoff, if we substitute Pashkofski for Brownists:—

As for those which we call Brownists, being when they were at the most a very small number of very silly and base people here and there in corners dispersed, they are more (thanks be to God) by the good remedies that have been used, suppressed, and worn out, so as there is scarcely any news of them.

The "good remedies" of gallows, dungeon, exile, have always been in repute among the wise and the great; but seldom have the mighty of the earth been more blindly deceived than they were when Lord Bacon, "the wisest, greatest, meanest of mankind," penned this pious thanks-

giving, six years before the birth of the Independent who was destined to

Make his simple oaken chair  
More terrible and grandly beautiful,  
More full of majesty than any throne  
Before or after of a British king.

## II.—THE FOUNDING OF AMERICA.

There is nothing of the debased perversion of democracy, only too common in these latter days, about the Independent ideal. The idea that the mere counting of noses, wiped or unwiped, constitutes a short cut to the Eternal Truth, would have been scouted as indignantly by the early Independents as by any prelatists of Tudor or of Stuart. The right of governance in the Church belongs only to those who personally recognise Christ as King, who have entered into personal relations with their Divine Lord, and who will in all things endeavour to do His will. But that is the sole test. Male or female, rich or poor, high or low, matters not. The equality of all believers is absolute. Yet the lead belongs to the forwardest, the guidance to the most worthy. There is here a recognition of the indestructible principles both of monarchy and of aristocracy. But the only monarch is Christ, the only aristocracy that of worth, and the only means of securing the recognition of that aristocracy the free vote of the whole body of believers.

The Independent principle is based upon the belief that there is a real God, a living God, who has not retired from business and become a mere sleeping partner in the affairs of the world which He created and the men whose salvation necessitated the incarnation, but one who is the living, personal, ever-present Guide and Father of all who diligently seek to do His will and help in the great work of transforming this world into the kingdom of our Lord and His Christ. Compared with the supreme duty of doing His will, all worldly laws are as nothing. The decrees of Star Chambers, the declarations of Councils, the Acts of Parliaments, are as mere waste paper if they conflict with this supreme law. Christ is the only King, Conscience is His Chief Justice, and any company of believing souls who meet together with a sincere desire to help each other in making His will supreme in the earth, need never fear that they will be left without His guidance.

If this seems a bold assertion, it has at least received very startling confirmation in the history of our race. The principle held by these base and mean sectaries whom the great Elizabethans thanked God they had made short work of, has revolutionised the world. Our forefathers accepted it as their working hypothesis, and we their sons can point to results as affording no slight justification for their faith. In the American Continent other systems had the first chance. Adventurers, commercial, and aristocratic, and episcopal, had the field to themselves before the Pilgrims chartered the *Mayflower*. The Independents had everything against them. They were proscribed exiles, without patrons, almost without money, who landed upon a bleak, exposed coast long after the more fertile south lands had been occupied by their rivals. Shortly after their arrival they were submerged by new-comers who had never mastered the A B C of religious liberty, and who very soon afterwards introduced into the New World the fierce religious intolerance that disgraced the Old. But notwithstanding all these difficulties, and especially the most fatal of all, the falsification of the very principle for which they had crossed the Atlantic



*[From a photograph by]*

REV. ANDREW MEARNS.

REV. J. G. ROGERS.

REV. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D.

*[Whitt and Fry, Baker Street,*

REV. H. ALLON, D.D.

REV. R. F. HORTON, M.A.





REV. JOHN BROWN, D.D.  
(Chairman of Congregational Union.)  
PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIRN, D.D.  
-- (Mansfield College.)

REV. R. W. DALE, LL.D.  
(Chairman of the International Council.)

REV. HEBER EVANS  
(Chairman Elect).  
REV. C. A. BERRY  
(Wolverhampton).

by later comers who had never mastered the truth for which they testified, the principles for which they suffered attained the most conspicuous triumph of modern times. The United States of America is their creation. They fashioned the mould in which the greatest of the Republics has been cast. They mastered its destinies. They imprinted their character on state after state. In all that vast congeries of commonwealths there is not one which does not bear in every branch of its administration the patent mark of the men of the *Mayflower*. They and their descendants have been the soul of the nation. They presided over its birth, they guided its youth, they saved it from disruption and from slavery, and they and the men whom they have inspired are still the hope of its future. Power has gravitated from the Eastern states to the West, as in England the centre of the progressive movement is no longer in the Eastern but in the Northern Counties. But the West is the sturdier manchild of the East, the lusty progeny of the men of iron mould who, with Bible and broadsword, founded the New England beyond the sea.

The establishment of modern democracy, the establishment of religious liberty, and the establishment of the American Republic—these are the most considerable achievements of our race in the last hundred years, and in all three the Independents played the leading part. The French Revolution was a mere French echo of the proclamation of principles realised in action by every Independent conventicle two hundred years before, and by the Independents laid down as the foundation of the great Republic, of which that of France to-day is but a second-hand imitation. Hence it is that Mr. Carlyle rightly declares that, compared with the *Mayflower*, which carried the life-spark of Transatlantic Anglo-Saxondom, the *Argo* was but a foolish bumbarge. The American Continent became a vast sounding-board whereby Independent principles were echoed back to the Continent of Europe. Through the *Mayflower* the English Independents created a new world in America, through America they recreated Europe.

There is no need here to tell again the oft-told story of the *Mayflower*. The Independent Congregation, driven out of the Eastern Counties by the persecution of the Anglican authorities, settled in Leyden, and here they prospered in peace for twelve years. But they began to see that this precious seed of a Christian democracy stood in imminent danger of being wasted in Holland. They could not hope to form a permanent and a growing English colony in the Low Countries. Their children might become Dutch, as the Huguenot refugees became English. They dimly felt that they carried with them in their small ark the hope of the future. So they began considering where they could go to found a community which would have liberty to worship and space in which to grow. After much dubitation, some of them wished to go to Guiana! They decided upon settling in North America. They got permission to settle in some part of Virginia, but they could not get a promise from the King of freedom of worship. All that he would promise was, that he would consent to let them go unnoticed. In order to obtain capital for the settlement, they had to practically sell themselves into servitude for seven years to some London financiers.

Their reasons for believing they would succeed where so many had failed are set forth in a document which is well worth quoting. They said:—

We are well weaned from the delicate milk of our mother country and inured to the difficulties of a strange and hard land, which yet, in a great part, we have by patience overcome.

The people are, for the body of them, industrious and frugal as any company of people in the world.

We are knit together in a most strict and sacred bond and covenant of the Lord, of the violation of which we make great conscience, and by virtue whereof we hold ourselves straitly tied to all care of each other's good, and of the whole by every one, and so mutually.

Lastly, it is not with us as with other men, to whom small things can discourage, or small discontentments cause to wish themselves at home again.

Armed with this faith in God and in themselves, they bought a 40-ton boat, the *Speedwell*, and hired the *Mayflower*, of 180 tons. The *Speedwell* brought the pilgrims from Delft to Southampton, where she joined the *Mayflower*. They sailed August 5, 1620, but soon after the *Speedwell* sprung a leak and had to return to Plymouth. The *Mayflower*, with 182 passengers, sailed alone, September 6th, and after two months stormy tossing on the Atlantic reached the other side on the 9th November.

Of their subsequent fortunes there is no need here to tell. But I may quote from an admirable article by Edwin D. Mead, on the "Message of Puritanism for this Time," in the current number of the *New England Magazine*. Speaking of the men of the *Mayflower*, Mr. Mead says:—

These most practical and hard-handed and hard-headed of men were the greatest idealists in history, the most imperious and thorough in subordinating every interest of life to the power of their great faith and vision. Lowell pronounces them "the most perfect incarnation of an idea which the world has ever seen." How important the idea which they bore seemed to him he declared when he said: "Next to the fugitives whom Moses led out of Egypt, the little shipload of outcasts who landed at Plymouth two centuries and a half ago are destined to influence the future of the world." I think, too, that from the time of Moses on there had never been any enterprise so full of the spirit of Moses as this. There are whole chapters of Deuteronomy which might well enough be chapters of Bradford's Journal. Some poor, weak creatures, who had been over and spent a few months with the Plymouth colony in 1623, had gone back to London and discouraged others from coming by stories of all sorts of hardships at Plymouth. There was lack of the sacraments, the children were not properly catechised, the water wasn't good, the fish wouldn't take salt to keep sweet, there were foxes and wolves, and so on—a dozen objections in all, the last being that the people were "much annoyed with muskeetoos." "They are too delicate and unfit to begin new plantations and colonies," wrote Bradford, answering every objection in detail, "that cannot endure the biting of a muskeeto; we would wish such to keep at home till at least they be muskeeto proof." The men who planted New England were "muskeeto proof." And so have the men always been who have pushed ahead the New England idea. So were the men who have gone out of New England to carry New England all over the Great West. The men who followed Gen. Rufus Putnam from Massachusetts to Marietta were "muskeeto proof." The men who followed Moses Cleveland from Connecticut to the Western Reserve were "muskeeto proof." The Pilgrim Fathers of Illinois and Michigan and Wisconsin and Minnesota and Kansas and Colorado were "muskeeto proof." They had all learned that great lesson of not being greatly vexed by life's little vexations, which are what bring so many good men to nothing.

The Pilgrim Fathers were "muskeeto proof." None of them sulked over sore fingers, or bothered Bradford over their feet. They got no miraculous manna or quail, they were reduced to the three grains of corn; but still no complaint, no hankering after things left behind. And when the *Mayflower* went back, after the first winter of death, while half their number lay in the graves in the wheatfield, not one went back, no, "not one looked back who had set his hand to this ploughing."

These are men worth celebrating, these most practical, most religious men, these men who put their highest idea most absolutely into life. This is the thing to be said about Puritanism altogether, that it was idealism with hands, a faith that made faithful, religion wholly in earnest.

After them came other emigrants who were not of their mould, and whose inability to grasp their great principle caused much trouble in the infant Commonwealth. Yet not even the thought of the bitter persecution which these new comers brought over to America can prevent our feeling sympathy with their parting words when they left their native land :—

We will not say, as the Separatists were wont to say at their leaving of England, "Farewell, Babylon! Farewell, Rome!" But we will say, "Farewell, dear England! Farewell, the Church of God in England, and all the Christian friends there!" We do not go to New England as Separatists from the Church of England, though we cannot but separate from the corruptions in it. But we go to practise the positive part of Church reformation, and propagate the gospel in America.

Notwithstanding their determination to remain members of the Church of England, the Independent principle of Church government soon made captives of the new colonists; and although it did not convince them for many years of the sin of religious persecution, it succeeded in establishing the New England colonies on the broad basis of Christian democracy.

The Independents have thus been always a link between the ocean-severed sections of the English-speaking race under the early Stuarts. As Dexter says, in his "Three Hundred Years of Congregationalism,"—

The effective mass of English-born Independency lay wholly without the bounds of England, partly in little companies of Separatists and semi-Separatists among the English exiles in the towns of Holland, but chiefly and in most assured completeness both in bulk and in detail in the incipient Transatlantic Commonwealth of New England. One thing, however, was certain all the while. These two effective aggregations of English-born Independency beyond the bounds of England—the small Dutch scattering and the massive American extension—were not disassociated from England, and had not learned to be foreign to her, but were in constant correspondence with her, in constant survey of her concerns, and attached to her by such homeward yearnings that, on the least opportunity, the least signal given, they would leap back upon her shores.

To leap back upon our shores is impossible now, but they may attain the same end in more practical fashion by working for the reunion of the English-speaking nations. Of our colonies and offshoots it may be said, as was said two hundred years ago by the Independents of their churches :—

From the first, every, or at least the generality of our churches, have been in a manner like so many ships (though holding forth the same great colours) launched singly, and sailing apart and alone in the vast ocean of these tumultuous times, and they, exposed to every wind of doctrine, under no other conduct than the Word of the Spirit, and their particular elders and principal brethren, without associations among ourselves, or so much as holding out common lights to others, whereby to know where we were.

But as good John Wise said in New England to these disunited, unassociated churches, we may say to the various English-speaking commonwealths which encircle the world :—

Hold your hold, brethren! Pull up well upon your own oars, you have a rich cargo, and I hope you will escape shipwreck; for according to the latest observations, if we are not within sight, yet we are not far from harbour; and though

the noise of great breakers which we hear imports hazard, yet I hope daylight and good piloting will secure all.

Amen and amen. And may the "good piloting" not be lacking to the Empire and the Republic, which count Cromwell and the Independents as their political progenitors.

### III.—CROMWELL.

Cromwell has ever been the patron saint of the Independents. Hallam, on the authority of Crabbe, tells a touching story of the reverence, almost approaching to worship, paid by some Independents of his acquaintance to a portrait of the Lord Protector, which they treated with the same respect that the Russian peasant pays to the *icon* of our Lord, or Mary the Mother. Of all men of women born, no man has ever appeared to me so altogether worthy of the love, the devotion, and the passionate admiration of English-speaking men as Oliver Cromwell.

Milton did not speak unadvisedly when he sang "Cromwell, our chief of men." Cromwell is our chief of men. Beside him there is none other. He is the incarnate genius of the English race at its best. What Shakespeare is in literature, Cromwell was in practical affairs, alike in tented field, in the senate, and in the administration of the affairs of the Empire. It is the glory of the Independents that they have never wavered in their allegiance to their chief. Not when his bones were buried at Tyburn and his skull was grinning on the point of a pike above the Hall of Westminster, did any of his own people hesitate for a moment in the homage which they paid their man of men. One must love the highest when we see it; and the Independents, having seen Cromwell at close quarters all his life, mourned him as the hero-saint of Christian democracy. Carlyle, fifty years ago, unveiled to the literary and general public the features of the Lord Protector which had long been a familiar object of admiring homage to the Independents. Nor was it only by the Independents that his name and fame have been cherished. Deep in the heart of the common people the memory of Cromwell survives to this day as that of the hero-deliverer of the nation, the heaven-sent scourge of the oppressor. In seasons of prosperity and of peace his name is seldom heard. But let misfortune and war overtake us, and as the stars appear in the darkened sky, the name of Cromwell rises instinctively to the lips of our common people. In times of domestic trouble and foreign peril the yearning of the English-speaking man never varies. "Oh for another Cromwell!" is the more or less articulate aspiration of his heart. Cromwell is to all of us, even to those who are descendants of the Cavaliers, the supreme embodiment of heroic valour. Victory ever sat upon his helm, and before the resistless might of his sword all enemies were scattered "as a little dust." It is very touching and memorable this devotion of the dumb heart of England to Cromwell. Our village folk, they say, know no history. That is true, and yet it is false. Their history is summed up in one word, and that word Cromwell. Nothing to them are the stories of Plantagenet and Tudor. The Wars of the Roses have become as the battles of Kites and Crows that preceded the Roman Conquest; but they all know of Cromwell. He is the day-star of modern democracy, the incarnation of the religious revolt against tyranny, in whose single person are summed up all the glories and all the triumphs of the revolution which emancipated mankind from the superstition of kingship. As the German in dire stress sighs for the return of Frederick Barbarossa from his enchanted cave, as the ancient Roman prayed for the appearance of the great Twin Brethren in crises of the

fight, so do our people's thoughts go back in hours of darkness and danger to him who, "guided by faith and matchless fortitude," hewed down the embattled hosts of the tyrant, and made England for the first time mistress of the world that was to be, sovereign of the seas, and nursing mother of the free and nascent commonwealths in whose hands lie the sceptre of our planet.

Alfred, Cromwell, Nelson, are three of the greatest names in English history. Of the three, Cromwell is far the most real. His is "a name earth wears for ever next her heart." Nelson, first of sea-kings, who died with the watchword of duty on his lips, will ever be an inspiration to those who follow after. But Nelson, although supreme in his own department, never touched the inmost heart of English life. He was a sentinel on her watery frontier. King Alfred has become almost as shadowy as King Arthur. But Oliver Cromwell touched the national life at every point, and his personality was never more vividly realised than it is to-day. His exploits are still the theme of popular legend, his career a stimulus to the schoolboy's ambition, his renown the cherished heritage of all English-speaking men. To-day we are but beginning to bring our governing classes up to the line of his imperial march. As Cardinal Manning said long ago, Cromwell, more than any English sovereign or statesman, realised the imperial grandeur of his country and at the same time cared with passionate earnestness for the welfare of the common people. We are entering into his labours, and shall count ourselves happy if, in the course of the next few generations, we can but fill in the majestic outlines of the Cromwellian policy.

The very thoroughness of his victories has rendered their importance almost inconceivable to us. The truths for which martyrs have cheerfully rendered up their lives in the arena and at the stake become so universally recognised by the next generation that we marvel at the need of the sacrifice. It seems to us now, no doubt, almost as absurd to question the doctrine of religious liberty as it is to cavil at the multiplication table. But two hundred years ago through what bloody sweat and bitter tears our fathers had to pass before they could get even a conception of the sublime truth into the dull heads of their intolerant contemporaries! The paradox of yesterday is the truism of to-day, and the immortal principles for which our forefathers were proud to die have become the commonplaces of the man in the street. It is almost impossible for us to conceive how much obloquy the Independents suffered because of their advocacy of religious liberty. It is curious to read the invectives of the seventeenth century, and to see that the head and front of their offending was their refusal to accept a toleration for themselves without at the same time securing liberty for others. Baillie, the Presbyterian chronicler of the proceedings of the Westminster Assembly, was particularly indignant at this shameless consistency. He writes:—

Many of them preach, and some print, a libertie of conscience, at least the great equitie of a toleration for all religions; that every man should be permitted without feare so much as of discontenance from the magistrate, to profess publickly his conscience, were he never so erroneous, and also live according thereunto, if he trouble not the publick peace by any sedition or wicked practise.

He (John Goodwin) is a bitter enemy of Presbyterie, and

is openly for a full libertie of conscience to all sects, even Turks, Jews, Papists, etc.; a new faction to procure libertie for sects.

The Independents in our last meeting of our grand committee of accomodation have expressed their desyr: for tolleration, not only for themselves but to other sects.

The cantankerous Thomas Edwards, author of "*Gan-græna*," expressed himself with even greater vehemence. He writes:—

A Toleration is the grand design of the Devil; his masterpiece and chief engine he works by, at this time, to uphold his tottering kingdom. It is the most compendious, ready, sure way to destroy all religion, lay all waste, and bring in all evil; it is a most transcendent catholic and fundamental evil for this kingdom of any that can be imagined. An original sin is the most fundamental sin, having the seed and spawn of all in it; so a Toleration hath all errors in it and all evils. . . . Independency in England is the mother, nurse and patroness of all other errors. . . . Let us, therefore, fill all presses, cause all pulpits to ring, and so possess Parliament, City and whole kingdom against the sects, and of the evil of schism and a toleration, that we may no more hear of a Toleration, nor of separated churches, being hateful names in the Church of God.

Facing all this, the Independents, under Cromwell, fought and conquered. It was a work to which they were naturally called. Hallam remarks that

it is certain that the Congregational scheme leads to toleration, as the National Church scheme is averse to it, for manifold reasons.

It is true that the toleration which they claimed was not extended to Roman Catholics, although Hallam admits that never since the Reformation had they enjoyed so much liberty as in the Commonwealth; but in those days a Papist was almost *ipso facto* a rebel, and the Papist priest was the emissary of a power which was plotting day and night to unite all the Popish interests in all the Christian world against England. If the Papists would have left off attempting to destroy England, Englishmen would have desisted from attempting to destroy Papists.

Religious toleration was, however, but one of the achievements of the Independents. They live in history as the men who smote down the Stuarts, hewed off the head of the first Charles, and founded the Commonwealth, thereby establishing for the first time that principle of the government of the people by the people and for the people which is the fundamental doctrine of modern democracy. Lord Brougham's eulogy of the Independents may be quoted here as a proof that I am not exaggerating the part played by them in that great crisis of our race:—

The Independents are a body much to be respected indeed for their numbers, but far more to be held in lasting veneration for the unshaken fortitude with which in all times they have maintained their attachment to civil and religious liberty, and holding fast by their own principles have carried to the uttermost pitch the great doctrine of absolute toleration—men to whose ancestors this country will ever acknowledge a boundless debt of gratitude as long as freedom is prized amongst us, for they—I fearlessly proclaim it—they, with whatever ridicule some visit their excesses, or with whatever blame others, they, with the zeal of martyrs, the purity of the early Christians, the skill and courage of the most renowned warriors, gloriously suffered and fought and conquered for England the free constitution which she now enjoys.





IV.—A PILGRIMAGE TO NASEBY.

I spent the anniversary of Naseby fight on the sloping upland where the sword of Cromwell decisively sealed the doom of the ancient Monarchy. Naseby village stands high in central England, about a mile to the rear of the spot where the forces of King and Parliament met in death-grapple. The hamlet has been transformed out of all semblance to its former self. The old windmill has disappeared. The curious copper ball from Boulogne on the steeple has been replaced by a new spire. With one or two exceptions, all the old thatched cottages have given place to modern houses. The stooks have vanished, only the stump of the market-cross remains. The only attempt to commemorate the battle which made Naseby famous is a memorial obelisk, erected some seventy years ago, about a mile from the battlefield. As it is now obscured by trees, it serves no purpose save that of affording in its hollow interior a commodious hive for swarms of bees, which have stored it with honey for ten years past. In the village one of the oldest buildings is the vast tithing-barn; but it was not built until after the Restoration.

At the rear of a farmhouse, opposite the church and near the inn, there is still standing a part of one of the houses where Rupert's rear-guard were quartered on the eve of the famous fight. They were supping here, sitting at a heavy table—long prized as one of the relics of the fight, and now carefully preserved at Holmby House—when Ireton's troopers burst in upon them even as they sat at meat, and terminated abruptly their

evening meal. The spacious fireplace, from which you can look up into the sky, is still in use—the rafters of the roof are as rough and rude as they were two centuries since; but alas! the place that knows them now will soon know them no more. The present tenant, who asked disdainfully, "What use was it?" has determined to improve it out of existence. In a few months the last relic of the skirmish that brought on Naseby fight will have given place to a brand-new building, replete with modern conveniences no doubt; but it is the old story of Aladdin's lamp.

The people of Naseby have never prided themselves much upon their association with the epoch-making battle. No one seemed to remember that June 14th was the anniversary of the fateful fight, and it is noted as an extraordinary omission that the parish register of the year 1645 contained no entry of the occurrence which will bring pilgrims to Naseby to the end of time. Local traditions about the place are rare, and relics are rarer still. Fifty years ago bullets were common; to-day they are seldom found. A ploughboy occasionally turns one up in the furrow, so white with chalk deposit that it might be mistaken for a marble; but there are probably not more than a score to be found in the parish. The ploughboy's tariff for bullets is ninepence each—the price paid by the village publican, who sells them to collectors for as much more as he can get. The publican has two treasures which he will not sell—a fragment of chain shot, a lump of lead with iron imbedded in the centre, and a silver groat of Philip and Mary. At Clipstone Mr. Haddon, whose father once farmed part of Naseby field, has the rusted remains of a two-edged sword; the tenant of Millhill ploughed up a gold ring, which he incontinently sold for a sovereign to a Harborough jeweller; but of other relics there is but small trace.

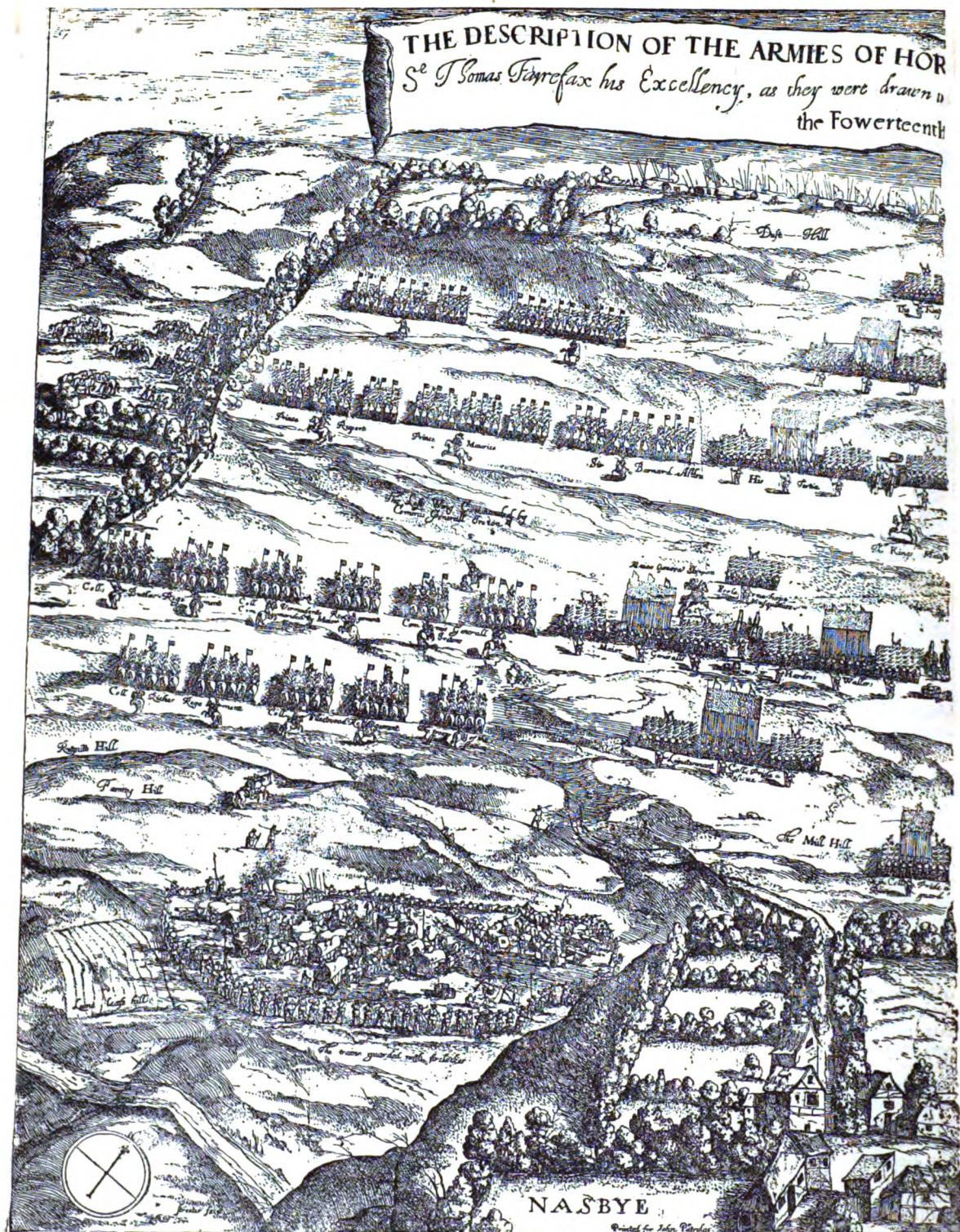
Of local traditions there is small store, although, from the extreme longevity of the villagers, the reverse might have been expected: for, after all, the space of three lives would cover the 246 years that have elapsed since Roundhead and Cavalier met in death-grapple on the slopes of Broadmoor. A few there are, but very few. Mr. Albert Pell, who lives at Hazelbeach, near by, kindly copied out for me the following statements by the Rev. John N. Simpkinson, now a rector in Norfolk:—

In the summer 1865 I rode over from Brington (of which I was the rector) to Naseby, and while I was examining the field, I fell in with an old labourer of more than eighty years of age, who showed me various spots where the battle had been hottest, as was evident by bullets and fragments of weapons, which are still turned up occasionally by the plough.

He told also an anecdote of the battle day which he had heard from his *grandfather* when sitting on his knee as a little boy, and which *that grandfather* had similarly heard from the *person* to whom the incident happened—just 220 years before.

The story was this: The subject of the incident, being then a child of about four years old, was standing at his cottage door on the morning of the battle, when Cromwell's troopers came riding through the village. The cottage was on the south side of the churchyard in a narrow part of the village, a high wall at that time separating the churchyard from the road. The little boy seeing the horses ran across the road in front of them, as children will, and the foremost





The above plan of the order of battle at Naseby on the morning of June 14th, 1645, is reproduced from the rare engraving in fight, and subsequently wrote a history of the campaigns of the New Model Army.





Sprigge's "Anglia Rediviva." Sprigge was one of Fairfax's chaplains, was present at Naseby, stayed with the baggage during the



trooper, fearing that the child would certainly be killed, stooped from his saddle, caught the boy by the nape of his neck, and flung him over the wall on his right. The child fell happily on soft ground in the churchyard, with no injury done to him, and lived to tell the story as above.

When staying in the Naseby country I received a letter from a friend, in which he said :—

Let me tell you an incident which has always reminded me of the comparative newness of the world as we know it. My old grandmother, who died five years since, aged ninety-six, was born when her mother was forty-five. My granny told me that her grandmother told her she had seen an old housekeeper at Woollaton (Lord Middleton's) who saw Cromwell at Woollaton after the fight at Naseby. She followed him cautiously upstairs, and he threw himself, armour and all, down by the bedside and prayed.

Skeletons, with bones of horses and men, are occasionally disinterred.

There was a curious story that Thorold Rogers used to tell, to the effect that as the two armies stood in array over against each other, a hunting party, with the hounds in full cry, swept across the plain between Roundhead and Cavalier, which led to much moralising on the part of keen partisans that men could be so indifferent to such momentous issues as were then waiting for decision. I could find no confirmation of this story, although it may have been true for all that. Local tradition tells of women coming out to watch the battle from Naseby and suffering thereby, and also of the herds of cows which were driven out of the way of the contending armies. Their herdsmen looked on with eager curiosity, minding the cows, which had to be milked whichever side won, while Cromwell and Rupert delivered their charges, and the centres under Charles and Fairfax fought with pike and sword and clubbed firelock. Charles had been hunting the stag at Daventry, in leisurely disarray, little dreaming that "Ironsides," as Cromwell was then called quite distinct from his men, was riding hard from the Eastern Counties to join the New Model.

There is a charming ghost story told in the local histories about the royal visit to Daventry that ought to be true if it is not. "Two hours after the King had retired to rest," writes Rastell in his History of Southwell, "some of his attendants hearing an uncommon noise in his chamber, went into it, and found his Majestie sitting up in bed and much agitated, but nothing which could have produced the noise they fancied they heard. The King in a trembling voice, inquired after the cause of their alarm, and told them how much he had been agitated in a dream by thinking he saw the apparition of Lord Strafford, who, after upbraiding him with unkindness, told him he was come to return him good for evil, and that he advised him by no means to fight the Parliamentary army that was at that time quartered at Northampton, for it was one whom the King could never conquer by arms. Prince Rupert, in whom courage was the predominant quality, rated the King out of his apprehensions the next day; and a resolution was taken to meet the enemy. The next night, however, the apparition appeared to him a second time, but with looks of anger, assuring him that would be the last advice he should be permitted to give him, but that if he kept his resolution of fighting he was undone." The King remained a day in a state of inactivity, and finally determined to march off northward. He took up his quarters at Lubbenham, near Market Harborough, on the eve of the battle, intending to march northward on the morrow. Ireton's troopers, by surprising the Royalist rear-guard at Naseby, led the King to hurry on to Market Harborough, where

Rupert's counsels led to a decision to fight next day—Strafford's ghost notwithstanding. The result justified the King's forebodings. "He was often heard to say that he wished he had taken *the warning*, and not fought at Naseby; the meaning of which nobody knew but those to whom he told this appearance at Daintree, and they were afterwards all told to conceal it."

On the morning of June 14th Sir Thomas Fairfax, who was then a comparatively young man, being several years junior to Cromwell, rose at three o'clock and put his troops in motion. They had lain the night before at Guilsborough, a pretty village on the top of a hill almost due south of Naseby, and being advised by their excellent scoutmaster-general that the King was falling back on Market Harborough, Sir Thomas wished to compel him to a speedy action. In the early morning of that Saturday in June, when the dew was still heavy upon the grass, and the air was tremulous with the song of larks, the army of the Commonwealth marched down Guilsborough Hill and up the Naseby slope, reaching the village about five. There they breakfasted, as all armies would do under the same circumstances; but after breakfast, presumably while they were still in doubt as to whether the King would turn back to meet them or would pursue his march northward, they had a sermon. Who preached tradition sayeth not. Whether it was Hugh Peters, or the worthy Sprigge, or whether it was not a chaplain, but an officer, or even Cromwell himself, is not recorded. Only the text has come down to us, and a text worthy of the occasion; it was taken from Joshua the twenty-second chapter and the twenty-second verse, "The Lord God of gods, the Lord God of gods, he knoweth, and Israel he shall know; if it be in rebellion, or if in transgression against the Lord, save us not this day." Seldom was more solemn appeal ever made to the Lord of Hosts, seldom have more earnest men more boldly invoked the ordeal of battle as a test of the justice of their cause. When, at the close of the service, great bodies of the enemy's horse were discerned coming over the hill from Harborough, they rejoiced with exceeding joy. The set time had arrived, and the Lord was about to make bare His arm to minister judgment among the peoples.

It is easy to make out the ledge of the hill running east to west for about a mile upon which Sir Thomas Fairfax drew up his forces, and behind which, for about a hundred paces, they retreated, "so that the enemy might not perceive in what form our battle was drawn, nor see any confusion therein." For there was confusion. Fairfax had thrown upon Cromwell, at the eleventh hour, the command of the cavalry, which was 6,000 strong—forming, indeed, a full half of the entire army. Cromwell appointed Ireton to the left wing with five regiments of horse, while he retained six regiments under his own command. The clock was pointing to eight when they began placing their line in a posture of defence, and it was two hours before all was ready. Meanwhile the enemy came on again in passing good order, in numbers about equal to those of the New Model, but with 1,500 veteran officers skilled in the art of war to keep their troops in line. Maurice was there, and Rupert of the Rhine on the extreme right wing of the King's forces, stretching down to Sulby Hedge, which Cromwell had lined with dragoons to cover his left flank. Sulby Hedge still stands, marking the western border of the battlefield. Nor does it require much imagination to see once more the puffs of smoke that broke from under the May blossom as the dismounted troopers warned off the Cavaliers who ventured too near the boundary hedge. The King was in the centre with Lord Astley's foot, while Sir Marmaduke Langdale, with



the northern horse, formed the left wing. The baggage waggons, with the ladies of the King's train and the royal cabinet with the compromising letters of his most sacred Majesty, were dispersed in the rear on the summit of the northern slope behind Broadmoor, from whence bright eyes watched eagerly the preparations for the fray.

When Cromwell was placing his cavalry in position, perceiving the confusion of his new troops and the excellent order of the Royal advance, "So far from being dismayed at it, it was the rise and occasion of a most triumphant faith and joy in him, expecting that God would do great things by small means, and by the things that are not bring to nought the things that are." Such a faith, converting even disadvantage and weakness into sources of strength, was capable of doing much greater things than the mere pulverising of the Stuarts.

Pulverised they were, however, as all the world knows. Millhill farmhouse stands back from the ledge looking down upon the fields sloping to Naseby, where the Roundheads' train was left with sturdy guard, whose firelocks went off with precision when Prince Rupert, in a red montero, came riding up after he had broken through Ireton's troops and driven them backwards, still hotly resisting, as far as the church. Passing Millhill you have in front of you the fields where the Parliamentary centre of foot was drawn up under stout old Skippon, whose cheery speech to his troops reads much more real than the set orations usually put in the mouths of commanding officers. "Come, my boys, my brave boys, let us pray heartily, and fight heartily. I will run the same fortunes and hazards with you. Remember the cause is for God and for the defence of yourselves, your wives, and your children; come, my heroic, brave boys, pray heartily and fight heartily, and God will bless us." To the left as far as Sulby Hedge stood Ireton with his cavalry. The right wing, where Cromwell fought, stood along the slope as far as the road to Sibbertoft. The plan on pages 71, 72, reduced from the original in Sprigge, exhibits the order of battle before the armies engaged, that is to say, just before ten o'clock.

"Both sides, with mighty shouts, express a hearty desire of fighting," say the Parliamentary Commissioners, "having for our part recommended our cause to God's protection and received the word, which was, God our strength, theirs Queen Mary; our forlorne hopes began the play." These "forlorne hopes" were 300 musketeers, who were thrown out in advance of the main body—an advanced skirmishing line, in short, which fell back as the centre advanced. Both wings appear to have engaged at the same time, and the battle became general. Anything more unlike a modern battle could hardly be imagined. The cannon in the centre did small execution, the shot passing over the heads of the combatants. The moment the foot came within carbine range both sides fired one volley, and then, clubbing their muskets, went for each other as if gunpowder had not existed and the battle had to be decided by a hammer-and-tongs *mêlée*. In reality it was decided by the cavalry. The horse, under Cromwell, charged down the hill, breaking up Langdale's cavalry, which were charging up. The first divisions, so broken, found refuge with the reserve of foot, and rallied there, but the other were hopelessly scattered and driven from their foot a distance of a quarter of a mile to the rear. The method of a cavalry charge was very simple. The horse rode full gallop at each other, pistols were fired as soon as they came within range, and then the sword-play began. Cromwell was much hampered by furze bushes, whose descendants still give a golden livery to the slope

over which Langdale's troopers were driven in hopeless confusion, and by rabbit holes which rendered it difficult to advance in good order. "Nevertheless, not one body of the enemy's horse which they charged but they routed." While this was going on on the right, Ireton was having a bad time of it on the left. Sprigge gives a curiously detailed account of the action of the left wing, which for a time placed victory in jeopardy. "Upon the approach of the enemy's right wing of horse, our left wing drawing down the brow of the hill to meet them, the enemy coming on fast, suddenly made stand, as if they had not expected us in so ready a posture; ours seeing them stand, made a little stand also. Upon that the enemy advanced again, whereupon our left wing sounded a charge and fell upon them. The three right-hand divisions of our left made the first onset, and those divisions of the enemy opposite to them received the charge, and the two left-hand divisions of the left wing did not advance equally; but being more backward, the opposite divisions of the enemy advanced upon them. Of the three right-hand divisions (before-mentioned) which advanced, the middlemost charged not home; the other two coming to a close charge, routed the two opposite divisions of the enemy." Ireton, seeing the foot on his right hand sore pressed by the onslaught of the Royal infantry, charged to their relief. His horse was shot under him, while he himself, run through the thigh with a pike, and into the face with a halbert, was made prisoner. Notwithstanding this disaster, the horse on the right of his wing broke through the first line, and part of the reserves. The other Royal reserves then coming up, the Roundheads were broken up, the tide turned, and Prince Rupert meanwhile having swept through the cavalry opposed to him, captured six pieces of the rebels' best cannon, and pursued the broken regiments as far as Naseby village.

Meanwhile the infantry in the centre were pounding away at each other, the Parliamentarians on the whole getting the worst of it. The whole of the Roundhead infantry, excepting Fairfax's own regiments, fell back under the onslaught of the Royalists, and were only saved from a total overthrow by the Reserves, who, however, succeeded in driving back the enemy. Skippon was dangerously wounded, and Lord Astley's regiment held its own "with incredible courage and resolution, although we attempted them in the flanks, front and rear." Then about two hours after the fight began the decisive stroke was delivered. Fairfax brought up his regiment of foot, Cromwell mustered all his cavalry, and they fell together with overwhelming force upon the gallant *tertia*. Nothing could stand before the combined onslaught, and the King's cause was lost, all his foot being at the mercy of the Parliamentarians. The King, with his life-guards and his reserve of horse, was strangely hindered from making a counter charge. His troops marched to the right, when the only chance of averting crushing defeat was a desperate charge to the left. The last chance was gone, Rupert, too late, came riding back, closely pursued by the broken remnants of Ireton's wing, and the Royalists with their horse alone attempted to make one last stand. Fairfax re-formed his whole line of battle; both horse, foot, and artillery advanced anew to the attack. Without waiting for the charge of Cromwell's troopers, King Charles and his men broke and fled. It was one by the clock. In three hours the fate of England had been decided.

Eight hundred of the Royalist dead lay in heaps upon the hard-fought field, including, as Clarendon laments, 150 officers and gentlemen of "prime quality." All their foot were taken prisoners, to be marched to London, and afterwards sent for the most part on forage; all their

cannon, their carriages, and the King's cabinet were captured. All that afternoon a stern and merciless chase went on. The pursuit was kept up almost to the walls of Leicester. Some women, chiefly Irish papist camp-followers, fell in the chase, and the village of Oxendon was burnt down. On the side of the Parliament 200 were slain.

"Sir," wrote Cromwell to the Speaker, "this is none other but the hand of God, and to Him alone belongs the glory, wherein none are to share with Him. Honest men served you faithfully in this action. Sir, they are trusty. I beseech you in the name of God not to discourage them." These men who were trusty, and who feared discouragement at the hands of the Presbyterian Commons, were Independents. Naseby was an Independent victory. In three hours on that summer's day, with no more loss of life on their part than results from a first-class railway accident, these despised sectaries had given the death-blow to absolute monarchy, and laid the foundation of England's liberties. Other Churches may glory in their councils and their creeds, but the Independents will ever regard Naseby, and the long series of victories of which it was the first, as one of the achievements of which they have most reason to be proud. The warrior saints who wielded the sword of the Lord and of Cromwell had stern work to do, but they did it well, and it was work that needed doing.

When I reached Naseby three merry brown hares were leaping in the meadow-land where the last fierce death-tussle ended in the breaking of Lord Astley's gallant tertias. The glory of our belated spring was on the hedges, the birds were singing at eventide, all nature seemed at peace. Yet there, not far from Broadmoor farmstead, still distinctly discernible after the lapse of two and a half centuries, were the pits in which, in one red burial blent, victor and vanquished were laid together in death. An old man, still living in 1792, "remembers very well to have been told by his grandfather, that he was present at the burial of the dead, which was done by the country people coming in from all quarters; some were stripped, others buried in their clothes, but in general so shallow that the bodies in a short time became very offensive, that matter issued from the graves and ran several yards upon the ground, which having subsided, the cattle ate those spots for several years remarkably bare. The graves are very visible, but are become concave, and water stands in them in the winter season." One more extract and I will leave this painful subject. I quote again from *Mastin's History*:—

The late Dr. Hill informed me that he had a relative, a Mr. Mansell, who fought in the battle of Naseby field, that he was wounded in the breast and left for dead; and being stripped to be buried, a young woman, daughter to an apothecary, happened to be upon the field, and finding his hand to be very soft exclaimed, "This certainly was a gentleman!" She further observed that she felt a pulse, and consequently he was not quite dead. She pulled off her under-petticoat, and wrapping him in it, had him conveyed to a neighbouring village, where he recovered and lived some years after. He kept the young woman as a companion or housekeeper to the time of his death when he left her a handsome annuity.

#### V.—THE IDEALS OF THE INDEPENDENTS.

At Naseby, Clarendon noted the superiority of the New Model alike to the old Parliamentary army and to the Royalists:—

That difference was observed all along, in the discipline of the King's troops and of those which marched under the command of Fairfax and Cromwell, that though the King's troops prevailed in their charge, and routed those they charged, they seldom rallied themselves again in good order,

nor could be brought to make a second charge again the same day. Whereas the other troops, if they prevailed, or though they were beaten and routed, presently rallied again and stood in good order till they received their new orders. All that the King and Prince could do, could not rally their broken troops.

Yet the New Model was constructed on principles which every military martinet would have declared to be fatal to all discipline. Cromwell's army was as much a great debating society and political caucus as it was a fighting machine. The representative principle was established in every regiment. Elected agitators were as much a feature of the organisation as colonels, or its religious exercises; privates and generals met on an absolute equality before the throne of grace; the whole army was alive with revolutionary theories, and yet, and yet, "truly they were never beaten at all," and their iron discipline remains to this day the marvel of the world.

Independency is not anarchy, but it is liberty—it is so devoted to liberty that, if need arises, it does not shrink from consenting to submit to the severest discipline. The Independents, like their immortal leader, are at once the most idealist and the most opportunist of men. An idealism which will be content with nothing short save the establishment of the kingdom of heaven on earth, and this, if held not as a theory, but as a fixed idea, shrinks from no sacrifices in order to attain its end. To secure the liberties of England Cromwell was trammelled by no superstition as to consistency as to means. It was enough for him to be consistent as to his ultimate aim. He was a statesman, not a pedant, and to a large extent he has stamped the great features of his character upon the sect which regard him as their patron saint and great exemplar.

The Independents owe to Cromwell their imperial ideas, their conception of England's responsibility for the exercise of her power, and their belief in the grandeur of her destinies. They can never without apostasy adopt the criminal policy of non-intervention. They are as much committed to the maintenance of a powerful navy as they are to the order of the diaconate, and they are always and everywhere the sworn foes of religious intolerance, whether it is manifested against the Papists, the Atheists, or even against the intolerant orthodox. The traditions of the Commonwealth colour all their politics. Again and again in recent years the inspiration that springs perennial from the life of the Lord Protector has perceptibly deflected the course of English politics at home and abroad. Notably was this the case when Mr. Gladstone raised his protest against the Turkish alliance. No doubt High Church sympathies influenced some of those who took part in the Bulgarian agitation, just as a desire to avoid war at any cost animated others. But Mr. Gladstone would be the first to admit that the motive force of his agitation, which alone rendered its success possible, was the passionate enthusiasm for liberty and the fierce zeal against oppression, which blazed in the breasts of those who remembered Milton's sonnets and who longed for nothing so much as that England's ironclads might bear to the Sultan the haughty warning which Cromwell uttered, when that voice, which seldom threatened in vain, "declared that unless favour were shown to the people of God, the English guns should be heard in the Castle of San Angelo." And in still more recent times it was the descendants of the Puritans who destroyed in a single hour the ascendancy which Mr. Parnell had built up by the labours of many years over the people of Ireland.

By far the most brilliant study of Cromwell's character and career that has appeared of late years, is that which

Mr. Frederic Harrison has contributed to the "Twelve English Statesmen" series. I quote two paragraphs from those eloquent pages, in order to illustrate the incalculable advantage which it has been to England that in every constituency there should be found members of a sect imbued with hero-worship for a ruler of whom Mr. Harrison can write as follows:—

Apart from opposition from his Parliaments, the Protectorate was one unbroken success. Order, trade, commerce, justice, learning, culture, rest and public confidence returned, and grew ever stronger. Prosperity, wealth, harmony were restored to the nation, and with these a self-respect, a spirit of hope and expansion such as it had not felt since the defeat of the Armada. Never in the history of England has a reorganisation of its administrative machinery been known at once so thorough and so sound. No royal government had ever annihilated insurrection and cabal with such uniform success, and with moderation so great. No government—not even that of Henry VII. or of Elizabeth—had ever been more frugal, though none with its resources had effected so much. No government had ever been so tolerant in things of the mind; none so just in its dealings with classes and interests; none so eager to suppress abuses, official tyranny, waste and speculation. No government had been so distinctly modern in its spirit; so penetrated with desire for reform, honesty, capacity. For the first time in England the republican sense of social duty to the State began to replace the old spirit of personal loyalty to a Sovereign. For the first and only time in modern Europe morality and religion became the sole qualifications insisted on by a Court. *In the whole modern history of Europe, Oliver is the only ruler into whose presence no vicious man could ever come, whose service no vicious man might enter.*

But it was in foreign policy that the immediate splendour of Oliver's rule dazzled his contemporaries. "His greatness at home," wrote Clarendon, "was but a shadow of the glory he had abroad." Englishmen and English historians have hardly even yet taken the full measure of the stunning impression produced on Europe by the power of the Protector. It was the epoch when supremacy at sea finally passed from the Dutch to the English. It was the beginning of the maritime empire of England; and it was the first vision of a new force which was destined to exercise so great an influence, the increased power of fleets and marine artillery to destroy seaports and dominate a seaboard. Hitherto fleets had fought fleets; but Blake taught modern Europe that henceforward fleets can control kingdoms. It was the sense of this new power, so rapid, so mobile, with so long an arm and practically ubiquitous, that caused Mazarin and Louis, Spain and Portugal, Pope and Princes of Italy, to bow to the summons of Oliver. England became a European power of the first rank, as she had never been since the Plantagenets, not even in the proudest hours of Wolsey or Elizabeth. From the Baltic to the Mediterranean, from Algiers to Teneriffe, from Newfoundland to Jamaica, were heard the English cannon. And the sense of this new factor in the politics of the world produced on the minds of the age such an impression as the rise of the German Empire with the consolidation of the German military system has produced upon our own. All through his rule Oliver had laboured to found a vast Protestant League, a new Balance of Power. Had he ruled for another generation, the history of Europe might have had some different cast.

In the newer problems of social regeneration Oliver Cromwell has not left us without guidance. The very day after the battle of Dunbar he addressed to the Parliament words which those at Westminster may even this day do well to take to heart:—

"Disown yourselves; but own your authority, and improve it to curb the proud and insolent, such as would disturb the tranquillity of England, though under what specious pretence soever. Relieve the oppressed, hear the groans of poor prisoners in England. Be pleased to reform the abuses of all professions; and if there be any-

one that makes many poor to make a few rich, that suits not a Commonwealth. If He that strengthens your servants to fight please to give your hearts to set upon these things, in order to His glory and the glory of your Commonwealth, then besides the benefit England shall feel thereby you shall shine forth to other nations, who shall emulate the glory of such a pattern, and through the power of God turn into the like."

England, according to Cromwell, owed it to God to take the lead. The genius of England, which Milton saw renewing her mighty youth, was ever present to his thoughts. Not to lag behind, but to lead. Alas! of late our statesmen seem to have reversed the order of this aspiration. But the leadership was to be asserted not by conquest, but by justice, by helping the people, and by curbing the oppressions of those who make many poor to make one rich.

I have dwelt so much on the hero-exemplar of Independence that I have hardly left myself space to do more than allude to the other services of the sect and its members to the cause of humanity. After Cromwell, Milton was the greatest of the Independents, as he was one of the greatest and most gifted of men. Like the Lord Protector, the Foreign Secretary of the Commonwealth stands apart; after them there is no third. But it is well to remember that this sect, poor, proscribed, and persecuted as it was in the latter part of the seventeenth century, gave England Andrew Marvell, one of the first and purest of journalists; Defoe, whose "Robinson Crusoe" is still one of the most widely read books in our literature; and John Bunyan, who from his gaol in Bedford left the "Pilgrim's Progress" as a priceless heritage to the world—for from the point of view of church order and political history, Baptists and Congregationalists are Independents. In the eighteenth century, Watts and Doddridge restored the hymn to its place of power in the Church, and Howard displayed that consuming zeal for humanity which overleapt all barriers of race and religion. In our own century the Independents in England and in America have taken a leading part in the great humanitarian movements of the day. The family of Lyman Beecher stands first among those who contributed to the emancipation of the American Republic from the stain of slavery, and in this country the movement in favour of complete religious equality has ever found in the Independents its foremost champions. They have still work to do in many directions before they can realise the Cromwellian ideal. They have to complete the union of the three kingdoms by surer means than those which alone were possible in the seventeenth century; and in place of Oliver's great Protestant League they have to secure the reunion of Christendom on a basis of humanitarian activity, and to secure an alliance of all English-speaking peoples. If they are but worthy of their ancestry, there is no limit to the beneficent influence which they will be enabled to exercise upon the world. Their numbers may not be many, but sovereignty always belongs to the few.

"You everywhere concede," said Milton to Salmasius, in his second "Defence of the People of England," "that the Independents were superior, not in numbers, but in discipline and in courage. Hence I contend that they well deserved the superiority which they acquired; for nothing is more agreeable to the order of nature or more for the interest of mankind than that the less should yield to the greater, not in numbers but in wisdom and virtue. Those who excel in prudence, in experience, in industry and courage, however few they may be, will, in my opinion, finally constitute the majority and everywhere have the ascendant."

# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

MESSRS. RICHARD STANLEY AND CO., THORNTON HEATH.  
His Majesty the King of Sweden. H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Sweden. H.R.H. the Crown Princess of Sweden.

## MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales (in Admiral's uniform). H.R.H. the Duke of Clarence and Avondale. H.I.M. the Emperor of Germany (two portraits, one in German military and the other in British Admiral's costume). H.R.H. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar. H.I.M. the Empress of Germany. Philippe Duc d'Orleans.

## LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

### MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Mr. Justice Collins. Mr. A. R. Jelf, Q.C. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., M.P. Sir Thomas Sutherland, M.P. Sir Charles M. Palmer, M.P. Mr. R. W. Hanbury, M.P. Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P. Mr. Roby, M.P. Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P. The Hon. Evelyn Hubbard. Mr. Graham Whitelaw.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Col. C. E. Howard Vincent, M.P. Huluhulu and Umfeti (King Gungunhana's representatives). The late O'Gorman Mahon, M.P.

## THE STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

Mr. Sutherst.

## SOCIAL.

### MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Countess Cadogan. The Duchess of St. Albans. The Duke and Duchess of Westminster. The Marchioness of Carmarthen. Lady Beaumont. Lady Wimborne. Lady Dilke. Lord Windsor. Lord Truro. Lord Halifax. Sir W. T. Lewis. Sir W. C. Leng. Sir C. Euan Smith. Sir John Astley. Sir J. B. Lawes. Sir Philip Rose.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Sir John Astley. Mrs. Grimwood. Lady Smyth. Sir Francis Knollys. Mrs. Crutchley (as Polly in the Guard's burlesque "Robinson Crusoe"). Lady Heathcote. Viscountess Downe. Viscountess Galway. Hon. Mrs. Lowther.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Admirals Jenkins, Mayne, Lord Alcester, Hallowes, Lord John Hay, Sullivan, Stephenson.

## RELIGIOUS.

### MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

The Archbishop of York. The Bishops of Peterborough, Carlisle, Truro, Southwell, Lichfield, Lahore, Tuam, Worcester. The

Dean of Peterborough. the Deans of Windsor. Perth. Norwich. Rev. Canon Stowell. Rev. Prof. Canon Browne. Rev. Canon Bright. Rev. Canon Elliot. Rev. C. S. Bassett.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

The Archbishop of York. The Bishops of Lichfield, Truro, Hull. Archdeacon Potts

## LITERARY, ARTISTIC AND SCIENTIFIC.

### MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Mr. William Archer. Professor Bain. Mr. Wyke Baylis. Sir Henry Bessemer, F.R.S. Mr. W. H. M. Christie (the Astronomer Royal). Dr. Crosskey. Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke. Mr. Onslow Ford, R.A. Dr. David Gill (of Cape Town). Miss Jean Ingelow. Mr. B. Wm. Leader, A.R.A. Sir James Linton. Sir William MacCormac. Professor Max Müller. Dr. John Rae (Arctic Explorer). Dr. Robson Roose. Miss Hesba Stretton. Mr. H. J. Thaddeus. Mr. L. M. Walford. Miss Charlotte M. Yonge.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Miss Jean Ingelow.

## THE STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

Mr. Isaac Zangwill, Mr. George Hutchinson, Sir Morell Mackenzie.

### MR. ALFRED ELLIS.

Mr. C. Haddon Chambers (Author of "The Idler," "Captain Swift," etc.)

### MESSRS. BOWING AND SMALL.

Sir Frederic Leighton. Dr. B. W. Richardson.

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

### MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Miss Gertrude Kingston.

### MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Miss Florence Farr. Miss Dorothy Dorr. Miss Dorothy Dene. Miss Julia Neilson. Miss Florence Monteith. Miss Ganthony. Miss Sybil Sanderson. Miss Marie Grobel. Miss Thudichum. Mr. Carl Fuchs. Miss Adelina de Lara. MR. ALFRED ELLIS.

Miss Maggie Duggan. Miss Ella Russell (three portraits). Mr. Richard Green (in "Ivanhoe"). Mr. George Alexander.

## THE STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

Mr. H. Beerbolm Tree. Miss Fortescue. Miss Jennie Hill. Mlle. Zelle de Lussan. Mlles. Sophia and Julia Ravogli. Madame Albani. Madame Melba. Miss Eames. Madame Palladino. Signor Abramoff.

Messrs. Eglington and Co. have sent us the July number of Menard Women of the Day (Price 2s. 6d.) containing three excellent portraits, by Barraud, of Lord Alcester, Miss Thudichum, and Mr. Justice Mathew.

# INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

THE Index of Standard Photographs which formed part of the "Annual Index of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS," has proved so far popular and successful that I have decided to continue it monthly. It will form a guide to the current issues of artistic, scientific and educational photographs, compiled by Mr. H. Snowden Ward, who undertook the compilation of the Annual Index, and to whom photographers and publishers are invited to address particulars of their latest publications, at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

**La Vieille Ville.**—The reproduction given on this page is from Poulton and Son's series, and was unfortunately crowded out of the "Annual Index." Messrs. Poulton and Son's operators spent last year in photographing the south of France, the Pyrenees, and the Riviera, so that their views of these places are up to date. They are now at work on an entirely new series of negatives of Great Britain. The address is Poulton and Son, Lee, Kent. (Prices and sizes, see "Annual Index," p. 77.)

**An Exhibition.**—The whole series of over two hundred portraits, tableaux, and "Gavotte" groups taken at the Jubilee Ball of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, is now on exhibition at the galleries of Diadéri and Co., 4, Brook Street, Hanover Square, W. Admission on presentation of card. Series mentioned in "Annual Index" under *Fancy Dresses* (p. 86) and *Historical Tableaux*, p. 87. One of the beautiful Gavotte groups is reproduced in the "Annual," p. 86.

**Athletics.**—A series of instantaneous studies by Mr. Louis Meldon, including tennis, cycling, cricket, running, leaping, diving, coaching, yachting, golf, etc., sizes, etc., see "Annual Index," p. 77. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**British Museum.**—Mansell and Co. have just reprinted the catalogue of their first series of British Museum photographs. It contains 136 pages of particulars, including many historical and antiquarian notes, and 50 pages of an introduction, which should prove of much value to students. The catalogue is arranged by the keepers of the various departments of the Museum. Sizes, etc., see "Annual Index," p. 82. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Brontë Portraits and Hawthorne Views.** 16 subjects, including Charlotte Brontë, from crayon by Richmond; Brontë group, from pencil drawing by Rev. Patrick Brontë; and Charlotte Brontë's favourite dog Floss, from a water-colour by Charlotte Brontë. Cartes 6d., Cabinets 1s. R. and F. Brown, 123, Main Street, Hawthorne, and trade.

**Colonial Portraits.**—Photographs of all English theatrical companies on foreign tour are now received by first mail after publication in New York, Boston, and Sydney, by Mr. William Gill, 217, Albany Street, N.W. (through trade).

**Derbyshire Views, etc.**—New views of Derbyshire Dales, 20; Old Infirmary Derby, 12; Denston College, 4; Tutbury Castle and Church, 10; Stafford Hotel, Stoke-upon-Trent, 4, etc. Platinotype, 8½ by 6½, 1s. 6d. Richard Keene, Derby, and trade.

**Devon Views, etc.**—A small new series of views of Exmouth, Teignmouth, Exeter, and Budleigh Salterton; also a dozen views of London, 8 by 6, mounted 6d., coloured 1s.; also opalines 8 by 6, 1s. Voll, Lee and Brown, Worship Street, E.C., through trade only.

**Celebrities.**—All the latest portraits of celebrities are

stocked as issued by the photographers. Cabinets 2s. Richard Stanley and Co., Thornton Heath, through trade.

**General.**—A very extensive stock of views and portraits is held by D. R. Duncan, 186, Fleet Street, E.C., who is agent for almost all the publishers mentioned in the "Annual Index," and who also imports largely from the Continental publishers.

**General.**—Richard Stanley and Co., Thornton Heath, hold an immense wholesale stock of every class of photograph.

They are special agents for most of the Continental photographers. Through trade. See also *Celebrities* above.

**Harriet Martineau.**—A portrait that has been inquired for by publishers and collectors for some years, just obtained, and published by W. Gill, 217, Albany Street, N.W.; Richard Stanley and Co., Thornton Heath, and trade.

**Mexican Views.**—W. H. Jackson (W. H. Jackson and Co., Denver, Colorado) has just completed a magnificent series of 600 negatives (sizes from 6 by 4 to 80 by 17) of Mexico. Many of the subjects are now on the market, and list in preparation. Mr. Jackson has gone over a lot of ground never before photographed or described; says that the scenery is equal to the finest in the Rockies, and expects that many of his views will be a complete revelation to geologists, botanists, zoologists, geographers and ethnographers. Prices, etc., see "Annual Index," page 98.



From photo by Poulton & Son,

"LA VIEILLE VILLE," MENTONE.

[Lee, Kent.

**Paintings.**—160 principal pictures in present Paris Salon. Cabinet, unmounted, 1s.; 11 by 9, mounted 5s.; 18 by 14, mounted 12s. 6d. "Undine," by A. Lehman, 18½ by 14, mounted 12s. Also four subjects, printed in red carbon from coloured crayons, Simeon Salomon, viz.:—Ave Maria, 11½ by 12½; An unexpected Desire, 12½ by 10; Lust destroyeth Love, 12½ by 7½; and Love Wounded, unmounted 9s. each, and mounted 10s. 6d. each. Mansell and Co., 271 and 273, Oxford Street, W., and trade.



## ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

**Magazine of Art.** July. 1s.

"Romance without Words." Etching after Wm. Thorne.  
 Thackeray Portraits. (Illus.) F. G. Kitton.  
 Lunch Artists. W. S. Hunt.  
 Maddocks Collection at Bradford. (Illus.) B. Wood.  
 Hokusai (concluded). S. Bing.  
 The Artistic Aspects of Figure Photography. (Illus.) P. H. Emerson.  
 The Metal Ornament of Bound Books. (Illus.) S. T. Prideaux.  
 Henry Stormouth Leischild. (Illus.) J. Spake.

**Art Journal.** July. 1s. 6d.

"Guildford." Etching by Percy Robertson.  
 The Summer Exhibitions at Home and Abroad. (Illus.) III. C. Phillips.  
 Regimental Pets. (Illus.) Major J. P. Groves.  
 The Clyde and the Western Highlands. (Illus.) II. B. Walker.  
 Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen. With Portrait. J. F. Boyes.  
 Photography by the Hand Camera. (Illus.) Edwin Long. With Portrait.

**Portfolio.** July. 2s. 6d.

"The Hayfield." Etching after Julien Dupré.  
 "Head of a Lion." Etching by Herbert Dicksee.  
 "Innsbruck." After Clarkson Stanfield.  
 The Present State of the Fine Arts in France. VII. The Rustic School. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.  
 The Church Plate of Leicestershire. (Illus.) Thomas Rowlandson, Humourist. (Illus.) F. G. Stephens.  
 The Lago di Garda. (Illus.) E. M. Cesaresco.

**Art Amateur.** June. 3s. cents.

Portrait Bust by Herbert Adams.  
 The Salon of the Champs Elysées. T. Child.  
 The Society of American Artists.  
 An Art Student Abroad. III. Holland (continued). (Illus.)  
 Chicago Art Institute (continued). (Illus.) E. Knauff.

**L'Art.** June. 2s.

The Salon of the Champs Elysées. (Illus.) II. L. Benedite.

**Atalanta.** July.

A Tapestry Gallery in Florence. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.

**Atlantic Monthly.** July.

Tintoret, the Shakespeare of Painters. W. R. Thayer.

**Century.** July.

Fra Bartolommeo Della Porta and Mariotto Albertinelli. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.

**Contemporary Review.** July.

Punch and his Artists. M. H. Spielmann

**Month.** July.

Mr. Calderon and St. Elizabeth. Rev. S. F. Smith.

**National Review.** July.

After the Galleries: A Studio Talk.

**Newbery House.** July.

Childhood in Art. (Illus.) T. Child.

**Tinsley.** July.

Sculpture in the Royal Academy.

**Magazine of Art.**—The great feature this month is F. G. Kitton's article on the "Portraits of Thackeray." The earliest known portrait of him is to be found, says Mr. Kitton, in a delicately tinted drawing by George Chinnery. In this picture Thackeray is represented as a curly-headed boy, with large full eyes looking straight at you. The next is a bust by J. Devile, showing him as he was at eleven years of age. A replica of this was presented to the National Portrait Gallery by Mr. Leslie Stephen. At the Garrick Club there are two drawings from the life by Maclise, dated 1832 and 1833 respectively. In these Thackeray is depicted as a fashionably-dressed young man, seated in a *négligé* attitude, and with massive eyeglass foppishly displayed. Maclise also includes him in the group of Fraserians engraved for *Fraser's Magazine*, January, 1835, and a few years later again Maclise delineated him in a delicately pencilled sketch, which Thackeray himself copied so skilfully that it is scarcely possible to detect any departure from the original. This facsimile was reproduced by lithography for the frontispiece to "The Orphan of Pimlico." In 1836 Mr. Frank Stone painted a life-size bust portrait of the novelist, but Mrs. Ritchie does not consider it a very good likeness. Samuel Laurence executed two admirable drawings in chalk about 1853. Another very successful portrait was painted by Mr. E. M. Ward in 1854. This shows Thackeray in his bed-room study at Onslow Square, in dressing-gown and slippers, and sitting with a writing-desk on his knee. Sir John Millais's work, though but a memory sketch, is so life-like that Sir Edgar Boehm derived much assistance from it for his statuette begun in 1860. The last sketch of the novelist from the life was made in pen and ink by Fred. Walker. Of the posthumous portraits of Thackeray, Sir John Gilbert's painting is the best.

**Art Journal.**—The third paper on the Summer Exhibitions is devoted to the Royal Academy and to the New Gallery, and in it are included pictures of Mr. J. MacWhirter, Mr. H. Moore, and Mr. Alfred East at work in their studios. Major Percy Groves contributes a capital article on the four-footed favourites of the corps in Her Majesty's service, though it can scarcely be called an art subject. These pets have included goats, horses, a black ram, deer, antelopes, dogs, a bear, and an elephant, many of whose portraits are given. At Edinburgh Castle there is a cemetery for departed soldiers' pets; it is maintained by the officers and men of the different corps quartered in the Castle. Such inscriptions as the following may be found on the tombstones:—"In Memory of Pat, who followed the 72nd Highlanders in Peace and War for 10 years. Died 9th March, 1888." Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen is the subject of the biographical sketch of the Chiefs of Our National Museums. He is Director of the South Kensington Museum, but he is also known as a practical philanthropist and a promoter of temperance and thrift.

**Portfolio.**—Mr. Hamerton has taken the Rustic School of Painters for the subject of his article on the fine arts in France this month, and he discusses the works of Léopold Robert, Jules Breton, Troyon, Millet, Rosa Bonheur, and others who have commemorated pastoral and agricultural life in their pictures. In the noble "Head of a Lion" we have the portrait of a South African lion, named Punch, which was for some years at the Zoo. The etching is from one of the studies which Mr. Herbert Dicksee made for his picture, "The Dying Lion," exhibited at the Academy in 1888.

Of the articles on art in the other magazines, that on the *Punch* artists in the *Contemporary Review* is one of the most interesting. In the *Century Magazine* Mr. W. J. Stillman continues his studies of the Italian old masters with an article on "Fra Bartolommeo and Albertinelli." Miss Helen Zimmern's contribution to *Atalanta* is a description of the Florentine Gallery of Tapestry. She says, too, that there is some idea at the present day of resuscitating the noble art. However that may be, the collection forms a valuable mine for ladies who are skilful with their needle and those who wish to learn designing. In the *Newbery House Magazine*, Mr. Theodore Child begins a series of papers on "Childhood in Art," his first contribution dealing with "Boys and Girls from Old Florence." Of Tintoret we have no authentic biography, but Mr. William R. Thayer has got together a very interesting account of the Italian master in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The sculpture in the Royal Academy comes in for a short notice in *Tinsley*.

# RECENT RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

A CAUSERIE BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

**S**OME few of the novels, stories, poems and sketches that yearly, monthly, and weekly appear in the Russian literary market in blue, white, or grey paper covers are undoubtedly worth reading, but it is exclusively for their extrinsic merits, in so far as they serve to illustrate the manners and customs, to explain the religious and social views, or throw light upon the curious psychology of the people; but they have no serious claims to a place in that select library of international literature which is of no one country and of all time. The literary guild is broken up in Russia: its members, at first forcibly dispersed, are now mostly dead, and their craft secrets seem to have died with them. The notabilities of to-day are mostly outsiders, who wear literary success as a feather in their caps; men who have no traditions to uphold, who have taken no oath of allegiance to the Muses, who have never been duly initiated in the mysteries of the calling. Having been summoned hastily from the highways and byways of life, it is only natural that many of them should have sauntered in without a wedding garment. One of them resembles Burns in nothing more than the circumstance that he is an exciseman; another renders more lasting service to a tramway company, whom he serves in the useful capacity of cashier, than to humanity, or even Russian readers, by his rapidly written, rarely remembered romances; a third is a humdrum book-keeper at a railway station; a fourth, a favourite physician, with many readers and few patients; a fifth is a half-hearted censor; a sixth is a railway comptroller and so on to the bitter end. Russian Parnassus contains no gold mines, and those who frequent that mountain are mere visitors, who live elsewhere to gain a livelihood. All of them serve two, and most of them several masters, with the lamentable results foretold in the Gospel.

One of the most gifted members of this motley corporation, the writer by whom at one time Turghenieff's mantle seemed to be dexterously caught up and gracefully donned, is a physician of great promise and not very great performance. M. Tshekoff, who is still a young man, with time enough before him to fulfil his most liberal promises, is a literary miniaturist, whose work gives one the impression of great power studiously kept in reserve; a man of considerable insight and remarkable power of combination, who courageously dives into the mysterious depths of the ocean of human life, and brings up—shreds and seaweed. His chief merits (and they are unanimously acknowledged by enemies and friends) consist in that unruffled calm and artistic objectivity in which his colleagues are so sadly deficient; in his complete exemption from that petty party bias which discolours and disfigures some of the very best productions of Russian literature, and lowers them to the level of the political philippics and pleadings of a daily newspaper; and in that wonderful fidelity to nature with which he delineates the complicated social types of modern Russia.

## THE DECAY OF RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

The views of such an authority on Russian literature, and on the causes that led to its decay, cannot but be

interesting; they are contained in one of his latest sketches, published in the *Northern Messenger*, and entitled "A Tedious Story," the hero of which, an old Russian professor of vast reading and experience, delivers himself of the following judgment:—

As for me, I while away my time in the pursuit of French books in yellow paper covers. Of course it would be more patriotic to read Russian authors; but to tell the truth, I have no particular liking for them. With the exception of the works of two or three of the older ones, I look upon Russian letters at the present day less as a literature than as a sort of subsidiary domestic handicraft which benevolent people are expected to encourage, but the products of which are not intended for use. The very best of the wares turned out cannot be termed remarkable, nor even sincerely praised without a *but*. The same thing holds good of all the novelties of our so-called literature that I have read during the past ten or fifteen years. There is not a single remarkable book among the lot, no tribute of praise can be discerned to any one of them without the disparaging *but*. They are well written, noble, but without a trace of cleverness in their composition; or they are clever and elevating, but badly put together, or else they are well written and clever, but any thing but edifying."

## HOW AUTHORS ARE FETTERED—

This is not the opinion of a crochety writer clearing the ground for his own pedestal. The phenomena thus signalled are various and contradictory, but Tshekoff seems to have hit the nail on the head when he suggested the loss of liberty as the main cause. No man, whatever his craft or calling, is more completely fettered and crippled than a Russian writer. In Italy in former times a versifier often had some scores of rhymes given to him in a certain order, to which he undertook to tack on words, and turn out a "poem" with some tolerable meaning. In Russia the theme, the moral, the allusions and the omissions are all specified along with the order, and the author has to sit down and execute the command without reasoning or discussion. "I do not recollect a single new book," continues Tshekoff's garrulous professor, "the author of which did not from the very first page fetter himself with all kinds of conventions and compromises. One is bound to avoid all allusions to a naked human body; another is pinned down to psychological analysis, a third has pledged his word to treat his subject from a strictly humanitarian point of view; a fourth deliberately blotches whole pages with endless descriptions of nature, just to show that he is not didactic, and so on. . . . There is plenty of cool calculation, no end of prudence and shrewdness, but not the faintest trace of freedom or courage to write naturally, and consequently there is no motive power."

## —NOT ONLY BY THE CENSURE—

The writer or writers in the *Fortnightly Review* who lately defended the thesis that Russian literature is being crushed by systematic oppression on the part of the authorities, drew most of their arguments from the procedure of the censure, which they describe as encircling literature like a boa-constrictor. Whether or not they succeeded in establishing their case, is not for me to

determine, but it certainly seems as if they might have devoted more of their attention to a phase of the question to which they scarcely vouchsafed to do more than incidentally allude—viz. that other dangerous form of oppression which has its source in the changeable caprices of a coarse-minded public, the cupidity of uneducated editors and publishers, and the tyrannical will of self-appointed censors. The damage done to literature by this species of thralldom is perhaps worse than that of the most rigorous censure known to history, though there may be much to be said in favour of the thesis that the former is the direct outcome of the latter.

—BUT BY THE PUBLISHER.

In most countries stories, novels, and sketches are occasionally bespoken like a pair of woollen stockings, but the authors are allowed a considerable degree of latitude in the execution of the order. In Russia it is very different—so different indeed that merchants and artisans are much better off than poets, dramatists, and novelists. A merchant who receives money for tea, coffee, and wine can palm off boiled leaves, sand, various chemicals, and other unsavoury things upon his customers with practical impunity, whereas the literary man must keep strictly to the terms of the contract, and deliver not only the covenanted quantity, but likewise the stipulated quality. "One review compels its writers to eulogise the young generation and to anathematise the old; another refuses to print a single word that is unfavourable to the peasant; a third obliges its contributors to pose as Liberals," etc. etc. (*The Week*, p. 198, May.) The proportions assumed by this species of violence surpass anything known in countries where every opinion has a right to make itself heard, and people are correspondingly cooler and more reasonable.

COUNT TOLSTOI'S EXPERIENCE.

It may help to give an idea of the ridiculous rigour and demoralising tendency of this private censure when I say that Count Leo Tolstoi, after having published two-thirds of his novel, "*Anna Karenina*," in serial parts in the *Russian Messenger*, was informed by the editor that the third and last part would not be allowed to appear, and he was accordingly compelled to publish it in a pamphlet apart. The reason of this curious measure was that he had contrived between the end of the second and the beginning of the third part to disagree with the editor, M. Katkoff, on the *Servian question*. The works of another writer are excluded from several reviews because his comparisons and illustrations are occasionally taken from the Bible, and give one the impression that he is a firm believer in that book; while a third is tabooed because he is suspected of entertaining opinions favourable to the Jews. This private censorship of taste and caprice occasionally leads to very strange consequences, two of which are now the themes of conversation in Russian literary circles.

THE LETTER THAT KILLETH.

The heroes of the catastrophes in question are two writers of a limited amount of positive literary talent, M. Booraynin, and the novelist, M. Yassinsky. The charge against both of these knights of the pen is of a very grave nature, and would be classified by a lawyer as unjustifiable homicide. The former is accused of having some time ago hastened the death of a young and gifted Russian poet, Nadson, by the abominable calumnies which he published about him in his "interesting and clever sketches," and now M. Yassinsky has been solemnly and

publicly reproached by a venerable scholar at a meeting of a learned society in Kieff, with having caused the death of an estimable professor of the Imperial University of Kieff by portraying him and his family in a novel published in monthly parts, which has just been concluded in the *Observer* (*Nabliudatel*). The title of the story is "The Ordinary Professor," and the hero is the erudite professor of natural sciences, whose daily life, faults, sins, and relatives, etc., were so minutely and so faithfully depicted that the gift of seeing himself as others saw him overpowered him, and he died.

THE NOVEL THAT KILLED ITS HERO.

M. Yassinsky, who writes under the pseudonym of "Max Belinsky," is an imitator of Guy de Maupassant, not devoid of certain talents of his own, which he employs to portray the externals of the people and things he sees around him. Thus he occasionally makes the acquaintance of artists or professors, whom he charms with his seductive manners, and then immortalises, à la Van Dyck, limning every member of the family, down to the dog and the cat, and noting every distinctive feature of their persons, down to the smallest wart and least noticeable pimple. This, at least, is the statement of one of his friends. ("I am a personal friend of his," one of them naively assured me, "and, believe me, I had rather cut out my sinful tongue than calumniate him. Everything I am telling you is the unvarnished truth.") It is the anthropometrical system cunningly adapted to literature, and euphemistically termed "Naturalism." This is not the first time that Yassinsky has been accused of Naturalism of a most personal kind. He once punished a critic by "immortalising" him in one of his novels; but then Turghenieff, Dostoieffsky, Shtshedreen, and nearly every celebrated *littérateur* among his countrymen have been taxed with giving way to the same weakness. The hero of the novel, like the professor who died since its appearance, is an elderly man suffering from consumption in an advanced stage. He is described as a confirmed morphomaniac, dull and stupid as a professor, querulous as an invalid, henpecked as a husband, and linked indissolubly with a woman as capriciously changeable in her love and as free from the prejudices of conventional ethics as a South Sea Islander. Two other professors who occupy prominent places beside the hero in the foreground of the canvas are philosophers by profession and epicurean egotists in practice. One of them, not living very happily with his young and nervous wife, abandons her for a young girl—a child almost—whom he has enticed away from the tutelage of a rich banker. The other philosopher, though his hair is as white as the snow on Mount Etna, is convulsed by passions as fierce as the fires that burn in the crater below. These three are the chief *dramatis personæ*.

THE IMMORALITY OF RUSSIAN PROFESSORS.

The action is varied and dramatic, vibrating between the first and the tenth commandments, violating most of them on the way, and culminating in the mysterious murder of the seduced girl and the commission by the *sage-femme* of that form of cruelty which Russian journalists euphemistically name the manufacture of angels (in England it is known and practised as infanticide). Considering that the hero is a real person, whom the sight of his own self projected on to the literary canvas has killed outright, that the scene is Kieff, the mother of Russian cities, and that the academic corporation is depicted as inert, stupid, avaricious, and dissolute, it is perhaps only natural that the city of Kieff should be

in commotion, and certain classes of its inhabitants ready and willing to lynch the daring novelist. The critics have not yet had time to give expression to their opinions on the subject, for the concluding chapters of the story have only just been published, but one of the most fashionable of the fraternity has taken time by the forelock and sat in judgment. Living in a glass house, he has wisely refrained from casting the first stone, and having been in exactly the same position as the accused, he is not devoid of a fellow feeling for M. Yassinsky. As a specimen of the lines on which novels are noticed in the Russian Press and of the questions which generally crop up on such occasions, and of much else which does not need pointing out, the following extract from the article of the fashionable critic may prove more interesting than edifying: "I do not know to what extent M. Yassinsky is true to nature in depicting contemporary Russian philosophers as Don Juans of the basest type. I have already admitted that he may have possibly laid on the colours too thickly. But my own contribution to the question is as follows: I was once making a trip on the Volga in a steamboat, among the passengers of which were several residents of a provincial university city. They were talking about the professors of the university, with whom to all appearance they were intimately acquainted; and the things I there heard were, without contradiction, extraordinary. One of the professors, it appears, lives with two women, both of whom are the wives of his colleagues. Another philosopher set about seducing one of the actresses of the *opera bouffe*, and employed *chantage* for the purpose. A third lecturer leads a gay dissolute life in the local *café chantants* in company with the light women of the town; and in order to obtain the means of keeping up this rakish life, does not scorn to forge bills of exchange and such like things. And observe, all these things were narrated, not in the form of general gossip, but in luxuriant detail, and exact reference to facts well known to every inhabitant of the city, and with the names in full of the scholarly adulterers and erudite butterflies, and of the victims of their gallant exploits." (V. Booraynin, *New Times*, May 15, 1891.)

## A RUSSIAN GUY DE MAUPASSANT.

The rigorous private censure of a depraved taste which engenders such crimes as that of which M. Yassinsky stands accused, and such judgments as that which M. Booraynin has thus delivered, is as despotic and as baneful as the censure of the authorities, and M. Tshekoff has successfully endeavoured to escape its yoke. He is as free as the March wind. Independent of editors, he can treat with publishers on terms of equality, and can afford to be courageous enough to say exactly what he thinks and to give artistic form to what he sees and hears. And he has seen much of Russian life, its bright and seamy sides, in Europe and in Asia, young though he is. His sketches, though short and fragmentary, are artistic; and as his collection of Russian types is unanimously admitted to be faithful to the life, a glance at his album cannot but interest the foreigner, who is bewildered by the contradictory accounts he reads of Russia and the Russians.

This gallery of typical portraits is remarkably complete, embracing all classes, all ages, and both sexes. Babies, youths, men and women in the flower of their age, and bald-headed ancients on the brink of the grave, are all here, with their tell-tale national traits, their characteristic expression, their specially Slavonic psychology.

The reader who peruses any one of these, apart by itself, and without reference to the rest, is conscious of keen æsthetic enjoyment, the unacknowledged source of

which is, no doubt, appreciation of its high artistic merits which predominates over every other impression. But it is impossible to read five or six of them in succession without losing all traces of pleasure in a feeling of profound melancholy, such as might damp the spirits of a philanthropist who should wander over the field of slaughter the day after the battle. The precocious children of seven or eight years, who saucily discuss problems of happiness and misery, *à la* Marie Bashkirtseff; the citizens of seventeen who have already seen enough of life to prefer death by suicide to seeing any more; the ignorant, feather-brained, world-reforming student; the nervous fickle women whose virtue bends and plies to every gust of wind that attacks or caresses it; the dreamy, patient, fatalistic peasants, and the feeble, disenchanted, helpless old men of thirty, who are dying before they have begun to live, are revelations as sad and as striking as the sights that met the eyes of Bluebeard's wife when she crossed the threshold of the secret chamber.

## MARIE BASHKIRTSEFF IN GERM.

In one masterly little sketch, which reproduces two of the commonest of Russian types, we are introduced to a father and his eight-year-old daughter, uncomfortably crouched on hard seats in the cheerless "travellers' room" of an obscure country inn on a stormy night in midwinter—the father vainly endeavouring to obtain refuge from his thoughts in sleep; the child turning uneasily from one side to the other, giving vent to her impatience or suffering in a sigh or a moan. Outside the wind is dismally howling and shaking the walls of the house, and the snow is fast causing the familiar landmarks to disappear, and proving a winding-sheet to many a belated traveller. The little child looks weak and suffering. "Her face is wan, her hair fair, her shoulders narrow, her whole body thin and slender, the only strongly-marked feature being her nose, which closely resembles the bulky, ugly protuberance that characterises her father's face." She is tired and shaken by the journey, which the weather has compelled them to break for a few hours, just as they were approaching the goal, viz. certain coal mines in the district, which the father is to superintend for the owner—a dishonest bankrupt, from whom he will never receive a copeck of the stipulated salary. The father loves his daughter with more than a mother's love; she idolises her father in turn, and neither can live a single day without the other. And yet the expression of that love in everyday life differs but little from that of deadly hatred.

"After a long pause the girl suddenly turned round and exclaimed: 'Good God! Good God! How unhappy I am! I am the most miserable being in the whole world.' Likhareff (her father) rose up and approached his daughter with a gait that was entirely out of harmony with his gigantic stature and immense beard. 'You are not asleep, dear?' he inquired apologetically, 'what is there I can do for you?' 'I don't want anything! My shoulder is aching. You, papa, are a wicked man, and God will punish you! Mark my words, God will surely punish you!' 'I know, my little dove, that your shoulder is paining you, but what can I do for you, my angel?' he replied, in that humble insinuating tone of voice in which inebriated husbands make apologies to their irate wives. 'It is paining you, Sasha, after the long journey. To-morrow we shall be there, and we shall rest and the pain will leave you and you will be yourself again.' 'To-morrow! to-morrow! Every day you say to-morrow! We have twenty days' travelling before us yet.' 'No, my angel, I give you a father's



word of honour, we shall arrive to-morrow. I never lie. If the snowstorm has delayed us, it is not I, dear, who am to blame.' 'Oh, I cannot endure any more, I cannot, I cannot!' and Sasha convulsively twitched her foot and filled the room with her harsh piercing cries. Her father despairingly waved his hand and glanced hopelessly round the room."

#### A TYPICAL RUSSIAN FAMILY.

"This child," a Russian critic remarks, "may possibly be intelligent and good, but she should first be cured of scrofula; otherwise, in the most favourable turn of things, she will develop into a Marie Bashkirtseff, with disordered nerves, precocious development, prostration, consumption, moral degeneration, and physical death. And alas! how many such Bashkirtseffs has not each of us met with in the highways of Russian life!" (*The Week*, May, p. 210.) These two types, we are further assured, are alarmingly numerous. Dearly though father and daughter love each other, they will go on torturing each other till they have torn the fine web of each other's lives to pieces. "No doubt love is present, no doubt there are also sacrifices on both sides. But the love is morbid and the sacrifices needless, unavailing; an affection that finds expression only in painful sacrifices, only by fits and starts and under heavy pressure, is an illness, an affection of the nerves. *Alas! it is of such materials that the contemporary Russian family is built up. For we must repeat it, this is a typical Russian family.* Russian fathers have worn themselves out, and are engendering narrow-chested, pale-faced, thick-nosed, nervous patients." (*Ibidem*, 211.)

#### MRS. POTIPHAR.

In the sketch entitled "Volodya" we are introduced to a grammar-school boy, one of the typical Russian youths whom Count Tolstoi had in his mind when he wrote his "Kreutzer Sonata," his "Confessions," and much else that electrified his readers. Volodya, a boy of seventeen, accompanied by his mother, is paying a day's visit to distant relations in the suburbs on the eve of an examination which will determine the career of his life. His cousin, Aniuta, happened to be staying at the house at the same time—a married woman of no personal beauty, no subtle charms, no accomplishments of any kind, a person "with round shoulders, a thick round chin, and almost old enough to be his mother." Returning to the house after a refreshing plunge in the afternoon, a couple of hours before the time fixed for the departure of Volodya and his mother, it occurs to her that her visit is very dull without an intrigue of some sort to enliven it. Passing by the summer-house she spies Volodya alone, and, stealthily coming up to him, reproaches him with his taciturnity, calls him an Arctic seal, generally endeavours to inspire him with a taste for what she is pleased to term "life." The vivid account of this temptation and its outcome throws a very clear if lurid light on much that to some very virtuous souls seemed exaggerated in Count Tolstoi's writings.

Most young men, much less sensitive than Volodya was, view such things with comparative composure. His was an exceptional nature, and that same evening, half unconscious of what he was doing, he took up a revolver and blew out his brains.

Such are some of the representations of the young generation as drawn by Tshekhoff, and vouched for by his critics. The adults are even less prepossessing.

In "Cold Blood," a very interesting sketch, all the employés of a railway are represented as flourishing on bribes, which in ultimate analysis are shown to resolve themselves into human lives. These bribes are given with

the same good humour with which they are taken. "The calm, almost idyllic good-nature which both sides thus display speaks volumes. The evil, when it assumes the form of an idyll, is not merely an accusation, or an abuse, it is a misfortune." (*The Week*, May, 1891.)

And it is thus all through the portrait gallery of Russian types painted by Tshekhoff, successor to Turghenieff—bribery, rottenness, precocious knowledge, and precocious vice, children with old men's heads on their shoulders, men and women with disordered nerves instead of hearts, and paroxysms of illness in lieu of impulses and sentiments, and human life wasting away like a candle burning at both ends. Tshekhoff plainly intimates that life in Russia has but two seasons, like the steppe—winter with its paralysing frost, before nature gives any sign of life or movement, and summer which with its fierce heat eats up everything green, leaving nought but parched drooping grass behind. "Below we behold ignorance, caprice, bribery, the living heritage of past times. Above—nervous exhaustion, and fitful, bootless efforts to struggle with the evil that is below." (*The Week*, 212.)

#### BELIEF IN RUSSIA.

It is not that the Russian people is devoid of beliefs. "Russian life," says Likhareff, one of Tshekhoff's heroes "constitutes one unbroken series of beliefs and predilections, while unbelief and negation are as yet utterly unknown. If a Russian does not believe in God, the reason is that he believes in something else. Nature endowed me with a wonderful capacity for believing. During half my life I was an Atheist and a Nihilist, but there never was a single moment during which I had ceased to believe. My mother told her children to eat well, and when she fed me used to say: 'Eat, my child; the chief thing in life is—soup.' And I believed, and ate my soup ten times a day, devouring it as a shark devours its prey, sometimes continuing till I fainted." This characteristic Russian then ran away to America, became a highwayman, then tried to become a monk—and gave vent to his piety by hiring little boys to stone him, for Christ's sake. He next fell in love with science, which became his religion, until he was surfeited and disgusted as with his soup. He then enlisted as a Nihilist and went among the common people to teach them how to live, worked first as a factory hand, then dragged barges along the Volga, adored the Russian peasants, became a Slavophile, later on an Ukrainophile, and then an archaeologist. . . . "I was carried away by ideas, peoples, events, places. . . . I was being perpetually carried away. . . . Five years ago my services were enlisted in the cause of the abolition of property; and the very last doctrine to which I have pinned my faith is that of non-resistance to evil."

#### COUNT TOLSTOI'S RELIGIOUS TALES.

Religion and morality, one is glad to think, are much more deeply rooted in Russia than M. Tshekhoff or his heroes would lead one to imagine, and, what is far more important, the Orthodox Church is believed to possess within itself all the elements necessary for the further development and sustenance of both. This, at least, is the conclusion which one is naturally disposed to draw from the stern refusal of the Church and the secular power to avail themselves of Count L. Tolstoi's charming sketches as instruments for raising the moral and religious standard of the people. These short stories, which to an ordinary European seem saturated with genuine Christianity and moulded by genuine art, were heretofore issued in cheap editions for the people, and sold in tens of thousands among the peasants. The censure is now refusing permission for their re-issue.

## THE REPENTANT SINNER. BY COUNT TOLSTOI.

"And he said, Jesus, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And He said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise" (Luke xxiii. 42, 43).

There was a man who, having lived wickedly for seventy years, at last fell ill and did not repent. But at the very last hour of his ebbing life he wept, and cried, "Lord, forgive me, even as thou forgavest the thief upon the cross;" whereupon he died.

And his soul, drawn by love of God and belief in His mercy, came to the gate of heaven; and the sinner knocked at the gate, praying to be allowed to pass the threshold. And he heard a voice from within crying, "Who is it that knocketh, and with what deeds doth he come hither?" And the voice of the accuser made answer, telling all the sinner's evil deeds, and speaking nought of the good that he had done. Thereupon the voice from within the gate made answer, saying, "Begone from hence, for no sinner may enter the kingdom of heaven."

And the man said: "Sir, who art thou? for thy voice I hear, but thy face I cannot see." And the voice replied: "I am the Apostle Peter." The sinner then said, with a sigh: "Take pity on me, Peter, and remember the weakness of man and the goodness of God. For wert thou not thyself a disciple of Christ? Heard'st thou not from His own lips the words of His teaching? Sawest thou not with thine own eyes the examples of His life? And yet when suffering overwhelmed Him and His soul was sorrowful unto death, was it not thou whom He found slumbering, heavy-eyed, though He had three times asked thee to watch and to pray? Peter, it was even so with me. And remember also how thou didst promise never to deny Him, and didst yet deny Him thrice, when He was led before Caiaphas. Even so have I done. And remember, too, how when the cock crowed thou didst go out and weep bitterly. This likewise have I done. Canst thou, then, shut me out?"

And silence fell upon the voice behind the portals of paradise, and it was heard no more.

And having waited awhile, the sinner knocked again. And behold another voice made itself heard, saying: "Who knocketh without, and with what manner of deeds doth he come hither?" And the accuser once again made answer, passing in review the evil deeds of the sinner. And the voice within the portals said: "Depart hence! Sinners such as thou may not dwell together with us in paradise." And the man said: "Sir, who art thou? for I hear thy voice, but thy face I see not." And he replied: "I am David, the king and prophet." And taking courage, the sinner cried aloud: "Have pity on me, King David, remembering man's weakness and God's mercy. For God loved thee and exalted thee, giving thee power and glory, and riches, and wives, and children, and yet thou didst take to thyself the wife of a poor man, and didst slay Uriah with the sword of the Ammonites. Thou, the possessor of many flocks, didst rob this poor man of his only lamb, and likewise of his life, killing him cruelly. Even so, David, have I done. And remember also how thou didst repent and cry, 'I confess my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.' This, too, have I done. Surely, then, thou canst not keep me out of paradise?" And the voice behind the portals said never a word.

And having waited another while, the sinner knocked again. And a third voice asked: "Who knocketh without, and with what deeds is he come hither?" And the accuser once more made known the evil life of the sinner and of his good deeds spake no word. And the

voice exclaimed: "Get thee hence! for no sinner may enter paradise." And the man said: "Who, sir, art thou? for I do but hear thy voice." And he answered: "I am John, the beloved disciple of Christ." Hearing which, gladness filled the sinner's heart, and he said: "Now in truth it is impossible to shut me out any longer. Peter and David could not bar the gate, because they had known the weakness of man and the mercy of God; but thou must even open it, for thou knowest His love. Didst not thou, John, the best beloved of Christ's disciples, write in thy book that God was love, and that whoso loveth not, knoweth not God? Was it not thou who in thine old age didst so often say: "Little children, love one another!" Canst thou, then, hate me and drive me forth from here? Nay, thou must take back thine own words, or else love me and let me in!"

And thereupon the portals of paradise opened wide, and John fell upon the sinner's neck and kissed him, and led him into the kingdom of heaven.

The immorality and irreligion in the other sketches are less obvious than in this, but are presumably visible enough to the authorities, who refuse to countenance their circulation in a cheap form among the people.

E. J. DILLON.\*

## THE MATTEI COMMITTEE.

It was reported in the June number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* that five patients were under the observation of the Committee of Investigation of the Mattei Remedies, of whom two were being treated only for alleviation. This statement was slightly inaccurate, as the Mattei Committee do not keep under observation any but test cases, i.e., cases which are to undergo treatment in order to determine whether the Mattei remedies can or can not cure persons suffering from cancer. The question of alleviation introduces the subjective element, which, as it might open the door to wrong interpretations, the Committee of Investigation have thought desirable to exclude from consideration.

At the time of the issue of the June number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* the facts were as follows:—One patient was under treatment as a test case, another was about to undergo observation, and others were in preparation to be placed under treatment as early as possible. There has been no lack of cases, but a considerable number have been rejected by the Mattei specialists as unsuitable. At the present time there are two patients under observation as in-patients in St. Saviour's Hospital, and one person as an out-patient. One other person will be placed under treatment and observation in the course of a few days.

\*The cross-headings in this article are editorial.

# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

How many among the readers of M. Fritz Dubois will know, until he has told them, where the island of Bali is? And even when they have learnt its latitude and longitude, and transported themselves in thought to the Dutch Archipelago of the Pacific Ocean, how much the wiser are they as to its geology, climate, native inhabitants, and history? So little, indeed, do most of us know that we are hardly aware of the desire to know any more. Nevertheless, in a page or two M. Dubois awakens interest, and the charm of being introduced to a world new to their experience will probably constrain most of the readers who begin to read his paper to continue to the end. Bali's fertile shores lie to the south-east of Java, and the Dutch Government spread to them no longer ago than 1846. Of nine settlements into which the island is divided, seven remained independent under native administrators, two fell under Dutch jurisdiction. So successful and sympathetic has Dutch treatment of natives been, according to M. Dubois' account, that there is no need to maintain their power over the gentle people by armed force. A resident's umbrella is the only sign that is needed of executive authority, and the Landraad or Dutch tribunal provides for the judicial administration of the affairs of foreigners. These affairs are considerable, for the island is not without a certain commercial importance. It is said to supply, amongst other things, almost the whole of the Mocha coffee consumed in the world. The seed was introduced by Arabs, and the coffee trade is entirely in their hands. Contraband opium trade is largely conducted by Chinese. Armenians, scattered all over the world, have also a commercial colony here. The inhabitants are chiefly addicted to agricultural pursuits. Their principal amusement consists in very elaborate dancing. Their only vice is a love of cock-fighting. The most civilised native religion is Hinduism, which was introduced originally from the island of Java, but they have also the worship and fear of demons, in relation to which the Dutch officials carefully abstain from interfering with their harmless rites. The terms on which the Dutch officials live with the priests and sultans of the island are so friendly and simple that in 1832 some of the sultans proposed to hand over their sultanates to the Dutch Government, opining that it was on the whole better than their own. The Dutch Government declined to consider the proposal until all seven sultans were of one mind upon the matter. The Federation of Bali is therefore still to be accomplished, but the scheme is not abandoned. It is only left like other Federation schemes to reform itself peacefully into fruition.

Other interesting articles in a very interesting number are the "Poor in England," by M. Julien Decrais, in which he dwells chiefly with horror for the need, but with great sympathy and admiration for the exertions, of the Society for the Protection of Children. M. Brunetière, in the number for June 1st, has an analytical article upon the probable novel of M. Maral Prévost, M. Roeny, and M. Paul Marguerite, whose names as novelists of the latest schools are now prominently before the Parisian public.

## THE GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS.

THE other articles of the *Gazette des Beaux Arts* are a sculptural study, beautifully illustrated, of the Subiaco, "Niobide," and a notice of the Lithographical Exhibition, which is also well and fully illustrated. There is also an article upon the Exhibition of Arts at the beginning of the century, which is chiefly illustrated by specimens of furniture. The series of miniaturists is continued by a paper on a Book of Hours illuminated for Pope Alexander VI. by one of the same brilliant Flemish School to which Alexandre Benning belonged. The work is a very beautiful specimen of Flemish work, and it seems to be clearly indicated by the detail of the work that it was designed for the famous Pope. History, which has to some extent removed the weight of the monstrous accusations which lay against him, has proved against him the lesser crime that he had no love for books or art. It is a little difficult, therefore, to account for so magnificent an order given by him, and M. Paubrouski suggests that it may have been a well intentioned present from the young Cardinal Germani who owed much to the Pope, and was himself so passionate a lover of fine manuscripts.

## THE PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

THE *Revista de Portugal* (No. 17) contains the first part of an article on Marie Bashkirtseff's journal, by Tzabul Leite. "Ideas e Factos" contains translated extracts from articles in the *Forum*, the *Contemporary Review*, *Black and White* and the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. Augusto Sarmento continues his article, "Three Days at Jeddah." It would scarcely be expected that the following incident would serve as a text for the inevitable attack on England:

I was about to retire with my purchases, when I felt a hand seize my overcoat. I turned round in haste, thinking that it might have occurred to the practical English nation, while engaged in the extension of a well-known national industry, to take advantage of the concourse of pilgrims to Mecca. . . . Instead, however, of the blonde pickpocket I had expected to see, I was confronted by a black face and woolly head, whose possessor, so far from being put out of countenance when caught *in flagrante delicto*, held out his arms as if to embrace me, while uttering some words, which, though perfectly unintelligible to me, seemed to express deep gratification. I asked Ismail what he was saying.

"He says he is a brother," replied my dragoman. Ismail, I suppose, seeing in my face the consternation into which I was thrown by the proclamation of this unexpected relationship, hastened to add:

"A brother in faith—an Abyssinian Christian."

The author, it appears, took this recognition of a common faith as a compliment to his Portuguese nationality, and "a sincere homage rendered to the memory of a handful of Portuguese who, surpassing in the audacity and the results of their enterprise the expedition of Yom and the labours of Hercules, defied the superstitious terrors of the Middle Ages, to snatch from the mountains of the Dark Continent the secret of the legendary Prester John."

This refers to the little known Abyssinian expedition of Don João Peres da Covilhã, and Don Christovão de Gama in 1541—a gallant enterprise no doubt, but one which Senhor Sarmento finds it impossible to mention without contrasting it at some length with Lord Napier of Magdala's, to the great disadvantage of the latter.

# THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Revue.** Breslau. 2 Marks. June.  
Bancroft as a Pedagogue and as a Politician.  
G. von Bunsen.  
The Vienna School of Medicine. I. A.  
Kronfeld.  
Unpublished Correspondence of Ludwig von  
Knebel. III. K. T. Gaedertz.  
A German Sappho—Frau Hilve Tufenbacher.  
(Concluded.) Bertha von Suttner.  
July.  
The Vienna School of Medicine. (Continued.)  
Victoria, Queen and Empress. II. Duchess  
of Rutland.  
Ludwig von Koebel. (Continued.)

**Deutsche Rundschau.** Berlin. 2 Marks. June.  
Scenic Epilogue for the Festival Performance  
at the Weimar Theatre on May 7th. Ernst  
von Wildenbruch.  
Niels W. Gade. F. Spitta.  
Letters by Darwin. Prof. W. Freyer.  
Political—May Day Demonstrations.

**Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. June. 1 Mark.  
Social Democracy and the Modern (Age). II.  
M. G. Conrad.  
Politics of Force and Politics of Fear.  
General Booth. With Portrait. M. Goldstein.  
Tolstoi becomes—tedious. M. Wellesseff.  
The Protestants of Monteynard. C. R. Stan.

**Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks.  
June.  
Prince Bishop Dr. Georg Kopp, of Breslau.  
With Portrait.  
Ferdinand Lassalle's Diary. (Concluded.) Dr.  
Paul Lindau.  
Pen Pictures of Holstein. I. L. Siegfried.  
"Sea Birds." Story. Ola Hansson.  
July.  
Julius Rodenberg. (With Portrait.) L.  
Ziemssen.  
Robert Blum in the Diary of Count von  
Hübner. H. Blum.  
A Forgotten Poet.—Georg S. von Hauen-  
schild. R. von Gottschall.  
Carl Gottlieb Svarez. B. Schwartz.  
Th. City of Mexico. Paul Lindau.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mark  
50 Pf. June.  
Othilde Harold. H. Balz.  
The Berlin Dwelling Question. R. Hessen.  
Political Correspondence—The House of  
Rothschild and the Russian Loan, the  
German Emperor's Love of Peace, etc.

**Unsere Zeit.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. June.  
North Sea Sketches of a Naturalist. F.  
Heincke.  
Art in France. F. C. Petersen.  
Impressions of Travel in Turkey.  
Politics in Denmark. H. Mertens.  
Count von Moltke. Joseph Schott.  
Ferdinand Gregorovius. K. Krumbacher.  
July.  
Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens. A.  
Brieger.  
The German Possessions in East Africa. With  
Map. B. Förster.  
Robert Hamerling. Dr. B. Münz.  
The Refugees in Switzerland. L. Fu'd.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Neue Monatshefte.**  
Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. June.  
Master Friedrich of Vienna. With Portrait  
and other Illustrations. C. von Vincenti.  
The Queen of Great Britain and her Court.  
Dr. G. Horn.  
Gladstones. (Illus.) Hans von Zobeltitz.  
Mecanism. Prof. A. Eulenberg.  
The "European Emperor" in Caricature.  
(Illus.) E. Schubert.

**Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Mo-  
natshfte.** Brunswick. 4 Marks quarterly.  
June.  
Hugon Oros. (Illus.) (Concluded.) T. Harten.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—There is nothing of particular interest in the leading reviews this month. In the *Rundschau* the only readable article is one by Philipp Spitta on Danish Music and Niels Gade, the Danish composer who died last December. Many of the most important years of Gade's life were spent in Germany. He was intimately acquainted with all the great German musicians of his day. It was from Leipzig that his fame went out into the wide world, and it was there that he created many of his best works. His vocal compositions were mostly settings of German songs, and he preferred his works to be published by Germans. Herr Spitta, therefore, thinks the Germans have great claims on him; indeed, he lived under the same roof with them and went in and out among them as a brother. Yet Gade loved his country passionately, and the political events of 1848, together with the war of 1864, were not without their influence on his conduct in Germany. For several years he avoided the country till the Beethoven festival at Bonn in 1871, when his presence was the subject of remark. By degrees, however, the political irritation diminished, and in 1881 Gade attended the Lower Rhine music festival at Düsseldorf; but he always remained faithful to his German musical friends. His first published work was an overture, "Echoes of Ossian," which gained a prize at the Copenhagen Music Society. After this it was his first symphony which next directed the eyes of the world to Gade, and Mendelssohn's enthusiasm for it drew the composer into the circle of Leipzig artists. The first movement of this symphony Herr Spitta describes as a musical picture in a symphonic frame. In his second symphony the pictures are lively; the national dance of the north is its ruling characteristic, a new feature of the symphony. In "Ossian" it is the song of the bards and the music of the harp, a solo leading and a powerful chorus responding, then a battle tumult, followed by the sweet voice of Colma sitting alone on the hill-top.—The book notices, which are rather late in appearing, include "Letters of David Hume to William Strahan, edited by G. Birkbeck Hill, 1888;" and "Essays by the late Mark Pattison, collected and arranged by H. Nettleship, 1889."

**Die Gesellschaft.**—Herr Goldstein's view of General Booth may be summed up in his concluding paragraph:—All in all, the General is a good, honourable man, a great heart, a pious character. The Radical Socialists may mock him, the Manchester people may laugh at him, the method of the clericals may clash with his religious method, but he does not let them turn him from his work and his ways. That he, the man with the best and purest will, works and must work as a destructive force in the social confusion of to-day, is not his fault.—Among the reviews are the "Colonial Year Book, 1891," and Karl Knortz's "History of North American Literature." Herr Knortz, a German, went to America in his twenty-second year, was a teacher at several places, then edited a German paper at Indianapolis, and since 1882 has been engaged in literary work at New York, his aim being to make Germany and the Germans acquainted with American literature. With this object in view he has written "Tales and Sagas of the North American Indians," "Longfellow, a Study," etc.

**Nord und Süd.**—Ferdinand Lassalle's Diary is brought to a conclusion. The biographical article is devoted to Bishop Kopp of Breslau and his political activity. Herr L. Siegfried, in his first pen-picture of Holstein life, describes with some humour a sea-voyage under the title of "The Watermouse." Following this comes a poem by the well-known Detlev Freiherr von Liliencron; while Ola Hansson, a Swede, who seems to write in German as much as in his native tongue, has contributed a beautiful sea-idyll, entitled "Sea-Birds." The June number completes the 57th quarterly volume of the magazine. The July number has three biographical studies; and Paul Lindau's article on Mexico City is very interesting.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—The question of dwellings for the working classes seems as pressing in Berlin as it is in London; but now that Parliaments are showing some concern about the way in which the people work, there is some hope that they will be equally anxious as to how the people live, and not leave the subject of dwellings to be dealt with by philanthropic societies.



Octave Feuillet. With Portrait. Ferdinand Gross.  
 I. Castelli Romani. (Illus.) II. Therese Höpfer.  
 The Weimar Court Theatre under Goethe's Management. With Portraits and other Illustrations. Dr. J. Wable.  
 A Pilgrimage through the Kingdom of Music. A. Tottmann.

July.  
 I Castelli Romani. (Illus.) (Concluded.)  
 Naturalism and the Theatre. O. Brahm.  
 Ottoburen. (Illus.) C. Gurlitt.  
 Palermo. (Illus.) L. Salomon.

Literarisches Jahrbuch. Eger. 1 Mark  
 80 Pf. Band 1.  
 Margar. the Halm. With Portrait.  
 Goethe's Relations to German Bohemia.  
 New Dialect Writings.

Litterarischer Merkur. Weimar. 1 Mark  
 60 Pf. Quarterly. May 16.  
 Stakespear as a Religious Poet. G. Schirlitz.

Das Magazin für Literatur. Berlin, 40 Pf.  
 June 13.  
 Tolstoi and Modern Culture. C. Grotteswitz.  
 June 20.  
 How One may become an Author. L. Pietsch.  
 Woman in Literature. O. Hansson.

Moderne Rundschau. Vienna. 50 Pf. May 15.  
 Italy's Latest Lyrics. G. von Freiberg.  
 "The Balcony." Charles Baudelaire.  
 June 15.  
 Our Idealists. F. M. Fels.  
 August Strindberg. With Portrait. E. Holm.  
 Samum. Drama in One Act. A. Strindberg.  
 The La est Bahr. E. M. Kafka.

Wiener Literatur Zeitung. Vienna. Yearly.  
 2 Marks.  
 June 15.  
 Books which are most read. Marie Herzfeld.  
 Zola's Next Book—"War."

Der Zeitgenosse. Dresden. 50 Pf.  
 June 1.  
 Lyrics by Josef Zeitler and others.  
 Lyrics of To-day. L. Jacobowski.

Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert. Berlin.  
 1 Mark. Hft 9.  
 Poems by W. Arent and others.  
 Our Age and Our Art. W. Wauer.  
 Literary Berlin. (Continued.)

Frauenberuf. Weimar. Yearly, 5 Marks.  
 June.  
 Woman as Inventor. E. Rosevalle.  
 Woman in Literature. Dr. Clara Kühnast.  
 The Woman Movement in Sweden, Russia,  
 and Switzerland.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. Vienna.  
 June 10.  
 Before the Budget. Debate.  
 Woman and Socialism. Dr. Maurus.  
 Carmen Sylva's "Meister Manolo." F. Gross.  
 June 15.  
 Procedure in the House of Deputies. Dr. G.  
 J. Guttman.  
 The New Russian Literature. I. N.  
 Golant.

Romanische Revue. Vienna. 12 Marks  
 yearly. May 15.  
 The Tenth of May (May 22), 1891. With  
 Portraits of the King, Queen, and Crown  
 Prince of Roumania.

Sphinx. Gera. (Reuss.) 6 Marks half-yearly.  
 July.  
 Franz Anton Mesmer. III. C. Klesewetter.  
 Occult Philosophy. Carl Du Prel.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. Leipzig. 80 Pf. May.  
 The Tenth German Geographers' Day at  
 Vienna.  
 June.  
 Travel in Bosnia. G. Pauli.

Unsere Zeit.—There is a good deal of solid matter in the June number. F. C. Petersen reviews very carefully modern art in France—religious art, landscape painting, portrait painting, mythological subjects, historical painting, animal painting, sculpture, etc. Heinrich Martens gives an outline sketch of political life in Denmark since 1863. Major Schott endeavours to show how much Germany and the German Army have lost by the death of Count von Moltke; while Herr Krumbacher writes with appreciation of the late historian, Ferdinand Gregorovius, author of a "History of Rome," a "History of Athens," "Corsica," "Werdomar and Wladislaw" (novel), a "Life of the Emperor Adrian," "Poland," "Polish and Magyar Songs," "Socialistic Elements in Wilhelm Meister," "The Death of Tiberius" (drama), "Travels in Italy," etc. etc. Everything is readable in the July number.

Velhagen.—Over the motto "Saxa loquuntur," which was also Friedrich Schmidt's motto, Carl von Vicenti supplies a most interesting account of the work of the great Vienna architect, more generally spoken of as Meister Friedrich. Hanns von Zobeltitz (Hanns von Spielberg) describes at considerable length the foundry of Meister Gladenbecks, and his article is supplemented by numerous illustrations of well-known bronze monuments in Germany. The Napoleon caricatures are also very interesting; they are selected from Max Gruner's collection of contemporary artists.

Westermann maintains its reputation as a high-class monthly. It is long since anything so interesting has been written as Herr Harten's description of Hagion Oros or Mount Athos. It is also well illustrated, and in addition there was a capital map of the peninsula last month. This is followed by a short study of the late Octave Feuillet, by the well-known critic, Ferdinand Gross. Therese Höpfer's paper has an illustration of the Abbey Grotta Ferrata. The centenary of the first performance at the Weimar Theatre, under Goethe's management, has called to life some welcome Goethe copy, and Westermann celebrates the anniversary by a lengthy article on the history of the Weimar Theatre during the past hundred years, supplemented by a fac-simile of the playbill in circulation for that memorable performance, portraits of Goethe and Schiller, and of some of the chief actors, and views of the old and the new theatre. Albert Tottmann gives a brief history of the rise and development of our musical system, and a few book notices and some fiction make up the remaining pages of the number.

Literarisches Jahrbuch.—The central organ for the scientific, literary, and artistic interests of North-west Bohemia and the adjacent German territory, founded and edited by Herr Alois John, and published at Eger, Bohemia. Herr John is known as the author of several works on Richard Wagner, Goethe and German Bohemia, the Literature of the Eger Country, etc.

Moderne Rundschau.—Heft 4 has a notice on the cover to the effect that the editor was obliged to give short measure on May 15th, because of the strike of compositors at Vienna, but that the quantity of matter should be made up in the next number. Another Vienna editor apologised that his paper could not appear at all for the same reason.—The chief Italian lyric writer, whose productions are noticed by G. von Freiberg, is Annie Vivanti. Baudelaire's poem "At the Balcony" is given both in French and German. As was promised, the June 15th issue is a double number. Among other interesting things, it contains a biographical and critical sketch of the famous Swedish writer August Strindberg, author of "Mäster Olof," 1872, an historical drama; "Röda Rummet" (The Red Room), a novel; "The Father," a tragedy; poems, etc. The notice is followed by a short drama by Strindberg. Hermann Bahr, who has just published some new essays on Naturalism, as a second series to his "Criticism of the Modern," is also reviewed. In his book he has much to say about nerves, for the modern man, according to him, is nothing but nerves, just as the classical man was a man of reason, and the mediæval man a man of feeling.

Der Zeitgenosse.—A small bi-monthly for the criticism of contemporary literature. Special attention is given to new lyric poets, and many specimens of the lyrics of the day are given. The editors are Richard Zozmann and Ludwig Jacobowski, and the publisher E. Pierson, Dresden.

Kritische Revue.—The publication of this Vienna magazine was also somewhat disorganised by the recent strike of compositors, and the number for June was not issued till June 10th. It is an impartial critic of Austrian

**Dahelm.** Leipzig. Quarterly, 2 Marks. June 13.  
The Friedenskirche at Sanssouci and the  
Emperor Frederick's Tomb. (Illus.)

**Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 6.  
Bacteria of the Eye. (Illus.) Dr. H. Cohn  
The Graves of Great Musicians at Vienna.  
Heft 7.  
The Planet Mars. (Illus.) Dr. C. Cranz.  
Elizabeth Lelainger. (With Portrait.) H.  
Ehrlich.

**Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon Ausgabe.)  
Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 11.  
Count von Moltke. (Illus.)  
National Historical Education. H. Frisch.  
Stage Carriages of Former Centuries. (Illus.)  
P. T. Barnum. (With Portrait.) G. Reklam.  
The Centenary at Weimar.

**Städtebilder.** Zürich. 80 Pf. Heft 4.  
Düsseldorf. (Illus.) Dr. Bone.  
Meran. (Illus.) C. Wolf.  
Trieste. (Illus.) J. Fischer.

**Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark.  
Heft 12.  
The Goethe Centenary at Weimar. (Illus.)  
Liszt's Homes at Weimar. (Illus.) A. M. rus.  
The Jubilee in Roumania. (Illus.)  
Heft 13.  
Julius Rosenberg. With Portrait.  
The Emperor Frederick Mausoleum. (Illus.)  
Lausanne University, Old and New. (Illus.)

**Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark.  
Heft 10.  
"Der Meistertrunk" in Rotenburg. (Illus.)  
E. Schmidt-Weissenfels.  
From Rousseau to Tolstoi. J. Proelss.  
The Tarpon Fishery of Florida. (Illus.)  
W. Willy.  
Morocco. O. Lenz.  
Swiss Houses. (Illus.) F. Luthmer.  
The Goethe Centenary at Weimar. (Illus.)  
War Balloons. (Illus.) J. Castner.  
Heft 11.  
The London Season. (Illus.) L. Katscher.  
The House in which Beethoven was born.  
(Illus.) E. Pasqué.  
Cromwell and Parliament. (Illus.) E.  
Schmidt-Weissenfels.  
The History of Travelling in Switzerland. E.  
Sturm.  
Algäu. (Illus.) A. Achleitner.

**Alte und Neue Welt.** Binsfeld and New  
York. 50 Pf. or 80 Cents. Heft 9.  
The Beginnings of the Swiss Confederacy. I.  
(Illus.) W. Sidler.  
St. Aloysius. (Luigi Gonzaga.) II. (Illus.)  
Heft 10.  
The Swiss Confederacy. (Continued.)  
The North American Secret Police. M. Stein.  
The Westinghouse Brake. (Illus.) C. Fries.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.** Regensburg and  
New York. 40 Pf. Heft 12.  
Assisi. (Illus.)  
Heft 13.  
Stuttgart. (Illus.) J. Arndt.  
Catholic Journalists of To-day. (Continued.)  
With Portraits.  
Annette von Droste. Dr. M. Krass.

**Die Katholischen Missionen.** Freiburg  
(Baden.) 4 Marks. Quarterly June.  
The Missionary Bishops who died in 1890.  
I. With Portraits.  
July.  
Missionary Bishops who died in 1890. II.  
With Portraits.

**Litterarische Rundschau für das Katho-  
lische Deutschland.** Freiburg. 9 Marks.  
Yearly. June.  
The Catholic Literature of England in the  
year 1890. (Concluded.) A. Bellesheim.

**Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie.**  
(Quarterly.) Innsbruck. 6 Marks yearly.  
Part III.  
Döllinger: a Character Study. E. Michael.

politics. When a man, it says, is dissatisfied with his way of life, he resolves to mend his ways, but seldom gets beyond making good resolutions. But it is not only the way to hell that is paved with good intentions. The same holds good of the Austrian House of Deputies; and Dr. Guttman shows it no quarter in his able criticism of the "Parliamentary Club" and its manner of procedure.

**Römänische Revue.**—The May issue is a Roumanian number. In connection with the silver jubilee of the young kingdom the history of Roumania from 1866 to 1891 is carefully reviewed. Indeed, the 10th of May (May 22) is a triple festival for Roumania, for on that day not only does the nation celebrate the glorious entry of King Charles I. into the capital, but on the same day fourteen years ago, Roumania acquired its independence, and again, on the same day, ten years ago, the king was honoured with a crown, cast from the trophies of Plevna.

**Sphinx.**—The Sphinx may be called the German monthly for Psychical Research. Its aim is to discuss and examine all supernatural occurrences and forces in men and nature. The editor is Dr. Hübner-Schleiden, and the magazine may be obtained from Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co., and from the International News Co., New York.

**Städtebilder.**—As the title indicates, this magazine gives landscapes and pictures of towns of the whole world. It is edited by Ernst Brausewetter, and important towns and watering-places are described by pen and picture by well-known writers and artists.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Both parts to hand contain many timely articles. To the Weimar Centenary is added a charming description of the houses in which Liszt stayed during his visits to Weimar. The Roumanian Jubilee is also supplemented by descriptions of the different homes of the Queen at Altwied, Neuwied, Runkel, Sinaia, etc. Heft 13 completes the volume.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—It will be remembered that Harper of last November gave an account of the Rotenburg Festival Play, "Der Meistertrunk," so there is no need to describe it again here. The illustrations in *Vom Fels zum Meer* are from Harper. The Goethe centenary is well observed by almost every magazine. Not less interesting is the article by Ernst Pasqué in Heft 11 on the eight residences of the Beethoven family at Bonn, and the house in which the great composer was born.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—In Heft 9 Wilhelm Sidler begins an interesting historical study of the Swiss Confederacy in connection with its four hundredth anniversary, for it was on August 1st, 1291, that the men of Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden first stood together, and solemnly formed themselves into a Bund, thus laying the foundation of the unique Confederacy which has triumphed over all the storms of time. On the 1st of August, at seven o'clock in the evening, bells will be rung throughout Switzerland, and at nine bonfires will be lighted; while on the next day, Sunday, a thanksgiving service will be held in all the churches.—The Catholic magazines are also commemorating the death of St. Aloysius (Luigi Gonzaga), who died at Rome on June 21st, 1591, having been stricken by the plague which at that time visited the city, while ministering to the sufferers.

**Litterarische Rundschau.**—The concluding article on the Catholic literature of England during the past year notices the *Month*, the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record*, the *English Historical Review*, and the *Dublin Review*, "Manuals of Catholic Philosophy," and many other books and articles which appeared during the year. A notable omission from this otherwise excellent summary, however, is the character sketch of Cardinal Manning published in the June number of the *Review of Reviews*.

**Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie.**—This magazine gives one of the most exhaustive of critical sketches of Dr. Döllinger, reviewing at great length his development as indicated in his writings during the last thirty years of his life, and coming to the conclusion that he was a character full of contradictions, and more of a scholar than a theologian.

**Encyclopædic English-German and German-English Dictionary.** by Professor E. Muret. Part 1 of Volume I. of this work, uniform in plan and arrangement with Sachs-Villatte's French-German and German-French Dictionary, and giving the pronunciation according to the phonetic system used by Toussaint-Langenscheidt. The second volume, German-English, has been entrusted to Professor Daniel Sanders. The whole work will comprise about 33 numbers at 1 Mk. 50 Pf. each, and five parts will be issued in a year, or the whole in about six years. Publisher: Professor G. Langenscheidt, Berlin.

# THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

## La Nuova Antologia.

June 1st.

Leo XIII. and Socialism. R. Bonghi.  
Leopardi as a Philologist. G. Setti.  
Italy and her African Colonies. L. Franchetti.  
Gessi and Casati: Fifteen Years in the Soudan.  
F. Cardon.  
Lynch-Law and the Italo-American Conflict.  
P. Nocito.

June 16th.

Mystical and Pagan Italy. G. Barzellotti.  
The Talleyrand Memoirs. B. Masi.  
The First Falsehood (comedy in three acts).  
Leo di Castelnuovo.  
Future Literature. A. Graf.  
An Unexplored World. F. Foreno.  
The Workmen's School-teacher (novette). B.  
de Amicis.  
Maritime Conventions. M. Ferraris.

## The Rassegna Nazionale.

June 1st.

Silvio Pellico in Relation to Women. G. B.  
Ghirardi.  
The Poet's Villa. S. Rumor.  
The Homestead applied to the Colonisation of  
Sardinia. S. Santangelo-Spoto.  
Gabriele d'Annunzio. G. Fortebracci.  
Commentators on the Creation (continued.) A.  
Stoppani.  
A Posthumous Work by Major Bartelot. G.  
Grabinski.

June 16th.

On the Labour Question—Encyclical of Leo  
XIII.  
London Life, V. Grouse-Shooting. Roberto-  
Stuart.  
Secondary Classical Schools. F. Bonatelli.  
The Three Bulgarias. G. Marcotti.  
Fra Bartolommeo. Granfrancesco da Venezia.  
Darkest Africa. F. Gallo.

## La Scuola Positiva.

June 1st.

The Amplification of Evidence in Criminal Cases.  
L. Carelli.  
The First of May. F. S. Nitti.  
The Classical Idea of Theft. G. Fioretti.

June 16th.

The Competence of Penal Sentences. R.  
Garofalo.  
Criminality in Italy. E. Ferri.  
Anomalies in Penalties for Assault. S. Sighele.

## The Civiltà Cattolica

June 6th.

The Papal Encyclical (Latin).  
The Third Centenary of S. Louis Gonzaga.

June 20th.

The Papal Encyclical (Latin).  
The Migrations of the Hittites.  
Natural Science.

**Italian Views of the Papal Encyclical.**—The subject *par excellence* of the Italian reviews this month is naturally the Papal Encyclical on the Labour Question. The most important pronouncement is contributed by the Liberal *Nuova Antologia* which deals really effectively with the subject in an appreciative article from the prolific pen of Signor Bonghi. He begins with the remark that "the Encyclical bears no sign of haste. It possesses clear proof of slow, calm and careful consideration. Modern legislation, as a rule, is carried through in a hurry. . . . No one speaks with authority, and no one expects to be listened to as an authority. The Pope, on the other hand, speaks like a man who does not doubt that a large number of persons will believe what he says." It is a sign of "the noble soul and high intellect of Leo XIII." that he should have spoken out so courageously on so difficult a problem, but whilst fully endorsing the view of the Pontiff that the true remedy for our social disorders lies not in socialistic nostrums but in a return to the true teachings of Christianity and the Church, Signor Bonghi doubts whether the democracy will ever accept the intervention of the Church.

"Atheism is making way amongst the working classes, and the democracy at least of the towns is more rebellious than any one against religious and spiritual authority. The God in whose name the Church speaks is in alliance with the capitalist, than whom the working-man has in his own opinion no more bitter enemy. Thus in future, if the poor man is to enjoy life, the first necessity is to abolish God."

Signor Bonghi notes as one of the most important points of the Encyclical that it summons the State to assist in the work of social reconstruction. "But it is not surprising that Leo XIII., having called in the aid of the State, should immediately restrict its right of intervention. . . . Possibly the uncertainty existing in the mind of the Pontiff between the necessity of co-operation with the State on the one side, and on the other his repugnance to State intervention, has resulted in some of his proposals in the latter part of the Encyclical being less clear and precise than in the former." In conclusion, Bonghi is of opinion that useful as the Encyclical will be as determining the position of the Church towards socialism, it cannot bear any immediate fruit; the working classes are too much alienated from the Church, and it will be the work of years to win them back. "In the meanwhile the Holy Father will be the first to admit that the parish priest of Fourmies, who, careless of self, flung himself between the people and the soldiers in order to save the lives of men, women, and children, thereby showing practically how strong in the Catholic priesthood there is the spirit of love and of charity, has done more to inspire the working classes with faith in religion than any Encyclical is capable of doing."

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (the Jesuit organ) reprints the Encyclical *in extenso* in the two June numbers, the first time in Latin, the second in Italian. It describes it as "a word of comforting hope in the midst of desperation," and reproduces the views of the Italian press, many favourable comments having been made by Liberal and non-Catholic newspapers. The *Rassegna Nazionale* (Catholic and anti-clerical) also reprints the Encyclical with an introductory note from the editor expressive of profound admiration and complete agreement, so also does the little *Cultura* (Signor Bonghi's organ), together with an appreciative notice from Professor Graziani, who, however, accuses the Holy Father of historical inaccuracy in defining the rights of private property as an eternal law, whereas, in reality, it was preceded in the early ages by collective ownership, and exists even now in certain uncivilised communities. He concludes, "it is a matter for rejoicing that the Holy Father should have grasped the urgent importance of the labour question, and that his voice, which has so often been raised in violent and unjust invective against liberal institutions, should to-day pronounce words of peace and harmony full of aspiration towards a better social condition. Thus alone can the Church become more human, and at the same time more divine."

# THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

## Ur Dagen's Krönika.

Stockholm. Verner Landgren. May. Yearly subscription, 12 kr.  
 Art and Politics. Hardi.  
 A Danger-fraught Dream. Novel by Kolon.  
 A Swedish Helper at the Construction of the German Navy. Otto Sjogren.  
 From Charles Baudelaire. Karl Benzon.  
 Politics of the Day. A. O. C.  
 A Danish Pamphlet on Wagner.  
 The Literary Spring Mart. A. Haraldson.

## Dagny.

Published by the Fredrika Bremer Society.  
 Stockholm. Yearly subscription, 12 kr.  
 A Few Words on "Baby-Farming." R. Wawrinsky.  
 Country Life in Sweden. Clarinda.  
 Comments on Gösta Berling's saga. Esselde.  
 Letter from America. Cecile Gohl.  
 The Parliament of 1891. M. C.  
 Communications from the Fredrika Bremer Society.

## Nordisk Tidskrift.

Published by the Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. Yearly subscription, 10 kr.  
 F. W. Schulander, 1815-1881. Georg Nordensvan.  
 The Gothenburg System of the Spirit-sale in Norway. H. Berner.  
 A Temple of Ancient Egypt. Karl Piehl.  
 Present-day "Ballads of the People" in Norway. Richard Steffen.  
*Biologische Untersuchungen von G. Retzius.* Reviewed by W. Leche.  
 The Swedish Antiquarian Society's Magazine.  
 Painting in Holland. George Göthe.

## Svensk Tidskrift.

Published by Frans von Shéele, Upsala. Yearly subscription, 10 kr.  
 An Apology for our Times. Per Trygg.  
 Everyday Town Life in Italy. Cecilia Waern.  
 August Blanchet's Author. Nils Erdmann.  
 Poems by Axel Karfeldt.  
 A Journey from Teheran to Kashgar. Sven Hedén.

## Tilskueren.

Copenhagen. Published by N. Neergaard.  
 C. F. Tietgen. Yearly Subscription, 12 kr.  
 The Tendency of the nineteenth century Literature. Dr. Schandorph.  
 Reminiscences of Macedonia. Dr. K. F. Kinoh.  
 Talleyrand's Memoirs. II. N. Neergaard.  
 The Theatres. Vilhelm Möller.

## Samtiden.

Bergen, Published by J. Brunchorst and Gerhard Gran. Yearly subscription, 5 kr. post free.  
 The Struggle for Existence. Chr. Collin.  
 Hermann Sudermann and "The Last of So-om." Ola Hansson.  
 Petit Poèmes en Prose, par Baudelaire. Translated by G. G.  
 Aristotle on The Constitution of Athens. Th. Gomperz.

Nordisk Tidskrift contains an interesting and admirably written article on "The Sale of Spirits in Norway on the Gothenburg System." The Gothenburg system might with advantage be introduced into England. If, to begin with, tavern-keepers were bound to supply their customers with bread and cheese along with their drink, instead of merely filling them with alcoholic poison, a change for the better would probably be seen before long. A good thing, too, may be learnt from Christiania, where the taverns are only opened at about 9 a.m. in order to prevent an influx of the workmen going off to their respective labours; and in Kongsvinger, Tönsberg, etc., the taverns are closed on fête days, when the towns are crowded. Alas! in England it is the sorry custom to apply for an extension of hours that the tavern tills may swallow as much as possible of the hard-earned savings of the working-man who, having been rendered sufficiently swinish, is finally disgorged from the vile-smelling, flaring, overheated bars into the cold night air.

Per Trygg's "Apology for our Times," in *Svensk Tidskrift*, is a brightly written, optimistic little paper that is genuinely refreshing after the growls and grumbings of latter-day philosophers. Per Trygg doesn't exactly make an apology for our times, for the simple reason that he thinks our times have behaved very well and progressed very favourably indeed; and, altogether, he pats the present on the back most affectionately, and gives it a genial and encouraging "well done!" People have so petted the "good old times," and are so jubilantly welcoming the "good time coming," that the present, which really, all things considered, deserves a little better treatment, has been bespat by the one and ignored by the other.

In *Samtiden*, Chr. Collin has a similarly fine and healthily toned article on the "Struggle for Existence," in which he satirises the gloomy Schopenhauer dead and the gloomy Schopenhauers living who preach that the struggle best for oneself and for all humanity is the struggle, not for existence, but for death, and who desire universal celibacy to rot out the race and lay this grand old world of ours waste.

The May number of *Ur Dagen's Krönika* contains the conclusion of the novelette by Kolon, "A Danger-fraught Dream," which was commenced in the previous issue. The story is written with a daring, Zola-like realism and brusqueness of style, and treats of the love-passions of an innocently souled girl and a young, fine-voiced, fine-faced, intensely poetic pastor, who has unfortunately married a plain prosaic woman and is the father of several children. It is written by an unmistakably brilliant writer, for, in spite of verging audaciously near the unwholesome realism that has hitherto been monopolised by the French school of *littérateurs*, there is such a touch of sympathetic purity, toning down even the description of the guilt of man and woman, that the sternest moralist might, for a while at least, be hypnotised into uncritical acquiescence. This effect is, in a large measure, brought about by the halo of heroism and self-sacrifice thrown round the pastor who, to keep the girl's reputation pure and unsullied, asserts her innocence of any passion for him and goes off to prison as a criminal, self-confessed, of the lowest and most repulsive kind. The character of the girl is a little contradictory. Could even such a love as hers transform the spoilt, light-tongued little Gothenburg beauty, who previously is apparently of a very commonplace mind, into the deep-souled, intensely passionate girl whose purity of thought almost blots out her sin, and who writes on her deathbed thus to her mother, "I know one word of mine will set him free, but I will not say it. . . . He could not return to his work—his wife, his children. It would torture him to death. The punishment would be greater than the crime. . . . The knowledge that he has saved my reputation is the only little spark that keeps him to life. Should I extinguish it? Gladly, gladly. Might they say of me 'The loose-lived wench'! I would smile at it, but—what of him?" And what, one's prosaic self is prompted to ask, of the wife grown faded and old with household cares and frequent child-bearing? Perhaps Kolon, whose clever pen has conjured so beautiful and thrilling a story out of a guilty and selfish passion, may some day use his talents on behalf of the ordinary faced weary housemother, whose troubles and resigned soul-warping grubbing about amongst the children she has brought into the world with pain might sanctify her and vest her with sufficient beauty to retain the affections of the man who has sworn to love and cherish her till death.



## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

J. HOONER in *De Gids* for June has an article on Tolstoi's comedy, "The Fruits of Civilisation," of which a very complete abstract is given:—

The piece has come as a surprise to the European public, which no longer expected any such lighter work from Tolstoi's hand. The figure of the famous poet had, in recent times, been more or less lost sight of. It had been merged in that of the prophet, the gloomy latter-day Saint, a second John the Baptist, with a leathern girdle round his loins. Tolstoi's latest philosophico-social development, the "Kreutzer Sonata," seemed decisive in this respect. Both his own countrymen and foreigners began to be seriously uneasy lest the balance of this wonderful mind should finally have been destroyed by his perpetual and obstinate brooding over the "state of salvation" for mankind. Tolstoi's reasoning began to partake of the nervous harping on one overmastering thought, the endless revolving in one circle of ideas, which characterise the sufferer from mania. All his creations became grey, bizarre, melancholy. . . . In this comedy, however, we see that the artistic instinct is still alive, though the apostle still stands in the background with uplifted hand, ready to begin preaching. This is an encouraging sign, for I believe that Count Tolstoi's true vocation lies primarily where he has of late years been unwilling to seek it, in his artistic and creative faculty. . . . "The Fruits of Civilisation," is not, strictly speaking, a comedy so much as a dramatic sketch, a fierce satire, in four acts, on the society of the present day. . . . Whether Tolstoi is right in calling some acts of folly on the part of St. Petersburg notabilities—some morbid phenomena and accidental excrescences connected with human progress—the fruits of civilisation, we need not inquire. The comedy in itself is characteristic enough to excite interest as a picture of social life in Russia. The scenes sparkle with vivid colour, and every figure is alive. The characters are as real as those in "Anna Karenina," or "War and Peace."

Max Rooses contributes an article on the "New Museum at Antwerp," opened last August on the site of the Duke of Alba's palace. The Museum which older visitors to Antwerp will remember was the former church of the Minorite Friars, and its narrow escape from destruction in 1873, when the old "Stadsvaag" was burnt down, induced the authorities to take measures for transferring the collection elsewhere. The 666 pictures of 1873 (including, however, the best-known masterpieces of Flemish painting which have escaped the all-devouring Louvre) have now increased to 1,200. Max Rooses' article would form an excellent guide to the Museum; and he gives some interesting information about modern Belgian artists. Louis Couperus, author of "Noodlot" (recently published in English by Mr. Heinemann as "Footsteps of Fate"), contributes a rather morbid *fin-de-siècle* sketch called "A Longing;" Prof. A. G. van Hamel, writes on "French Versification;" and Dr. H. J. Polak on "Cobet's Correspondence," which has recently been published. Dr. Joh. Dyserinck discusses Van der Helst's picture of the "Archers' Banquet," of which a reproduction is given in photogravure.

The first article in *Vragen des Tijds* is political, and of no great interest to outsiders. The others are "The Beetroot Sugar Industry in Holland," by Dr. G. W. Bruinsma, and the first of a series in "Religion and Science," by Dr. H. W. Waalewijn. The latter contains nothing particularly noteworthy, though the concluding remark may be quoted:—"The would-be free-thinker is of opinion that any one can accept a new theory of life (by preference, his own) at a moment's notice, as easily as he would put on another coat; but he thus shows that he does not even know what a theory of life is."

## THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

In the *Revista Contemporanea* for May 30th, Don Melchior de Palau concludes his notes on the "Literary Events of 1890." The Marquis de Nadaillac contributes the first part of a paper (continued in the number for June 15th) on "The Progress of Anthropology," and Don Carlos Soler Arques continues a story which has been running for some months under the title of "Here and There." The most important feature of the mid-monthly number is the first half of the Character Sketch of Pope Leo XIII. translated from the May REVIEW OF REVIEWS by Don R. Alvarez Sereix. Señor Canovas contributes the first part of a story of child-life, called "Rosarito," and Don Damian Isern his fourth article on "Forms of Government." From the "Political Summary," it would appear, Sunday labour and banking questions are the subjects which just now most occupy the attention of the Spanish Opposition. The "Foreign Summary" contains the following paragraph relating to the Pope's Encyclical:—

Though at first the papers of the extreme Italian party (*Italianissimi*) appeared to receive with a certain indifference the admirable Encyclical of Leo XIII. on the Labour Question, the profound sensation which this notable document has created, both in Europe and America, has forced them to turn their attention to it, and the more weighty ones have joined in the universal applause called forth by the lofty ideas and the moderation of this utterance, coinciding with the practical application of the remedies required by the social problem.

It would be difficult to find anything more beautiful than the passages in which Leo XIII. describes the life of the early Christians, or more cogent examples for imitation than those which he drew from the efforts made by the Christian labour corporations, and by so many eminent men who, inspired by the Gospel, and making themselves, as it were, companions of the workers, are consecrating their fortunes and their talents to the solution of the social problem. A very fine passage, also, is that in which the Pontiff describes true charity, invoking the definition of the Apostle Paul. It is not strange that His Holiness's Encyclical should have made in all directions so deep an impression.

*España Moderna* for June contains the Bishop of Oviedo's third and last article on the "Ancient Civilisation of the Philippine Islands." Señor Castelar, in his "Cronica Internacional," discusses, among other subjects, the Pope's Encyclical and its bearing on social questions, religious intolerance in Russia, and the position of the Jews. The foreign section contains translations of short stories by Turgenieff and Baxbey d'Aureville, Zola's article on Chateaubriand, and a paper on Ibsen's plays by a writer who gives only his initials—A. V.

## THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE

THE best article, if by best we mean the one containing the soundest sense and the most timely words of counsel and of exhortation, in the *New England Magazine* for June is Mr. Edward D. Mead's article, "The Message of Puritanism for this Time." It is an excellent sermon, which may be read with profit both by politicians and parsons. There is an interesting account of the early days of the first telegraph line. An article which will attract many Wagnerians is Mr. Edward H. House's "Wagner and Tannhäuser in Paris in 1861." Mr. Sidney H. Morse tells us about an almost forgotten hero of the anti-slavery time. Edwin A. Start describes the city of Lynn, a New England town which has arisen like a phoenix from its ashes after having been burned down.

# SOME FOREIGN MILITARY PERIODICALS.

## FRENCH.

### Journal des Sciences Militaires.

Marshal Moltke, Organiser and Strategist.  
General Lewal.  
France in Tunis. General Cosseron de Villenois.  
War in Mountainous Countries. Colonel Jayet.  
The Great Questions of the Day (concluded).  
Commandant Nigote.  
The New Armament and Smokeless Powder.  
Colonel Crouzet.  
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. From documents in the Imperial Archives at Vienna (continued).  
Commandant Well.  
Remounts: French and Foreign. Quality, Quantity, and Endurance of the Horses in the Armies of Europe (continued).

### Revue du Génie Militaire.

The Armoured Cupolas for the Forts at Liège and Namur (37 figs.). Captain L. Bertrand.  
On the Possibility of Long Aerial Voyages (3 figs.). Lieutenant E. Deburau.  
On the method of the employment of Portland Cement in the Fortification Works of Austria-Hungary (6 figs.).  
Artificial production of Sand by the Loiseau Crusher (1 fig.). Captain Allard.  
On the Influence which the size of the Sand has on the Resistancy of Cement Work.

### Revue Maritime et Coloniale.

On English "Sailors' Homes." Report by Captain Richard, French Naval Attaché to the Minister of Marine.  
Memorandum on a Novel Rifle Rest (9 figs.).  
Sub-Lieut. G. Voltoux.  
The War Navies of Antiquity and of the Middle Ages (continued); 6 plates, 12 figs.  
Rear-Admiral Serre.  
The English Naval Estimates, 1891-2; Memorandum of the First Lord of the Admiralty.

### Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.

The Anglo-Russian Question in Asia and the Defence of India.  
The Spanish Colonial Forces.

### La Marine Française.

The Gerville-Réache Incident in the Chamber on the question of smokeless powder and the purchase of Armstrong q. f. guns.  
Debate on M. Lockroy's question on the accident to the *Amiral Baudin*.  
Report of the Committee on the credits for the Navy.  
Short distance Signals and Counter torpedoes.  
Naval Don Quixotism.  
The Composition of the Fleet. Rear-Admiral Réveillère.  
The Fleets of the Quadruple Alliance.

## GERMAN.

### Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten.

Moltke Dead! Otto Wachs.  
Germany—The Organisation, Distribution, and Employment of Field Artillery belonging to the Army Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Nienstaedt.  
On Flanking Positions.  
Austria—Historical Sketch of Home and Foreign Military Schools.  
Russia—Miscellaneous from the Russian Archives and Historical Prints. I. The Part played by Serbia in the War of 1877-8.  
France—The Present Condition of the French Armoured Fleet.  
The Defence of States and Fortification of the Capitals (after General Brialmont).

### Neue Militärische Blätter.

Sea-going Torpedo Boats and the New English Torpedo Depot Ship *Ulcana*.  
Two Years' Service?  
The Construction of the New Paste-board Figure Targets.  
The Army of the United States (N. America).

THE Journal des Sciences Militaires opens with a striking article on Moltke, by General Lewal. The French military press has, for the most part, acted with great dignity and self-restraint on the first portion of the adage, *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. But, as General Lewal very truly says, it would be puerile and useless to be silent before Moltke's tomb. His value was great and his rôle considerable. It is necessary, therefore, to seek the cause, to study his methods of procedure, in order to derive profit from the lesson. Of a nature essentially positive, he launched into none of those vague speculations and complicated systems which have such a seductive fascination for ardent imaginations. He dealt only with the real, and his method was one of extreme simplicity. Defined in his own words, here it is, "The principal task of strategy," he writes, "is to prepare its means for the combat, and to thoroughly arrange beforehand the first deployment of the army. A single fault committed in the concentration of armies is never reparable during the whole of the campaign." . . . "All these dispositions can be weighed and matured long in advance; for, given a sufficient preparation of troops and a good organisation of transports, they lead *infallibly* to the end desired." What he said he accomplished. These few lines contain the whole of his programme—simple in its conception, but immense in its details of execution. "Mobilisation, instruction of troops, concentration"—this trilogy constitutes the preparation for war, and on the excellence of this preparation success depends. General Lewal, according to his own appreciation of his monograph, presents us with the picture of a silent, unsympathetic man, devoured with hatred of France, and firmly believes that to the impartial observer, after reading his account, Moltke will pass down to posterity deprived of the halo which surrounds the head of great soldiers. But with the frankness of a gallant and honourable soldier, he does not fail to bring into prominence the untiring watchfulness and unceasing devotion to duty displayed by his adversary. Altogether his monograph on Moltke will probably be recognised as the most eloquent epitaph ever written on the great German strategist. Commandant Nigote, before concluding his valuable series of article on "The Great Questions of the Day," takes occasion to lay special stress on the absolute necessity for largely increasing the totally insufficient quantity of ammunition allowed for the musketry training of the infantry soldier. As he puts it, the enormous expenditure in feeding, clothing, and maintaining an army is incurred so that the soldier may be able, at the proper moment, to put a bullet in the target; it is really *this bullet* which justifies the sacrifices imposed on the country. But what would be said of an architect who, after incurring the expense of laying deep and massive foundations, capable of supporting a vast and imposing structure, finally, on the plea of economy, put up nothing but a house of boards? Why spend millions in raising an army and in equipping it with weapons of precision if, after all, the comparatively small sum of money required to teach the men to utilise their weapons properly is to be grudged? Surely, of all expenditure that incurred for ranges and ammunition is that which should be least cavilled over; for it represents the crowning of the edifice which has been so laboriously and expensively built up. In summing up the conclusions to be derived from a study of the preceding articles, Commandant Nigote lays it down that the only rational mode of attack must be one which proceeds on defensive principles, i.e. that an attacking force must march under the shelter of curtains, which hide it from the view of the enemy. By curtains he means not only fieldworks, but the undulations and natural features of the ground, and still more especially *night*. The artillery, in order to conceal the flash of the guns, will largely make use of indirect fire, and the cavalry will for the most part be employed in fighting on foot against the enemy's flanks. Armies, when on the march, will move forward practically deployed, covered by their protective troops, formed of autonomous detachments. The roads will be left almost exclusively to the artillery and convoys, the infantry and cavalry mostly marching across country. The sight, therefore, of long columns of troops painfully toiling along the roads, with their flanks imperfectly guarded, mixed up and followed by interminable trains of convoys will no longer be seen. The most striking feature in future wars will, however, probably be the large use made of partisans, numerous groups of which, comprising all the three arms, will push on ahead of the

The Amazons of Dahomey.  
 Russian Jäger Detachments.  
 The 14th Division of Russian Infantry at the Schipka Pass.  
 General Macdonald's March over the Splügen Pass in December, 1800.  
 The French and English Rivalry in Reaching Timbuctoo. III.

#### Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.

The History of Military Law. V. Military Law in the Eighteenth Century. Dr. D'Angelmaier.  
 A Contribution to the Study of the War on the Upper Rhine, 1733-4. Freiherr von der Wenz.  
 The Performances and Employment of Cavalry in the War of 1866: The Cavalry Fights at Königgratz (continued). Major Kunz.  
 Tactical Retrospects on the Fights of the Franco-German War, especially in Regard to the Employment of Artillery (continued).  
 The Development of the Russian Army under Alexander III.  
 The Debate on the German Naval Budget.

### AUSTRIAN.

#### Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.

Yacht Sailing (concluded). Freiherr von Preusschen.  
 On the Arrangement of Boilers for forced draught. (Translation of Mr. A. F. Yarrow's paper).  
 The International Maritime Conference at Washington in 1889.  
 The Hotchkiss 12 c.m. quick-firing gun.  
 The Italian Naval Estimates 1891-2.  
 Annual Report of Meteorological and Magnetic Observations of the Hydrographic Department at Pola for 1890; numerous tables and plates.

### ITALIAN.

#### Rivista Marittima.

Drinking-water on Board Ships of the Royal Navy (continued), five plates. N. Sollani, Naval Constructor.  
 The German Mercantile Marine. VI. Ports, Rivers, and Canals. Salvatore Raineri.  
 The Electric Light on Board Ships of the Italian Navy. III. Lieutenant Pouchain.  
 Two Naval Orders issued by Amadeus VI.—"the Green Count"—in 1366. Captain E. Frasca.

#### Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.

On the Conditions of Stability of the Retaining Walls of the Caesons of Dry Rocks (3 plates). Major Cavaglia, R.E.  
 Considerations on the 7-centimetre Field Batteries. Major Gonella, R.A.  
 Some Documents on the Origin of Bastioned Fortifications (3 plates). Captain Rocchi, R.E.  
 Smokeless Powder, from a Technical and Chemical Point of View.  
 Considerations on the Ranging of the Fire of Field Guns.  
 Construction of the Belgian Forte on the Meuse (2 plates).  
 The New Material for Constructions, Xylolite.  
 Major Mauceron's Apparatus for Examining the Interior of Shells and the Bores of Guns.

### SPANISH.

#### Revista General de Marina.

Gunnery Instruction on Board Ship. Lieut. J. le Carranza y Reguera.  
 The action of Oil and Lycopodium on waves. Lieutenant Loira.  
 Regulations of the Order of Naval merit, 1st April, 1891.  
 The Carvels of Co'on. A study on Naval Architecture. (Illus). Rafael Monleon.  
 Organisation and working of Foreign Ministries of Marine, from the *Annual of the Office of Naval Intelligence*, Washington.

frequently engage in serious actions. Indeed, who can predict but what this war of partisans may not be the only one possible? Perhaps after all, the war of masses, of which we have heard so much lately, will prove impracticable, and the masses, after one or two protracted engagements, will split up into small units, and prolong the state of war to a length at present deemed impossible.

The *Revue du Genie Militaire* and the *Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio* for May both contain accounts of the forts and iron cupolas being erected for the defence of the Meuse in accordance with the plans prepared by General Brialmont. The forts in all number twenty-one, twelve of them being for the defence of the valley of the Meuse at Liège, and nine for the defence of the valleys of the Sambre and Meuse at Namur. The amount of concrete to be used in their construction equals 1,150,000 cubic metres, whilst the cement required to incorporate this mass of concrete amounts to 300,000 tons. The forts will be provided with 147—or, according to some accounts, 171—iron cupolas on the principle advocated by Brialmont. Sixty-three of these cupolas are to carry quick-firing guns of 57 millimetres, twenty-one will be armed with 21 c.m. howitzers, twenty-one will each carry two guns of 15 c.m., and the remaining forty-two will each contain one or two guns of 12 c.m. The article in the *Revue* gives full details of the construction of these cupolas, whilst the *Rivista* explains the construction of the forts themselves and the method adopted in mixing and employing the concrete. The article "On the Possibility of Long Aerial Voyages," by Lieut. Deburaux, is one which should not escape the attention of those who are contemplating the attempt to reach the North Pole by means of balloons.

The *Revue Militaire de l'Etranger*, in discussing "The Anglo-Russian Question in Asia and the Defence of India," holds to the opinion that India cannot be successfully defended from the Indus. Altogether apart from the disturbing effect which the presence of a Russian Army would have on the native races of India, the *Revue* insists on the fact that what Napoleon wrote to Prince Eugène in 1813 as to the weak defensive value of a river, is as applicable now as ever. "It must be taken," Napoleon then wrote, "as an axiom that a river, however wide it may be, has never been accepted as being an obstacle which could delay the passage of an enemy for more than a few days. . . . If the defensive must perforce be adopted there is no other course which can be taken except to dispose of one's forces in such a manner as to be able to unite them *en masse* so as to fall on the enemy before he has completed his passage. . . . Nothing is more dangerous than to attempt to seriously defend a river by lining the opposite bank; for once the enemy has effected a passage, and he always does so, he finds the army in too extended an order for defence, and he easily prevents it from concentrating." The occupation of Cabul, Ghuznee, and Kandahar seems, therefore, an indispensable preliminary to any hostilities between Russia and England. The entry of the English, however, into these towns would not have half the same moral effect on the populations of India, Afghanistan, and Central Asia as would the occupation of Herat and Balkh by Russian troops. In order to strengthen the English defensive position in Afghanistan, railway communication should be pushed on to Kandahar and Cabul.

La *Marine Francaise* of June 14th reproduces a remarkable study by Admiral Reviellère "On the Composition of the Fleet," showing the important rôle likely to be played by medium and quick-firing guns firing melinite shells. The same number also publishes some instructive details comparing the strengths of the French and Russian fleets against those of the Triple Alliance and of the Quadruple Alliance (England thrown in) respectively.

The *Rivista Marittima* contains some capital plates illustrating various types of condensers for distilling water in use on board ship, and the commencement of a vocabulary of powders and explosives by Lieutenant Salvati, which promises to give a very full account of the multitudinous explosives now more or less in use.

In the *Revista General de Marina* there is a long article on Naval Gunnery by Lieutenant Reguera, and a novel suggestion made by Lieutenant Loira that experiments should be made to try the effect of the pollen of Lycopodium—vegetable brimstone—in calming the waves of the sea. The writer considers that Lycopodium would have some advantages over oil, and that it would be decidedly cheaper.

# THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

## Church Musician. (2d.)

- Congregational Singing. G. B. Lyle.  
The Training of Boys' Voices. Stocks Hammond.  
Guilds, Ancient and Modern. Dr. J. H. Lewis.  
On Studying the History of Music and on Musical Form. Dr. F. J. Karn.

## The Strad. (2d.)

- Hints for Violin Players—the "Bridge." J. B. Sweet.  
Celebrated Violinists—Tartini. (Illustrated.)  
How to make a Violin. John Broadhouse.  
Ole Bull, Violinist (Biography).

## Musical Times. (4d.)

- Jenny Lind.  
The Great Composers—Wagner, Joseph Bennett.  
Gounod on Mozart's "Don Giovanni."  
First Performances—Spohr's "Last Judgment." F. G. Edwards.  
Music—"Sleep, Baby, Sleep." Four-part song by Elizabeth Stirling.

## Musical Opinion. (2d.)

- Church Organists: Their Status and Duties. Rev. J. Allan Pride.  
Are we making Musicians? Dr. Henry Hiles.  
Electrical Aid to the Organist. Robert Hope-Jones.  
Making of Sound in Organ and Orchestra. Hermann Smith.  
Victoria University and Degrees in Music.  
A Day with Schubert. J. F. Rowbotham.

## Nonconformist Musical Journal. (2d.)

- Music at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Bournemouth.  
Tonic Sol-fa, its Origin and Founders. G. H. Lawrence.  
The Hymn-Tune as a Vehicle for Modulation. O. A. Mansfield.

## Musical Record. (2d.)

- French Music. Herr Niecks.  
Frauz's "Messiah." Andrew Deakin. With Reply by Ebenezer Prout.  
Bach's Organ Works. S. S. Stratton.  
The Pianoforte Teacher. Herr Pauer.

## Magazine of Music. (6d.)

- Mr. Clifford Harrison (Reciter). Portrait.  
The Handel Festival. Portrait and Autographs.  
Loewe's Ballads and their Place in Musical History.  
Bülow's Reading of Beethoven.  
Music—Songs by E. Roger and Ferris Tozer; Danes Allemandes, by Franz Schubert.

## Musical Age. (2d.)

- The Study of Various Instruments. R. Mac-hardy.  
Mr. Henry Brinkine Allon, B.A. Biography.  
Musical Sands in Many Lands. Dr. H. Carrington Bolton.  
Music—"The Spinning Wheel," for Piano, by R. Mac-hardy.

THE question of the organist's duties and prospects and his relations to the clergy seems to be growing in importance, judging from the attention being given to it in the musical press.

The *Church Musician*, an admirable little magazine, which grows in interest and usefulness, is inclined to blame the Clergy for the friction which too often arises between the minister and the organist. Through want of tact and consideration, from deficient musical knowledge and practical experience in church music, and the management of choirs, the clergy often expect certain music to be performed or omitted, and wish "to undo prepared arrangements in an instant, which is enough to try the patience of any human being, let alone a musician, who by temperament and training, generally becomes abnormally sensitive." The authority of the organist, it is contended, should extend to a complete control of the music, but, in any case, the limits of his power should be stated at the time of his appointment, so that he may know upon what ground he stands. The paper in the *Church Musician* on the training of boys' voices is good so far as it goes; but Nonconformists will hardly agree with the writer in declaring that female choristers are undesirable in church on the score of decorum and propriety. The reasons must be weighty which could justify the inhibition of one-half the human race using to the glory of their Creator the gifts with which they have been endowed, and it is arrant humbug to say that because St. Paul wrote "I suffer not a woman to teach," he would have forbidden the sex from taking part in leading the church praise. There is, in truth, nothing more serious than traditional prejudice against the employment of women in the choir, and that prejudice is happily breaking down.

The Earl of Dysart is a bold man who has the courage of his convictions. In a recent letter to the leading daily he contended that German singers should be exclusively engaged for the Richter concerts, it being "unjust and altogether wrong to employ inferior talent because it is English, when good German artistes are to be had." The Earl further urged that the works of Beethoven and Wagner should be sung in German. Such views were not likely to escape the notice of the musical press, and the *Musical Times* has an answer to the Earl in the following terms: It would be more to the purpose if, instead of indulging in this general disparagement of native talent, Lord Dysart would give the names of German singers in London whose claims Dr. Richter has disregarded, and then let us hear what concert tenor there is who sings better than Mr. Lloyd, what baritone better than Mr. Santley? A glance at Richter's band shows that he does not forget the claims of his compatriots. The leader and upwards of thirty performers bear foreign, and in almost every case unmistakably German names. But the best and most conclusive answer to Lord Dysart's strange protest is the significant fact that at Bayreuth, the very Mecca of German music, the vocal superiority of non-German singers has of late seasons been strikingly recognised by the engagement, among others, of Mdlle. Van Dyck and Blauwaert, both Belgians. If the Germans, in their own country, cannot get on without foreigners, why should not Richter be allowed to have English singers in England? Lord Dysart is carrying his adherence to the Wagnerian cult just a little too far, but he is not likely to disturb the susceptibilities of the musical public, who care nothing about the nationality of performers so long as they are efficient. In connection with the *Lancet's* advocacy of music as a therapeutic agent, the *Musical Times* hardly needs to remind us that there is a reverse to the medal, and that while music may sometimes soothe the insane, as it soothed Saul, it often exasperates those who are not in the least afflicted, either mentally or bodily. An energetic organ-grinder can disintegrate the composure of the most amiable men; and in the majority of illnesses all sounds, musical or otherwise, are *anathema* to the sufferer.

London, which threatens to swallow up all the literary talent of the country, has this month drawn the *Musical Age* from Hull to Chancery Lane. The paper has an interesting article on "Musical Lands." Dr. Bolton concludes, after much experiment and collecting of samples from every quarter of the globe, that musical sand is not a distinct variety sand, but a condition into which the sand gets. Various theories have been propounded as to the cause of the sound; but Dr. Bolton's explanation is that it arises from the fact that each individual particle of sand contains an air-cushion round its surface, which causes it to give off a note when disturbed by friction.



# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

LABOUR AND LIFE OF THE PEOPLE OF LONDON.\* BY CHARLES BOOTH.



**T**HIS is the second volume embodying the results and painstaking inquiries instituted by Mr. Charles Booth into the actual condition of the labour and life of the people of the Metropolis. It is a wonderful book, a monument of work, which fills us with pride at the patience, energy, and ability of its author, and, at the same time, with shame

at the facts which it reveals. For the detailed examination of the actual facts I know nothing like it in our literature. Mr. Booth, in this second volume, gives us a description of the whole of London—not a bird's-eye view, but taking it street by street, describing the people who live in each street, and giving the percentage of the poverty in each district in London, together with a mass of other information which has hitherto been unattainable. All the facts which he has obtained are illustrated by a series of coloured maps, which show, by an effective contrast of colours, the respective character of each section of population in each district. He uses seven shades of colour in order to indicate seven different classes. The black is the lowest grade, composed chiefly of elements of disorder. Of these there are 376,000, or 9 per cent., in London. Dark blue represents poor, chiefly consisting of casual labourers and others, who live from hand to mouth in a condition of chronic want, and number 310,000, or 7·5 per cent. of the whole population. The light blue shows classes earning from eighteen to twenty-one shillings a week. Of these there are 938,000. The great bulk of the working classes live in the district marked purple or pink; they number 2,166,000, or 51·5 per cent. Well-to-do families, who keep one or two servants, are marked red, while the wealthy are marked yellow. The problem, therefore, which confronts the social reformer in London is made visible. It is enough to glance at the map to see the need of something being done. As Mr. Rhodes regards it as the mission of British statesmen to paint the world red, so the mission of the social reformer is to paint Mr. Booth's map purple or pink. Mr. Booth is more than ever convinced that the great crux in dealing with the social problem in London is the existence of the 316,000 persons whose houses are coloured dark blue, that is to say, casual labourers and those who are in chronic want. This class is three times as numerous as all those provided for in public institutions, of whom there are 90,000 in London, excluding soldiers in barracks. It is impossible, however, in the compass of a single page to give an idea of the wealth of material with which this book abounds. Mr. Booth divides his book into four parts: first, London street by street, which

contains statistics of poverty, with classification and description of streets and discussion of model dwellings, to which Miss Octavia Hill and others contribute. The second part is devoted to central London, and contains chapters on tailoring and bootmaking, Covent Garden, common lodging-houses, and homeless men. The third part is devoted to South-lying London. South London is much poorer than East London. This section contains chapters on migration, and one on outlying London north of the Thames. The fourth part is devoted to London children, and discusses elementary and secondary education for boys and girls. Mr. Booth has been assisted by several writers whose papers appear in the book, as well as by many able and zealous associates whose names do not appear, for they are too numerous. It would be a mistake to regard the book as merely depressing. It is something to have the human wilderness mapped out and surveyed so that we can at least know where we are, and what kind of work lies before us. Mr. Booth, I am glad to see, is going on; he promises us a new volume, in which he will attempt to take stock of all the agencies which at present are at work endeavouring to improve the existing state of need. He will compare the principles by which they are guided, one with another; he will contrast those districts which are left to themselves with those in which religious or philanthropic work is active, and so form an estimate as to the comparative value of methods employed to ameliorate the condition of the poor. I heartily wish him and his assistants success in the arduous enterprise upon which they have entered. The work which they have undertaken is that which in almost any other country would have been done, if done at all, by a State department with a national treasury at its back. That it should have been undertaken by a handful of private individuals is one more illustration of the indomitable energy of the private Englishman.

"Chicago's Dark Places" is a volume of another order, dealing with the moral side of the problem of great cities. It is published by the Craig Press, 77-9, Jackson Street, Chicago, and is the report of investigations in underground Chicago by a specially appointed Commission. If the statements of the book are correct, there seems to be great and urgent need for the establishment of a National Vigilance Association in Chicago. It is difficult to believe that side by side with the headquarters of the W.C.T.U. public incentives to debauchery can be allowed which would not be tolerated in Paris, and which, if displayed in London, would lead to instant prosecution; but the writer speaks positively and with detail. A writer in the book quotes the following little anecdote, which very aptly hits off the kind of religion which tolerates such evils. "A little girl was heard to finish her evening prayer with these words: 'And I saw a poor little girl on the streets to-day, cold and barefooted; but it's none of our business, is it, God?'" The book is a very terrible little volume, but to Londoners it carries one poor consolation: we are bad enough in Modern Babylon, but vice with us of this order is at least compelled to skulk concealed. If it came out into the open in this Chicagan fashion it would promptly be run in.

\* "Labour and Life of the People of London," continued. By Charles Booth. With Maps and Summaries under separate cover. Williams and Norgate.

## THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

**NOTICE.**—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

### ART.

**ANON.** *Letters to Living Artists.* (Elkin Mathews.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 168. Price 3s. 6d.

A collection of *critiques*, written in the very offensive epistolary form, which has of late become so common. Among the artists "addressed" are: Sir Frederic Leighton, Sir John Millais, Mr. Burne Jones, the late Mr. Edwin Long, Mr. Watts, Mr. Alma Tadema, Mr. Frith, Mr. Whistler, and Mr. George du Maurier. The book is said to be by a well-known art critic; but this is a very common method of giving a fictitious interest to an anonymous work.

**RUSKIN, JOHN.** *Lectures on Architecture and Painting, delivered at Edinburgh in November, 1883.* (George Allen.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 7s. 6d.

A reprint (with the much-needed addition of an index) of a very interesting and characteristic work. The illustrations are printed from the original plates, and the book is uniform with the cheap re-issue of the "Seven Lamps of Architecture," etc.

### BIOGRAPHY.

**DAVIDSON, RANDALL THOMAS, D.D., AND WILLIAM BENHAM, D.D.** *Life of Archibald Campbell Tait, Archbishop of Canterbury.* (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. 30s.

The most important biography of the month. Tait was successively Head Master of Rugby (where he succeeded Arnold in 1842), Dean of Carlisle, Bishop of London, and Archbishop of Canterbury. He always took an active interest in all matters connected with ecclesiastical polity and with the Church of England, as well as in politics and social questions in general. The book is practically a history of the Church of England during the period with which it deals.

**JEFFERIES, RICHARD.** *The Story of My Heart: My Autobiography.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 208. Price 3s. 6d.

A new edition in the "Silver Series." Mr. Charles Longman contributes a pleasantly written introduction, and there is also a portrait.

**PAGE, JESSE.** *David Brainerd.* (S. W. Partridge.) Cloth. Pp. 160. 1s. 6d.

Brainerd was missionary to the North American Indies, this interesting and well-written story of his life forming one of the "Popular Missionary Biographies."

**REDGRAVE, F. M. (Editor).** *Richard Redgrave, C.B., R.A.* (Cassell.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 399. Price 10s. 6d.

No more interesting volume of artistic reminiscences and of anecdotes has appeared since Mr. Frith published his popular "Autobiography." Mr. Redgrave was a particularly energetic man, for besides being a successful painter, he was one of the most active members of the Academy concerned in the Art movements of fifty years ago, working with the Prince Consort, of whom he tells many interesting anecdotes, in the formation of the South Kensington Museum, and doing much to build up our system of Art education. He was a universal favourite, he went everywhere and saw every one in the artistic, literary, and political worlds, and his interesting anecdotes and stories make his book undoubtedly one of the most important of the month.

**STEAD, W. T.** *General Booth: A Biographical Sketch* (Isbister and Co.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 94. Portrait. Price 1s.

### ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

**BLATCHFORD, ROBERT.** *The Nunquam Papers.* (London: 68, Fleet Street.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 207. Price 1s.

A series of remarkably clever essays on various subjects, showing a wonderful knowledge of the world, and a keen insight into human nature. The papers which deal with our army and navy, and with the Indian Mutiny, give one a better and a more vivid idea of all the horrors and the farseness of war than any number of military treatises or romances.

**CHURCH, A. J.** *The Greek Gulliver.* (Seeley.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 110. Price 1s.

Professor Church is well known as a skilful adaptor of the old classics for nursery needs, and these stories rendered into English, with some liberty of change, from the "Vera Historia" of Lucian, are translated with all his usual skill. The illustrations are by Mr. C. O. Murray.

**COLVIN, SIDNEY.** (Editor.) *Letters of John Keats to his Family and Friends.* (Macmillan and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price 6s.

This is an important work, although it contains nothing that is new. Its object is to supply the want of a separate and convenient edition of the letters of Keats to his family and friends. Mr. Colvin tells us that he has in all cases given in full the verse and other quotations which occur in the correspondence, but that he has deliberately omitted the poet's love letters to Fanny Brawne, not feeling it right that they should find a place in what he hopes may become the standard edition of the correspondence.

**LANDOR, WALTER SAVAGE.** *Imaginary Conversations.* Vol. I. (J. M. Dent.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 383. Price 3s. 6d. *net.*

Beautifully bound and printed, this work, which when completed will be in six volumes, certainly deserves to be the standard edition of the "Imaginary Conversations." Mr. Charles G. Crump's bibliographical and explanatory notes are full and complete, and to the reader who is not steeped in classical allusion, will prove of the greatest value.

**VAN DE VELDE, MADAME M. S.** *French Fiction of To-day.* (Trischler.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. Price 21s.

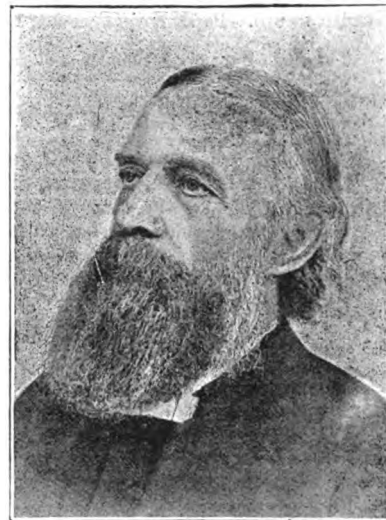
This book supplies a long-felt want, and gives a capital all-round view of the leading French novelists at home and their methods of work, accompanied by a somewhat amateurish criticism and analysis of their books, together with excellent portraits and biographical sketches.

### FICTION.

The fiction published during June includes novels by Mr. Walter Besant and Mr. William Black. The following list does not profess to be even in the remotest degree exhaustive, it merely catalogues some of the more important works which have come under our notice.

**ARNOLD, EDWIN LESTER.** *Phra the Phoenician.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 347. Price 3s. 6d.

A new edition of one of the most deservedly successful of last season's novels. The author is a son of Sir Edwin Arnold, who contributes an



THE REV. A. J. CHURCH.

(From a photo by Elliott and Fry.)

introduction to the work. The doctrine of re-incarnation is in some sense the groundwork of the story, for Phra spreads his life over more than a thousand years, dying constantly, and then, after a long lapse, waking again, picking up the lost thread of his life where he had left it.

BESANT, WALTER. *St. Katherine's By the Tower.* (Chatto and Windus.) Three volumes.

BLACK, WILLIAM. *Donald Ross of Heimra.* (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) Three volumes.

CAMBRIDGE, ADA. *The Three Miss Kings.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 314. Price 3s. 6d.

"CAPTAIN COE." *The Coroner's Understudy.* (Arrow-smith.) 8vo. Paper covers. Price 1s.

The writer who here adopts the pseudonym of "Cap't'n Coe" possesses at least two of the first qualifications of a successful novelist. He can observe carefully, and he has also a certain grasp of the difficult art of characterisation. But he does not seem to be sufficiently painstaking. "The Coroner's Understudy" might have been a work of art had more care been taken in planning it and in laying the foundations beforehand. As it stands it is interesting; but the interest is not sustained. We shall probably hear of "Captain Coe" again.

COUPERUS, LOUIS. *Footsteps of Fate.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 272. Price 2s. 6d.

A volume of Heinemann's International Library, translated from the Dutch by Miss Clara Bell.

DAVIS, RICHARD HARDING. *Gallegher.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 236. Price 3s. 6d.

These stories have earned Mr. Davis the reputation of being "the Rudyard Kipling of the United States." They are certainly very clever, full of human interest and of a certain quality of sensation which is yet not sensation. They are uneven, but they are all readable.

ELLIOTT, SARAH B. *Jerry.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Cr. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 470. Price 6s.

A reprint of the novel which has been running in *Harper's Magazine*. Clever and readable, but somewhat spoilt by a superfluity of obscure dialogue in dialect.



MR. RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

FALCONER, LANOE. *The Hotel D'Angleterre.* (Fisher Unwin.) Long post 8vo. Paper. Pp. 196. Price 1s. 6d.

A volume of the "Pseudonym Library," containing a number of short stories by the authoress of "Mademoiselle Ixe."

FLEMING, KEITH. *At the Eleventh Hour.* (Routledge.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 312. Price 2s.

FRANCE, ANATOLE. *The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 269. Price 3s. 6d.

One of the few modern French novels which can be placed without fear in the hands of our sisters and our daughters. M. Anatole France is a distinguished literary critic, this being his first work of fiction—a charming single figure study, and not, as the title implies, a sensational romance. The quite admirable translation is by Mr. Lafcadio Hearn.

GOODMAN, E. J. *The Only Witness.* (Trischler.) Paper covers. Pp. 232. Price 1s.

A sensational novel which breaks off in mid-career, a prize of £20 being offered to the reader first successful in solving the mystery of the plot.

GUNTER, ARCHIBALD C. *Miss Nobody of Nowhere.* (Routledge.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 294. Price 2s.

A clever sensational novel by the author of "Mr. Barn's of New York."

HARDY, THOMAS. *A Group of Noble Dames.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 271. Price 6s.

The rustic note is for once wanting in Mr. Hardy's work, and in its stead we have a number of kaleidoscopic views of the "better-class," in the form of tales, which are supposed to be told by the members of the Wessex Field and Antiquarian Society, in lieu of the usual dry dissertations on geology or paleontology. Each and all of the stories are decidedly readable, while Mrs. Grundy is not too much in evidence.

HARRIS, JOEL CHANDLER. *Balaam and his Master.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.)

Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 293. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume of short American stories by the author of "Uncle Remus."

JANVIER, THOMAS A. *Stories of Old and New Spain.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. Price 5s.

LE QUEUX, WILLIAM. *Guilty Bonds.* (Routledge.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 318. Price 2s.

MAARTENS, MAARTEN. *An Old Mald's Love.* (Bentley.) Three volumes. Price 31s. 6d.

PAGE, THOMAS NELSON. *On Newfound River.* (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. Price .

A pretty American story, full of the local colour which makes all studies of New England life interesting to English readers.

PHILIPS, F. C. *Extenuating Circumstances.* (F. V. White.) Paper cover. Pp. 102. Price 1s.

A new novel by the author of "As in a Looking Glass."

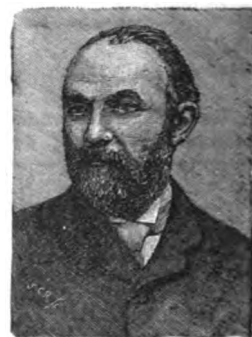
SHORTHOUSE, J. H. *John Inglesant.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 445. Price 3s. 6d.

A new edition (making the twenty-first since 1881, when the book was first published) of Mr. Shorthouse's popular philosophical novel.

SMITH, F. HOPKINSON. *Colonel Carter of Cartersville.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 208. Price 3s. 6d.

A charming story of Virginian life.

The summer numbers of the *Graphic* and the *Illustrated London News* (Price 1s. each.) are even better than usual this year. The *Graphic* relies chiefly upon its illustrations, reproducing in colour Mr. Blair Leighton's "Olivia"



MR. THOMAS HARDY.  
(From a photo by Barraud.)

and Rowlandson's "Tour in a Postchaise in 1782." For fiction it has an interesting Canadian story by Mr. Grant Allen, and a story by Mr. T. W. Speight. The *Illustrated*, as usual, relies on one story, which this year is by Mr. Henry Herman. It is a romance of Wild West, entitled "Eagle Joe," and is admirably illustrated by Mr. R. Caton Woodville. A beautiful plate, "The Terrace Walk," by V. Corcos, is also presented.



MR. ISAAC ZANGWILL.

(From a photo by the Stereoscopic Co.)

ful plate, "The Terrace Walk," by V. Corcos, is also presented.

ZANGWILL, ISAAC. *The Bachelor's Club.* (Henry.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 338. Price 3s. 6d.

Much that is genuinely funny and novel in this volume is spoilt by a too obvious straining after effect—an attempt to raise a laugh where laugh there cannot be. The motive of the plot is, however, original, and the author has worked it out very well, making his book readable and laughable. Mr. Zangwill is the editor of *Ariel*, a new and excellent comic paper, from which we have often reproduced cartoons, while the really clever illustrations are by the caricaturist of that paper, Mr. George Hutchinson.

#### GEOGRAPHY, TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BARTHOLOMEW, J. G. *Reduced Survey Map of India.* (Thacker and Spink.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 8s. 6d.

An excellent map, folded in case containing 10,000 names, reduced to the scale of six-and-a-half miles to the inch.

BISLAND, ELIZABETH. *A Flying Trip around the World.* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 203. Price 2s. 6d.

The authoress, who is a well-known New York journalist, started off, with scarce a day's notice, in emulation of Jules Verne's hero, to see in how few days she can put a belt round the world. Seventy-six days it takes her, and the record of her travel makes very agreeable reading, although lacking in the sensational incidents evolved from M. Jules Verne's brain.

Epping Forest. (2d. G. W. Bacon.) *The Environs of London.* (1s.) *Sixty Miles North of London.* (1s.) *The Safety Cycling Map of England.* Sheet II.—South-Eastern Division. (1s.) *London to the Kent and Sussex Watering Places.* (1s.) (Gall and Inglis.) Each of these maps is admirably adapted for the purpose for which it is intended.

LEYLAND, JOHN. *The Peak of Derbyshire.* (Seeley.) 8vo. cloth. Pp. 340. Price 7s. 6d.

In describing the beauties, antiquities, and the physical characteristics of the Peak, Mr. Leyland has been admirably seconded by Mr. Herbert Raitton and Mr. Alfred Dawson, to whose illustrations it would be impossible to give too high praise.

LOFTIE, W. J., B.A., F.S.A., and W. LUKE, JR. *London City: Its History—Streets—Traffic—Buildings—People.* (The Leadenhall Press.) 4to. Pp. xvi. 378. Profusely illustrated. Price 42s.

The *raison d'être* of this sumptuous quarto is to be found in Mr. Luke's illustrations. Mr. Loftie's chapters are interesting and trustworthy, but the pictures make the book. There are several hundreds of them

—all vigorously drawn and all admirably reproduced. Taken as a whole, they give as complete a picture of the "live" London of to-day as has ever been issued from the press. Those who were wise enough to subscribe have got their book for a guinea. It is, however, well worth the two guineas now asked for it.

MATHERS, E. P. *Zambesia, England's El Dorado.* (King, Sell and Raitton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 480. Price 5s.

The author of this work, who is also editor of that excellent weekly, *South Africa*, has here given us an exhaustive and concise account (illustrated with maps, plans, portraits and sketches) of Matabele, Mashaland, and the South African goldfields. Mr. Mathers is a believer in the future of the country, and what is more he makes his readers believe with him.

PENNELL, JOSEPH AND ELIZABETH. *The Stream of Pleasure.* (Seeley.) Small square cloth. Pp. 159. Price 5s.

Many books have been written about the Thames, but none more charming and more readable than the one now before us. Mr. and Mrs. Pennell describe its beauties from Oxford to Richmond, both with pen and pencil, the illustrations being of particular merit. For those unaccustomed to boating, Mr. J. G. Legge adds a practical chapter of advice and counsel.

WHITMAN, SIDNEY. *Imperial Germany.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 304. Price 2s.

A reprint of a work which, when first published some years ago, achieved the greatest success, and was hailed as the standard work on modern Germany. The author has not attempted comprehensiveness, but he has examined some of the leading characteristics of the country, probing them to their sources, and drawing his own conclusions in a masterly manner.

#### HISTORY.

HARTSHORNE, ALBERT. *Hanging in Chains.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Large post 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 120. Price 4s. 6d. Illustrated.

The history, the manners, and the customs of the gibbet are hardly entertaining subjects, but the author has made them interesting, if only on account of their gruesomeness, although that quality has certainly not been made unduly prominent.

LOFTIE, W. J. *Westminster Abbey.* (Seeley.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 319. Price 7s. 6d. New edition, revised.

"The Centre of England and of the British Empire," as this book calls Westminster Abbey, could certainly find a better historian than Mr. Loftie, and no artist more capable of illustrating its many beauties than Mr. Herbert Raitton, whose architectural drawings it would be impossible to excel. Mr. Loftie writes on the Abbey from both the historical and the modern point of view, and has reproduced, the better to bring before his readers the Westminster of the past, a number of curious old prints and paintings.

STONE, PERCY G. *The Architectural Antiquities of the Isle of Wight.* Part I. (Stone, 16, Great Marlborough Street, W.) Folio. Pp. 48. Price £3 3s. for four parts.

A marvel of research, which will, when completed, be illustrated by over one hundred plates of drawings of the most interesting buildings and monuments in the island.

TAYLOR, T. S. *First Principles of Modern History, 1815-1891, from the English Point of View.* (Relfe Brothers.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 148. Price 1s.

We can cordially recommend this little volume, which we are glad to meet in a revised form. It is written ostensibly for the young, but there are plenty of grown-up people who would profit by a perusal of it. The facts are stated clearly and without bias, and the interest of the story is maintained throughout.

#### POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

CRANE, WALTER. *Renascence.* (Elkin Mathews.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 162. Price 7s. 6d.

This charmingly bound and printed volume deserves and will gain success, if only on account of the dainty little head and tail pieces, in Mr. Crane's best style, with which the book is embellished. And the poems, too, are well worth reading—charming, some of them—full of artistic feeling, and of hopes both for the future of art and of our race.

HENDERSON, FRED. *By the Sea, and other Poems.* (Fisher Unwin.) Royal 16mo. Paper covers. Pp. 48. Price 1s. 6d.

The poem which gives this little volume its title is curiously reminiscent of Swinburne, both in matter and in metre. Most of the poems breathe the ardent spirit of aggressive socialism, but this does not altogether detract from their artistic interest and value. Some of the pieces are most carefully wrought, and show a technical skill and promise which are as rare as they are hopeful in the writings of a young poet.



**HICKEY, EMILY H. Michael Villiers, Idealist.** (Smith and Elder.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Price 6s.

Miss Hickey, who was a co-founder with Dr. F. J. Furnivall of the Browning Society, has given us in the poem which gives this volume its name, and which reminds us somewhat of Tennyson's "Princess," some really beautiful passages; but surely such a phrase as "urine clasp" is badly conceived, and is calculated to mar the otherwise beautiful effect. Less ambitious are the other pieces, but some of them are very pretty.

**PALGRAVE, FRANCIS T. The Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics.** (Macmillan.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 381. Price 2s. 6d. net.

A new, revised, and enlarged edition, issued in a very neat and tasteful binding.

**WITHER, GEORGE. Poems.** (Routledge.) Long post. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 191. Price 1s.

A volume of the "Companion Poets" series. Wither was a Roundhead poet, contemporary with Milton and with Andrew Marvell.

#### REFERENCE BOOKS.

**ACLAND, M.P., ARTHUR H. D. A Guide to the Choice of Books.** (Stanford.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 128. Price 3s. 6d.

The author has attempted, not so much to give the titles of the best books on different subjects, as to give a list of standard works in every department of literature which shall prove useful to those who are forming parish libraries, etc.

**BRASSEY, T. A. (Editor). The Naval Annual, 1891.** (Griffin, Portsmouth.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 484. Price 10s. 6d.

This work is too well known among, and is sufficiently appreciated by, all who are in any way connected with the navy to need any commendation. Suffice it to say that Lord Brassey has brought his part of the work up to date, reviewing the naval events of the past year, and describing the ships, both British and foreign, which have recently been put into commission; that Mr. F. K. Barnes gives tables and plans of British and foreign armoured and unarmoured ships; and that Captain Orde Browne has a remarkably interesting section on armour and ordnance.

**Chambers's Encyclopædia. Volume VII.** (W. and R. Chambers.) Imperial 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 828. Price 10s.

The new volume, including Maltbrun to Pearson, of this excellent work shows no signs of falling off. Among the more noticeable articles we may mention Orchard, Pear and Peach, by R. D. Blackmore; Marlow and Marston, by A. H. Bullen; Melbourne, by J. F. Hogan; Milton, by Richard Garnett; Mollère by George Sanisbury; and Nilhilism, by Prince Krapotkin.

**SARGANT, E. B., and WHISHAW, BERNHARD. A Guide Book to Books.** (Frowde.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 340. Price 5s.

Over one hundred and fifty specialists have contributed to this volume, which, as far as we can judge from frequent reference, should prove of the greatest value both to the student and to the general reader. The literature of every subject is treated in a not too profuse manner, the editor's aim being rather to select only what is essential to a proper understanding of the subject.

**SEYFFERT, OSCAR. A Dictionary of Classical Antiquities.** (Sonnenschein.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 706. Price 21s.

Evolutionists tell us that as soon as a vacant place is found in the economy of nature, some organism is developed to fill it, and now that the familiar Smith's "Dictionary of Antiquities" is enlarged, there is room for a handy one-volume dictionary of the subject. Seyffert's "Lexicon" is concise; it nevertheless embraces many more subjects than Dr. Smith's work. It has a great reputation in Germany, and the names of Professor Nettleship and Mr. Sandys are guarantees for its careful and scholarly editing in English. The articles on Apollo, Architecture, Commerce, Homer, Literature and Painting are remarkable examples of much said in little space. The illustrations, much more numerous than in the German edition, are drawn from the best sources, and are real aids to the understanding of their subjects.

**The Sitzings of the House of Commons for Eleven Years, 1880-1890.** (Harrison and Sons.) 1s.

From this table one can see at a glance the days on which the House sat, the length of sessions, the periods of recesses, and other valuable information.

**The Australian Handbook.** (Gordon and Gotch.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 613. Price 10s. 6d.

This voluminous work, professing to be a shippers' and importers' directory and business guide, contains matter not only relating to Australia, but also to New Zealand, Fiji, and New Guinea, excellent maps being given whenever needed, together with photographic illustrations of a number of the more important towns. The work also takes the place of an Australian gazetteer, each town and village being described at length, and its products and chief peculiarities noted, making in all the most useful and the most complete of Colonial handbooks.

#### RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY.

**AN AGNOSTIC. A Plain Commentary on the First Gospel.** (Williams and Norgate.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 652. Price 10s. 6d.

The author of this uncompromisingly iconoclastic work hopes that it may be of "some service even to Christians themselves to read the thoughts and impressions produced in the mind of a non-believer by a detailed study of the Gospel narrative."

#### SCIENCE, MEDICINE, AND EDUCATION.

**COATES, JAMES, PH.D. How to Read Faces; or, Practical Physiognomy made Easy.** (Glasgow: Hay Nisbet and Co.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 128. Price 1s.

An interesting and practical little work from the pen of a well-known physiognomist. It contains "the science and art of reading character, briefly outlined, illustrated, and explained."

**GRASBY, W. CATTON. Teaching in Three Continents.** (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 334. Price 6s.

A comparative study of the educational systems of Europe, America, and Australia.

**HENSLOW, GEORGE. The Making of Flowers.** (S.P.C.K.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 168. Price 2s. 6d.

If any one wishes to know why plants have coloured blossoms, why the pansy-flower grows upside down, and why horse chestnuts have here four and there five petals, let him come to Professor Henslow. When a master of a science condescends to write a popular sketch, the result is not always encouraging; but the present volume, with its spice of botanical unorthodoxy, shows that its author can not only pursue original research but also set forth his views with all clearness.

**KENNEDY, A. S. Notes on Count Mattel's Electro-Homœopathic Remedies.** (96, Addison Road, W.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 147. Price 1s. Fifth edition.

Dr. Kennedy, who has studied and used the Mattel remedies for some eight years with the greatest success, gives instructions for their proper administration, a description of the various sorts, and adds notes on a number of cases which have come under his personal supervision.

**NISBET, J. F. The Insanity of Genius.** (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Pp. 340. Price 14s.

The author, who is a well-known journalist and the dramatic critic of the *Times*, has written a book which is interesting and readable, but no one can for a moment pretend to think that it is scientific. Mr. Nisbet's theory is built up on Shakespeare's oft-quoted lines about genius, and in its support he brings up incidents in the lives of the great men of the past, nearly all of whom he proves to have been insane in some particular.

**PHILPOTS, J. R. Oysters, and All About Them.** (Richardson, 6, Great Russell Street, W.C.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 1,370. Price 16s.

After describing in almost confusing detail the various properties and life history of the oyster, the author instructs his reader in the technical knowledge necessary to rear the bivalve, which he says would prove an exceedingly paying investment to any one who would scientifically plant a bed in almost any part of our English shores.

**SWAN, H. Colloquial French for Travellers.** (Nutt.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 128. Price 1s.

Intending tourists will find this little book useful for acquiring the French pronunciation and ordinary colloquialisms.

**THOMPSON, SIR H. Modern Cremation: Its History and Practice.** (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 164. Price 2s.

A new edition, revised and greatly enlarged. It contains full information relating to the recently improved arrangements made by the Cremation Society of England. An edition in paper covers is published at a shilling.

**VERNON-HARCOURT, L. F. Achievements in Engineering.** (Seeley.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 311. Price 5s.

Avoiding technical phraseology as far as possible, the author has endeavoured with great success to describe briefly the chief engineering work carried out during the last half century both at home and abroad. Railways, bridges, tunnels, canals, and towers, all are described in an interesting way; the description in many cases being accompanied by diagrams, illustrations, and portraits.

**WILSON, ANDREW, F.R.S.E. Glimpses of Nature.** (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 248. Price 3s. 6d.

Pleasantly written and popular papers on scientific subjects, reprinted from the *Illustrated London News*.

**WOODHEAD, G. SIMS. Bacteria and their Products.** (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 459. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume of the Contemporary Science Series, in which Dr. Woodhead gives some account of the main facts of bacteriology in its relation to disease.

## SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

GONCOURT, DE EDMOND. *Outamaro*. (Bibliothèque Charpentier, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3f. 50c.

*Life of a famous Japanese artist and designer, by the well-known historical writer and novelist.*

LACROIX, OCTAVE. *Quelques Maîtres Etrangers et Français*. (Hachette et Cie., Paris-London.) 16mo. Price 3fr. 50c.

*Literary essays on some timely European writers, including Boccaccio, Rabelais, Thomas Moore, Cervantes, Madame de Sévigné, etc. etc. Forms part of the Bibliothèque Varior.*

LAIGLE, ALPHONSE. *L'Education*. (Lecour, Oudin et Cie., Paris.) 8vo. Price 3f. 50c.

*Exhaustive work on education, comprising a study of heredity, habits, etc. Full of practical suggestions.*

La Duchesse de Gontaut *Mémoires*. (Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Price 7f.

*Memoirs of the gouvernante of the children belonging to the Royal Family during the Restoration. Interesting and curious from an historical point of view. Fine portrait.*

NIGOTE, COMMANDANT. *Les Grandes Questions du Jour*. (Librairie Militaires.) 8vo. Price 2f.

*Pamphlet dealing with the leading military questions of the hour.*

PITRAY, DE VICOMTESSE. *Lettres de la Comtesse de Ségur*. (Hachette et Cie., Paris-London.) 16mo. Price 4fr.

*Very interesting addition to the social and religious history of the nineteenth century. Edited by the daughter of the writer, née Princess Rostopchine.*

PRESSENSE, E. DE *La Famille Chrétienne*. (Librairie Fischbacher, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3f. 50c.

*Last work written by the well-known Huguenot pastor. Portrait and fac-simile autograph.*

SAROLEA, CHARLES. *Henrik Ibsen*. (Lecour, Oudin et Cie., Paris.) 8vo. Price 2fr.

*Interesting account of Ibsen as man and dramatist. Fine portrait.*

## SOME BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

The following list comprises all the more important Blue Books issued during the month of June. A complete list may be obtained of Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C.

## I.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

## EAST INDIA. Financial Statement.

A Return, giving, in the first part, the Imperial Revenue and Expenditure for the financial year 1891-2, and dealing in the second part with Imperial, Provincial, and Local Finance. There is an appendix showing the course of prices and wages in 1890: another dealing in accounts and estimates; and a third giving commercial and financial statistics. (Pp. 94. Price 10d.)

## II.—COMMERCIAL.

## WORKING CARGOES ON SUNDAYS. Reports.

Reports from Her Majesty's Consuls respecting the working of cargoes on Sundays in foreign ports. (Part I. Europe). Replies to a circular letter sent by Sir James Ferguson to Her Majesty's Consular officers in Austria, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Greece, Italy, the Netherlands, Portugal, Roumania, Russia, Spain, Sweden, and Norway and Turkey. (Pp. 38. Price 2½d.)

## III.—DOMESTIC.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN SPIRITS. Report.

Report from the Select Committee on British and Foreign Spirits, together with the proceedings of the Committee, Minutes of Evidence, Appendix and Index. This Committee—which was appointed to consider whether on grounds of public health it is desirable that certain classes of spirits, British and foreign, should be kept in bond for a definite period before they are allowed to pass into consumption—have collected a good deal of valuable evidence, to which they have prefixed a brief but interesting report. The report deals (1) with the production and consumption of spirits; (2) with the distillation of spirits; (3) with the definition and classification of spirits; (4) with the character and purity of spirits; (5) with the blending of spirits; (6) with the bonding of spirits; (7) with ether and methylated spirit; (8) with the effect of spirits on public health; and (9) with the suggested application of the Foods and Drugs Act, and the Merchandise Marks Act to British and foreign spirits. On the whole the Committee recommends very little. (Pp. xxix. 150. Price 1s. 5½d.)

## MINES AND MINERALS. Statistics for 1890.

Mineral Statistics of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with the Isle of Man, for the year 1890, prepared by H.M. Inspectors of Mines, by the direction of the Home Secretary, gives statistics as to the value of the minerals wrought in mines or obtained from open works, and shows the production of minerals in the British Colonies and possessions. According to the general summary, coal, iron-ore, and stone are the most important minerals worked in the United Kingdom. (Pp. 122. Price 1s. 4½d.)

## MINES. Reports from District Inspectors, 1890.

Fourteen Reports from various Inspectors in various districts to the Home Secretary under (1) the Coal Mines Regulation Act, 1877, (2) the Metalliferous Mines Regulation Acts, 1872 and 1875, and (3) the Salt Mines (Gunpowder) Act, 1882, gives information concerning accidents, output of minerals, number of persons employed, etc. A complete list of these reports is subjoined:—

District.	Pages.	Price.
East Scotland .....	46	8d.
West Scotland .....	32	3d.
Newcastle .....	22	2½d.
Durham .....	32	3d.
Yorkshire and Lancashire.....	42	4½d.
Manchester and Ireland.....	58	9d.
Liverpool .....	38	7d.
Midland District .....	46	6½d.
South Wales etc., and Isle of Man (Metal and Slate Mines only).....	26	3d.
North Staffordshire.....	24	2½d.
South Staffordshire.....	24	2½d.
South-Western District .....	40	9d.
South Wales District .....	48	5d.
Cornwall and Devon (Metal and Slate Mines only).....	38	4d.

## IV.—EDUCATION.

## IRELAND. Annual report.

Annual Report of the Commissioners of Education in Ireland for the year 1890-91. Tables of attendance, balance-sheets, etc., for schools under the control of the Commissioners of Education for Royal schools, private schools and Diocesan schools. (Pp. 12. Price 1½d.)

## V.—FOREIGN.

## ANGLO-PORTUGUESE CONVENTION. Papers.

Papers relating to the Anglo-Portuguese Convention signed at Lisbon, June 11th and 12th, 1891; being a summary of the fifteen articles of which the Convention consists. (Pp. 6. Price 1d.)

## CRETE (AFFAIRS OF). Correspondence.

Further Correspondence respecting the affairs of Crete; being numerous letters to and from Sir William White, Consul Bilotti, Lord Salisbury, and others. Many of these relate to the violation of Maria Damianopoula—a Christian—by Major Rifaat Bey, a Turkish officer, and to other outrages upon Christians by the Mussulmans. (Pp. x. 128. Price 1½d.)

## VI.—TRADE AND FINANCE REPORTS.

## UNITED STATES. Behring Sea Fisheries.

Further correspondence respecting the Behring Sea Seal Fisheries—letters to and from the Marquis of Salisbury and Sir John Pauncefoot. (Pp. 62. Price 6d.)

## VII.—THE NAVY.

## NAVIGATION AND SHIPPING. Annual Statement.

The Annual Statement of the Navigation and Shipping of the United Kingdom for the year 1890. Nine abstract tables, followed by general tables, giving the number, tonnage, and nationality of the sailing and steam vessels that have taken part in our foreign, colonial, and coasting trade during the past year; and comparative tables for the years 1886 and 1890. (Pp. x. 382. Price 3s. 1d.)

## R.N. ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS. Report.

Report of the Committee presided over by Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon, K.C.B. The Committee are of opinion that there is no good reason for maintaining two corps of Royal Naval Volunteers; and that there is no sufficient reason for maintaining the corps raised on the system established under the Act 36 and 37 Vic., cap. 77, and recommend that it should be no longer maintained. The Committee are further of opinion that if a second volunteer force is required, it should be established on the lines of the Royal Marine Artillery, to which force it should be connected in the same manner as the Volunteer Artillery are associated with the Royal Artillery in the Army. (Pp. 20. Price 2½d.)

## ROYAL NAVY. Ships Available.

Return of the vessels in the Channel and home waters (exclusive of the Channel Squadron) available at very short notice on April 1st, 1891. These include (1) four armour-clads in commission as flagships at home ports, ready at a few hours' notice; (2) nine armour-clads in commission, connected with the coastguard, ready for sea in forty-eight hours; and (3) vessels in first-class steam reserve in home ports, comprising six iron-clads, two belted cruisers, and sixteen cruisers, besides coast-defence vessels and gun and torpedo boats—ready at five days or less. Full particulars of these vessels—name, displacement, tonnage, armaments, speed, etc.—are given, as also is similar information concerning the Channel Squadron. (Pp. 8. Price 1½d.)

## CONTENTS OF THE LEADING REVIEWS.

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW. July.

- 2s. 6d.  
The Union of the Australias  
Sir HENRY PARKES, G.C.M.G.  
"The Finest Story in the World."  
RUDYARD KIPLING.  
Philaethes.  
WILFRED WARD.  
Punch and his Artists. M. H. SPIELMANN.  
Mr. Robert Browning. ANDREW LANG.  
Wanted: A Statesman.  
Professor CYRIL RANSOME.  
The Jubilee of the Tonic S.I.-Fa System.  
J. SPENCER CURWEN.  
The "Apology" of Aristides.  
Professor G. T. STOKES.  
The Last English Home of the Bearded Tit.  
T. DICBY PIGOTT.  
The Chilean Revolution.  
AN OLD RESIDENT IN CHILE.  
The Free Education Bill.  
Hon. E. LYULPH STANLEY.  
A Plea for Continuation Schools.  
SAMUEL SMITH, M.P.

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW. July.

- Love's Lady; a Poem.  
PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.  
The Credit of Australia.  
Sir GEORGE BADEN-POWELL, K.C.M.G., M.P.  
Punitive Expeditions on our Indian Border.  
E. B. OLIVER.  
Sir John Macdonald.  
J. G. COLMER, C.M.G.  
Cardsharpping in Paris.  
E. DELILLE.  
Stray Thoughts on South Africa.  
By a SOUTH AFRICAN.  
Cycling.  
R. J. MCKENRY.  
Poignant Pauper Immigration. S. H. JEVES.  
A Note on Affairs in Chile.  
EDWARD MANBY.  
The Rediscovery of the Unique.  
H. G. WELLS.  
With King Gungunhana. DENNIS DOYLE.  
Montes: the Matador. (Story).  
The EDITOR

## FORUM. June.

- A System of Physical Training.  
President W. DE W. HYDE.  
The Census of 1890.  
President FRANCIS A. WALKER.  
Silver: The Need for More Money.  
Senator W. M. STEWART.  
The Glories of the New North-West.  
Senator J. N. DOLPH.  
Internal Copyright Law.  
HENRY HOLT.  
The Commonwealth of Australia.  
Sir CHARLES DILKE.  
Pauper Immigration. Hon. WM. MACDONALD.  
The Future of the American Republic.  
MYLES D. EDDY.

## HELP. July. 1d.

- S.I.H.E. and a Poor-Law Reform: Interview with Mr. Albert Pell.  
Twelve Hours a Day for 'Busmen. Interview with Mr. Sutherland.  
Saturday Evenings for the People.  
Recreational Clubs for Young Men and Women.  
Boarding Houses and the Training of Young Servants.  
"The Children of the Lost." With Portrait of Miss Rye.  
The House Association.  
LADY ABERDEEN.  
The Wheelbarrow Workers.  
Helpers' Service.

## NATIONAL REVIEW. July. 2s. 6d.

- Five Years of Resolute Government.  
The Eton Jubilee. ARTHUR C. BENSON.  
After the Galleries: A Studio Talk.  
Police Work in Ceylon.  
Miss GORDON CLIMMING.  
The First Handel Festival.  
Hon. R. EDGECOMBE.  
To-day in Morocco.  
Capt. ROLLESTON.  
The Farmer Monk.  
N. E. RAYMOND DOWLING.  
Mr. Harris and Mrs. Oliphant.  
Mrs. A. PHILLIPS.  
The Diet of Great Men. A. J. H. CRISP.

## NEW REVIEW. July. 9d.

- Two Aspects of the Free Education Bill:  
1. By the Very Rev. the DEAN of ST. PAUL'S.  
2. By the Hon. E. LYULPH STANLEY.  
The "Spiritual Essence in Man."  
ELWARD CLODD.  
White Slavery in Turkey.  
Hon. CHARLES K. TUCKERMAN.  
A Model City; or, Reformed London. IV.  
Lighting  
1. Electricity.  
The Right Hon. LORD RAYLEIGH.  
2. Gas.  
E. VINCENT.  
Hyperboreans of To-day. FRANCIS PREVOST.  
On the Right of Revolution.  
COUNT TOLSTOI.  
Guy de Maupassant: a Sketch.  
Mlle. BLAZE DE BURY.  
Photography of the Heavens.  
CAMILLE FLAMMARION.  
The Science of the Drama:  
1. HENRY A. JONES.  
2. SYDNEY GRUNDY.

## NINETEENTH CENTURY. July. 2s.

- Gambling and the Law.  
Sir JAMES F. STEPHEN, Bart.  
The Army as a Public Department.  
Gen. Sir GEORGE CHESNEY.  
Woodlands. Sir HERBERT MAXWELL, M.P.  
A Fair Taxation of Ground-Rents.  
ROBERT HUNTER.  
Pasquale de Paoli: A Study.  
WALTER FREWEN LORD.  
The Industries of Ancient India.  
RAJAH MURLI MANOHAR.  
The Wild Women. No. I. As Politicians.  
Mrs. LYNN LINTON.  
A Labor Inquiry. H. H. CHAMBERLAIN.  
1799: A Rustic Retrospect.  
Rev. Dr. JESSOPP.  
How to Utilise the Naval Volunteers.  
H. O. ARNOLD FORSTER.  
The Congregationalist Council.  
Rev. J. GUINNESS ROGERS.  
The Poet of the Khepts. RENNELL RODD.  
The "Commonwealth of Australia."  
G. H. REID (M.P. of New South Wales).  
Sir John Macdonald on Imperial Federation.  
S. B. BOUTTON.

## NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

- June. 50 cents.  
Our New War Ships. Hon. B. F. TRACY.  
Secrecy of the Navy.  
Butchery and Avarice Triumphant.  
Col. RUSH C. HAWKINS.  
Is Avarice Triumphant?  
Col. R. G. INGERSOLL.  
Compulsory Physical Education.  
THE EARL OF MEATH.  
The Law and the Lynchers.  
GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS.  
A Trip Abroad.  
P. T. BARNUM.  
Another View of Gettysburg.  
Gen. JOHN GIBBON.  
A Chat about Newfoundland.  
LADY BLAKE.  
The A.B.C. of Money. ANDREW CARNEGIE.  
Secretary Rusk and the Farmers.  
Geo. E. WARING, jun.  
Changes in the Billot Law.  
CHAS. T. SEXTON.  
The Contagion of Leprosy.  
Dr. CYRUS EDSON.  
Flora and Forests. Dr. FELIX OSWALD.

## UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE. July. 1s.

- General Sherman.—III. Conclusion.  
By General Viscount Wolsley, K.P.  
(Commanding the Forces in Ireland).  
Cavalry on the Battle Field. By Captain F. N. MAUDE, R.R.  
Naval Prize in War.—I. By Captain C. E. JOHNSTONE, R.N.  
Suggestions for Improving Volunteer Infantry.—III.  
The Clerical Establishment of the War Office.  
The War Training of the Navy.  
(A reply to Captain Fitzgerald, R.N.) By Captain Gerard Noel, R.N.  
The Recruiting Question.—IV.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

- Abraham Lincoln. II.  
THEODORE STANTON.  
The New Darwinism. J. T. CUNNINGHAM.  
London: Past and Present. F. R. C. I.  
Theological Evolution. W. M. W. CALL.  
Domestic Servants in Australia. A Rejoinder.  
MARY SANGER EVANS.  
Is Imperial Federation a Chimera?  
WILLIAM LOBBAN.  
Plain Words about Dancing.  
JAMES OLIPHANT.  
The Jews and the Bible. JULIAN COHEN.

## NOUVELLE REVUE.

- June 1s.  
The Three Talleyrands.  
TH. FANCK BRENTANO.  
Round the Peloponnese.  
CHARLES DE MOURY.  
The Future of the Bench.  
ADOLPHE QUILLLOT.  
Algeria before the Senate.  
CHARLES ROUSSEL.  
The Romance of Mont St. Michel.  
Mme. STANISLAS MEUNIER.  
The Future of the Contemporary Novel.  
ANTOINETTE ALBALAT.  
An Authentic Tale from the Thousand and One Nights.  
HENRI DE NIMAL.  
On Duels.  
G. SENECHAL.  
The University Fêtes at Lausanne.  
A. GUEST.  
June 15 h.  
A Sick Cat. M. PIERRE LOTTI.  
Foreign Society of the last Half Century in Paris.  
Comte PAUL VASSILI.  
The Future of the Bench.  
M. ADOLPHE GUILLLOT.  
Germs and Dust. (A Dialogue).  
M. LEON DAUDET.  
General Grunne and Austria in 1889.  
M. HENRI WELSCHEBER.  
The Romance of Mont St. Michel.  
Mme. STANISLAS MEUNIER.  
Persian Society. AHMED BEY.  
Blind. Mme. JEANNE MAIRET.  
The Origin of the Name of Napoleon.  
RODOCANACHI.  
A New Form of Revolution in Belgium.  
M. EDGAR MONTEILL.

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

- June 1st.  
The Reconstruction of France in 1800.  
M. TAINÉ.  
Modern.  
M. H. RABUSSON.  
The Tradition of Latin in France.  
M. MICHEL BREAL.  
A Week in the Island of Bali. M. DUBOIS.  
An Eighteenth Century Young Lady.  
M. P. GODET.  
The Rivalry of Industrial Arts in Europe.  
M. E. PLANCHET.  
The Exhibitions of 1891.  
M. GEORGE LAFENESTRE.  
A German Explorer in Africa.  
M. G. VALBERT.  
The Novel of the Future. M. BRUNETIERE.  
June 15th.  
Modern. (Last Part.)  
M. HENRI RABUSSON.  
St. Francis of Assisi. M. ARVEDE BARINE.  
Minae. M. MEYERER.  
Literary and Historic Curiosities. (The Duchess and the Duke of Newcastle.)  
M. EMILE MONTEGUT.  
The Idea of Culpability. M. G. TAINÉ.  
The Poor in England. M. JULIEN DECAIS.  
The Civil War in Chili.

## GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS.

- The Salons of the Champs Elysées and Champs de Mars. (First article).  
M. EDOUARD ROD.  
The Sublano Nibide. MARCEL REYMOND.  
Lithographical Exhibition.  
HENRI BERALDI.  
Exhibition of Early Century Art.  
M. DE CHAMPEAUX.  
Pope Alexander Borghese's Book of Hours.  
M. GUSTAVE PATYONSKI.

## THE MORE NOTABLE ARTICLES IN THE MAGAZINES.

- Antiquary.** July. 1s.  
Notes on Recent Explorations in Egypt. (Continued.) Alfred E. Hudd.  
Holy Wells: Their Legends and Superstitions. (Continued.) R. C. Hop.
- Argosy.** July. 6d.  
The Bretons at Home. (Illus.) Charles W. Wood.
- Atlanta.** July. 6d.  
A Tapestry Gallery in Florence. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.  
Illustrations from Wagner's Operas. I. The Flying Dutchman. Reginald Savage.
- Atlantic Monthly.** July. 1s.  
Underground Christian Rome. Rodolfo Lanciani.  
The Old Rome and the New. W. J. Stillman.  
Plantation Life in Arkansas. Octave Thuret.  
English Railway Fiction. Agnes Repplier.  
The Neutrality of Switzerland. W. D. McCrackan.  
Tintoret, the Shakespeare of Painters. William R. Thayer.
- Author.** June. 6s.  
1. Official Directions for Securing American Copyright.  
2. The American International Copyright Act.  
3. Reviews and Reviewers.  
4. Library Secrets.  
5. Lord Monckswell's Bill.
- Bankers' Magazine.** July.  
Reserves of Banks.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** July. 2s. 6d.  
Lurence Oliphant.  
The Eve of St. John in a Deserted Chalet. A Day's Raid into Northumberland. By Professor Veitch.  
Studies in Tactical Progress during the last Twenty-five Years.  
A Roadside Naturalist. By a Son of the Marshes.  
Telepathy. By Bishop Courtenay, D.D. Peel. By Herbert Cowell.
- Board of Trade Journal.** June. 6d.  
The Co-operative Congress of 1891.  
Cotton Cultivation in Turkestan.  
Labour Legislation in Germany.  
Railway Enterprise in Turkey.  
Textile Industries in Roumania and Serbia.
- Boy's Own Paper.** June. 6d.  
The Boy's Own Angler. By the First Hen. Sec.  
Seaside Birds and their Haunts. (Illus.) W. T. Greene.  
Some Toys worked by Electricity. R. A. R. Bennett. (Illus.)  
The Professions in the Colonies.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** July. 6d.  
About London Cabs. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes.  
The Home of the Conqueror. (Illus.) M. Betham-Edwards.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** July. 6d.  
Mr. Henry Arthur Jones at Home. (Illus.)  
At the Admiralty. (Illus.)  
Sir Edmund F. du Cane at South Kensington. (Illus.)
- Century Magazine.** July. 1s. 4d.  
Provecal Bull-fights. (Illus.) Joseph Pennell.  
Italian Old Masters: Fra Bartolommeo and Albertinelli. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
General Miles' Indian Campaigns. (Illus.) Major G. W. Baird.  
Greeley's Estimate of Lincoln, an Unpublished Address by Horace Greeley. Across the Plains in the Donner Party (1846). (Illus.) Virginia Redd Murphy.  
Paris, the Typical Modern City. Albert Shaw.
- Chambers's Journal.** July. 7d.  
Small Holdings.  
The Westmoreland Statesmen.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** July. 6d.  
The Greatness of God shown in the slow Christianising of the Barth. Rev. Canon D. D. Stewart.  
Our Attitude towards the Churches of the Orient. Rev. G. Emsor.  
Missionary Thought Suggested at Rome. S. M. Monier-Williams.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** July. 6d.  
"To My Younger Brethren." VII. Pastor in Parish. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
Christian Solidarity. Very Rev. G. A. Chadwick.
- College.** The. June. 6d.  
Mr. Andrew Lang.
- Coming Day.** The. July. 3s.  
Mr. Gladstone's Specimen "Messianic" Psalms.
- Education.** July. 6d.  
Forsyth Technical College, with Portrait of Miss Forsyth.  
Ethical Aspects of Higher Education. Miss E. E. C. Jones, Gilton.
- English Illustrated Magazine.** July.  
On the Wane: A Sentimental Correspondence. Mrs. W. K. Clifford.  
Cookham and Round About It. Robert Mackenzie.  
A July Day on Dartmoor. (Illus.) R. H. McCarthy.  
A Thousand Games at Monte Carlo. W. Duppa-Crotch.  
Nymegen, an Old Town in Holland. (Illus.) Reginald Blomfield.
- Expositor.** July. 1s.  
The Resurrection of the Dead. Rev. Prof. W. Milligan.  
On Some Fragments of a Pre-Hieronymian Latin Version of the Bible. Fred. C. Conybeare.
- Fireside.** July. 6d.  
The New Forest from a Char-a-Banc. (Illus.) Eleanor F. Cobby.  
The Mothers of Distinguished Men. (Mrs. Garfield.) Edith C. Kenyon.  
Arthur M. Kavanagh. (The Irish Patriot.) The Editor.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** July. 1s.  
The Pleasures of Farming. Rev. M. G. Watkins.  
The Folk Tales of Sardinia. E. Sidney Hartland.  
A Complete Utopia. Arthur Ransome.  
From a Country Parsonage. (Natural History Article.) A Country Parson.  
"The Incident." James Hutton.  
Life in the North Sea. Alexander Gordon.  
Old Items in Old Churches. Sarah Wilson.
- Girl's Own Paper.** July. 6d.  
Elizabeth Tudor. Sarah Tytler.  
How we Managed Our Girls' Guild. By One who Helped.  
St. Ol-ball and How to Play It.
- Good Words.** July. 6d.  
Meran. Margaret Howitt.  
Religion and Art. Archdeacon Farrar.  
A Musical Jubilee. J. Spencer Curwen.  
Psychical Research. Professor W. F. Barrett.  
Miss Linskill. John Hutcheon.  
Some Illustrations of English Thrift. Rev. Canon Blackley.
- Greater Britain.** June. 6d.  
A Common Sense View of England's Imperial Destiny. James Stanley Little.
- Great Thoughts.** July. 6d.  
Interview with Professor Shuttleworth.  
A Day's Outing in the Sunny South. The Countess of Meath.  
Life and its Varieties. Grant Allen.
- Harper's Magazine.** July.  
Christianity and Socialism. Rev. J. M. Buckley.  
An Imperative Duty. A Novel. Part I. (Illus.) William D. Howells.  
Some American Riders. III. (Illus.) Col. Theodore A. Dodge.  
Briticisms and Americanisms. Brander Mathews.  
The Republic of Paraguay. (Illus.) Theodore Child.  
The Warwickshire Avon. III. (Illus.) A. T. Quiller Couch.  
Over Wendell Holmes. George William Curtis.  
London—Saxon and Norman. (Illus.) Walter Besant.
- Indian Appeal.** June. 1d.  
The Anti-Opium Crisis.
- Irish Monthly.** July. 6d.  
Dear Old Mayo's. III. Dr. P. A. Murray.  
The Primate's First Confession. Wanted, an Irish Novelist. K. M., and others.
- Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** June. 3s. 6d.  
Methods of Preventing and Checking the Attacks of Insects and Fungi. (Illus.) Charles Whitehead.  
Experiences of the Severe Winter of 1890-91. Gilbert Murray.  
The Canker of the Larch. (Illus.) J. B. Carruthers.  
Sugar-Beet Cultivation in Austria. (Illus.) Ernest Clarke.
- King's Own.** July. 6d.  
The Lepers of India. Levi Palmer.  
Profit Sharing. Rev. J. Temperley Grey.
- Knowledge.** July. 6s.  
Gnats, Midges, Mosquitoes. E. A. Butler.  
On the Plan of the Sidereal System. J. R. Sutton.  
The Experimental Method in Geology. Vaughan Cornish.  
Astronomy, as Taught by Academy Pictures. A. C. Ranjard.  
Birds and Berries. Alex. S. Wilson.  
The Potato Fungus. J. Pentland Smith.
- Ladies' Treasury.** July. 7d.  
Our Search for Apartments in the Jura Mountains.
- Lamp.** July. 6d.  
Slavery under the Union Jack. C. Doyle.  
Life in the Streets—The Street Vocalist. M. S. Warren.  
Tommy Atkins' Missis. Mary S. Warren.  
Insects and the Sounds they Produce.  
Three White Daisies. Poem. Mary Furlong.  
The Country of Quentin Durward. Bessie Parkes Bellou.
- Letsure Hour.** July. 6d.  
The Recovered Aristotle. Adam Rankine.  
Statesmen of Europe-Austria. With Portraits.  
Two London Prisons. G. Millin.  
The Handwriting of our Kings and Queens. With Facsimiles. W. J. Hardy.  
The Burdens of Life. Mr. Mayo.  
Sea Pearl's in Instance and Percentage. W. J. Gordon.  
Field-Marshal von Moltke. (Illus.)
- Lippincott's Magazine.** July. 1s.  
A Rose of a Hundred Leaves. Complete Novel. Amelia E. Barr.  
Physical Culture. Edwin Checkley.  
The Future of Cuba. Frank A. Burr.  
English and American Newspapers. Alfred Bache.  
Some American Chang's. James W. Gerrard.
- Little Folks.** July. 6d.  
Four on an Island. New Serial. L. T. Meade.



- London Phonographer.** June. 31.  
Shortband and Typewriting for Women.  
Miss Reynolds.
- Longman's Magazine.** July. 6d.  
On Autographs. III. Miss I. A. Taylor.  
A New Port for Mexico. (Vera Cruz.)  
Collecting from Nature. P. Anderson  
Graham.
- Lucifer.** June. 1s. 6d.  
Madame Blavatsky. Annie Besant, Chas.  
M. Oliver, Laura Cooper, G. R. S. Mead,  
Isabel Cooper-Oakley, Constance Wach-  
meister, Mr. Sinnett, Charles Johnston,  
William Q. Judge, W. R. Old, J. D.  
Buck, Rai B. K. Laheri, "Saladin."
- Macmillan's Magazine.** July. 1s.  
Laurence Oliphant. L. J. Jennings, M.P.  
The Story of a False Prophet. (Sab-  
bathal.)  
Mirabeau.  
Chalfont St. Giles. (Milton's Retreat.)  
Some Unpublished Letters of Charlotte  
Brontë. Mrs. Williams.
- Month.** July. 2s.  
The Encyclical and the Economists. Rev.  
Herbert Lucas.  
Mr. Calieron and St. Elizabeth. Rev.  
Sydney F. Smith.  
Among the Slaves in Africa.  
A Contribution on Hypnotism. Rev.  
Henry Marchant.  
Irish Worthies of the Sixteenth Century.  
Father Henry Fitzsimon. Rev. Edmund  
Hagan.
- Monthly Chronicle of North Country  
Lore and Legend.** July. 6d.  
Dorothy Wordsworth. M. S. Hardcastle.  
Men of Mark 'Twist Tweed and Tyne.  
George Grey; Robert Grey, D.D.;  
Gilbert and George Grey. Richard  
Welford.
- Monthly Packet.** July. 1s.  
Work and Workers. Women's Work  
Amongst the Poor. Sophia Lonsdale.  
Finger Posts in Faery Land. Christabel  
E. Coleridge.
- Murray's Magazine.** July. 1s.  
Some Thoughts on Modern Poetry. Lewis  
Morris.  
Personal Recollections of Four Russians  
(Constantin, Nicholas, Skobelev, Igna-  
tieff). Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.  
A Winter Jaunt to Norway. Mrs. Alec  
Tweedie.  
Social Bath in the Last Century. Mrs. A.  
Phillips.  
The Poet of the Australian Bush (Adam  
Lindsay Gordon), Arthur Patchett  
Martin.
- Nature Notes.** June. 2d.  
On the Increase and Decrease of Certain  
Birds. O. V. Apelin.
- Newbery House Magazine.** July. 1s.  
Discent at the May Meetings. Rev. G. S.  
Heaney.  
The Art of Reading as Applied to the  
Clergy. Alex. J. D. O'Reay.  
S. Gilbert of Sempringham and His Order.  
Maurice Hewlett.  
Childhood in Art. (Illus.) I.—Boys and  
Girls from Old Florence. Theodore  
Child.
- Outing.** July.  
Rowing as a Recreation for Women.  
Chase Mellen.  
Boating Life on the Upper Thames.  
(Illus.) F. Campbell Moller.  
Photographing Foliage. (Illus.) J.  
Farmy Paret.
- People's Friend.** July. 6d.  
Some Nicknacks in Wood and how to  
make them.  
Norway in Spring. III.
- Phrenological Magazine.** July. 6d.  
Mr. W. S. Caine. With Portrait. L. N.  
Powler.  
Faces.
- Practical Teacher.** July. 6d.  
Common-sense Lessons in Everyday  
Housework. Mrs. E. A. Sharman.
- Quiver.** July. 6d.  
A Sunday in Norway. (Illus.) A. E.  
Bonner.  
Through the Closed Gates. Laura Bridg-  
man. (Illus.)
- Scribner's Magazine.** July. 1s.  
Speed in Ocean Steamers. (Illus.) A.  
B. Seaton.  
Starting a Parliament in Japan. (Illus.)  
John H. Wigmore.  
Izard Hunting in the Spanish Pyrenees.  
(Illus.) Paul Van Dyke.  
Outlawry on the Mexican Border. James  
B. Pilcher.  
An Old Danish Town—Ribe. (Illus.) Jacob  
A. Riis.  
The Haunts of the Black Sea-Bass.  
(Illus.) Charles Frederick Holder.  
Trainings a Tropic Torrent: An Engineer's  
Glimpse of Hayti. Foster Crowell.  
Lander Once More. W. B. Shubrick  
Clymer.
- Strand Magazine.** June. 6d.  
How the Blind are Educated. (Illus.)  
Edward Salmon.  
Portraits of Celebrities.  
Humours of the Post Office. II. With  
*Facsimiles*.  
Celebrated Beauties. (Illus.)  
A Night in an Opium Den. (Illus.) By  
the Author of "A Dead Man's Diary."  
The State of the Law Courts. III. The  
Bar. (Illus.)  
The Home for Lost Dogs. (Illus.)
- Sun Magazine.** July. 6d.  
Advancement of the Modern Jews in  
Europe. Richard O. A. Dawson.  
"Makers of Music"—Berlioz. R. Farqu-  
harsen Sharp.  
Thackeray: The Man and the Novelist.  
G. Barnett Smith.  
The Public Records of Great Britain.  
Andrew T. Sibbald.  
Three Representative Heroines in Fiction.  
G. Mount.
- Sunday at Home.** July. 6d.  
The Heavenly Foot Society. (Anti-foot  
Binding Society in China.) Rev. John  
Macgowan, Amoy.  
Black America. Dr. Aubrey.  
Religious Life and Thought in France. V.  
—Protestant Progress. VI.—Protes-  
tantism in Relation to the Nation.  
John A'Lasco: The Reformer of Poland.  
The Devotional Poems of John Greenleaf  
Whittier. Lily Watson.
- Sunday Magazine.** July. 6d.  
Some Impressions of Florence. Mrs.  
Charles Garnett.  
Opportunities in Life. By the late Arch-  
bishop of York.  
Reminiscences of Dr. Magee. Rev. Ben-  
jamin Waugh.  
The Shadwell Hospital for Children. Hon.  
Mrs. James Stuart Wortley.
- Temple Bar.** July. 1s.  
Reminiscences of Sir Richard Burton.  
R.S.V.P. Poem.  
Wayfaring by the Upper Dordogne.  
Iftar in a Harem.
- Theatre.** July.  
Some Stage Frights. A. J. Daniels.  
Photographs: Miss Marion Terry and  
Mr. John Mason in "The Idler."  
The Chevalier Scovel.
- Tinsley's Magazine.** July. 6d.  
Sculpture in the Royal Academy. By  
Stylus.  
The Meteorological Office in London: Is  
it worth £15,000 a-year? Hugh Cle-  
ments.  
Lorenzo Niles Fowler (Phrenologist).
- United Service.** July. 1s.  
General Sherman. (Conclusion.) Gen.  
Viscount Wolseley.  
Cavalry on the Battle Field. Captain F.  
N. Maude.  
Naval Prize in War. I. Captain C. E.  
Johnstone, R.N.  
Suggestions for Improving Volunteer In-  
fantry. III.  
The Clerical Establishment of the War  
Office.  
The War Training of the Navy. Captain  
Gerard Noel.  
The Recruiting Question.
- University Correspondent.** June. 4d.  
Plato Posthumous. (Translation of a  
hitherto unknown Plato MS.)
- Work.** July. 6d.  
Photographic Tents.  
Wire-Work in all its Branches.  
A Porch for a Cottage or Small Villa.  
Bar-rings and other Ornaments for the  
Bar.  
How to make a Thermometer.
- Young Man.** July. 3d.  
Dr. Phillips Brooks. (With Portrait.)  
Archdeacon Farrar, D.D.

## AMERICAN.

- Andover Review.** June. 3s. cents.  
The Present Religious Crisis in Japan.  
Mr. Nobuta Kishimoto.  
"The Gospel of Wealth." Professor  
Tucker.  
The Outline of an Elective Course of  
Study. III. Pauperism.
- Arena.** June. 50 cents.  
The New Columbus. Julian Hawthorne.  
The Unknown. I. Camille Flammarion.  
The Chivalry of the Press. Julius  
Chambers.  
Society's Exiles. B. O. Flower.  
Evolution and Christianity. Prof. Jas. T.  
Bixby.  
The Irrigation Problem in the North-  
West. James Reelf, jun.  
Revolutionary Measures and Neglected  
Crimes. Prof. Joseph Rodas Buchanan.  
Spencer's Doctrine of Inconceivability.  
Rev. T. Ernest Allen.  
The Better Part. Story. William Allen  
Dromgoole.  
The Helms of the Ridge. Story. No-  
Name Paper.  
The Brook. Poem. P. H. S.  
Optimism, Real and False. The Editor.  
The Pessimistic Cast of Modern Thought.  
The Editor.
- Chautauquan.** July.  
A Symposium—Where Should a College  
be Located?  
The Disagreeable Truth about Politics.  
George Hepworth.  
Horace Greeley's Boyhood. Theodore  
Temple.  
English-Speaking Caricaturists. C. M.  
Fairbanks.

**Modern Methods of Treating Inebriety.** H. R. Chamberlain.  
**The Swans at Raglan.** Poetry. Clinton Scollard.  
**The Woman's World of London.** Elizabeth R. bins Pennell.  
**Elizabeth Thompson, the Philanthropist.** Frances E. Willard.

**Commonwealth.** June. 35 cents.  
**Is Revolution Imminent?** J. W. Deane.  
**Land and Money.** Charles Hayden.  
**Thomas Jefferson.** J. R. Alphin.  
**A Second Phase of the Tariff.** Davis H. Waite.

**Cosmopolitan.** July. 25 cents.  
**London Charities.** Elizabeth Bland.  
**A Modern Crusade.** (The W. C. T. U.) (Illus.) C. O. Waddle.  
**Trout Fishing in the Laurentides.** (Illus.) Kit Clarke.  
**The Diamond Fields of South Africa.** (Illus.) E. J. Lawler.  
**Two Modern Knights Errant—Cushing and Custer.** (Illus.) James Grant Wilson.  
**Submarine Boats for Coast Defence.** (Illus.) W. S. Hughes.  
**The Art of Embroidery.** (Illus.) Alida G. Radcliffe.  
**Ostrich Farming in California.** (Illus.) Emma G. Paul.  
**Country Life in Honduras.** (Illus.) Gertrude G. de Aguirre.

**Educational Review.** June. 35 cents.  
**Applications of Psychology in Education.** Mary Putnam Jacobi.  
**The Present Condition of the German Universities.**  
**The American High Schools.** I. Ray Greene Huling.  
**The Education of the Will.** J. Clark Murray.

**Home-Maker.** June. 20 cents.  
**Indian Girls in India Schools** (Illus.) Elaine Goodale.  
**The Little Wives of India.** (Illus.) Emma Brainerd Ryder.  
**A Woman Architect.** (Illus.)  
**Bathing for Women.** (Illus.) Ellen Legarde.

**Homiletic Review.** June. 30 cents.  
**Caron Liddon.** II. Prof. William C. Wilkinson.  
**Cynewulf's Trilogy of Christian Song.** Prof. T. W. Hunt.  
**Women in the Church—A Symposium.**

**Kindergarten.** June. 20 cents.  
**The Relation of the Kindergarten to the Primary School.** Emma A. Beebe.  
**Gift Play—II. First Gift.** Annie Moore.

**Magazine of American History.** June.  
**Portrait of Columbus.** (From a Rare Painting.) Frontispiece.  
**Glimpses of the Railroad in History.** (Illus.) Mrs. Martha Lamb.  
**Slave Insurrection in Virginia, 1831.** Known as "Old Nat's War." Professor Stephen B. Weeks.  
**Distinguished Germans in American Affairs.** Dr. Oscar Braun.  
**Washington a Promoter of Inventions.** Dr. Joseph M. Toner.

**New England Magazine.** June. 25 cents.  
**Wagner and Tannhäuser in Paris, 1861.** Edward H. House.  
**Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber.** ("Mrs. Partington.") Elizabeth Akers Allen.  
**Early Days of the First Telegraph Line.** Stephen Vail.  
**The Message of Puritanism for This Time.** Edwin D. Mead.  
**An Anti-Slavery Hero.** (Stanton.) Sidney H. Morse.  
**The City of Lynn.** Edwin A. Start.

**Our Day.** June. 25 cents.  
**Anti-American Canadian Catholic Conventions.** President C. E. U. Amaron.  
**Unmixed Self-Rule for Cities.** Senator Fassett.  
**American Municipal Reform.** President C. C. Bonney.  
**Are Americans Becoming Ambitious?** London S. ectator.  
**Fruitful Faith as Held by Our Lord and Saviour.**

**Phrenological Magazine.** June. 15 cents.  
**William Black, the Novelist.**  
**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** June. 30 cents.  
**Heads and Faces.**  
**Photographic Decoration of Glass.** Abbé Alessandro Subacchi.

**Writer.** June. 10 cents.  
**Michigan Woman's Press Association.** Hattie C. Sleeper.

## INDIAN AND COLONIAL.

**Australian Critic.** May. 6d.  
**Two New Australian Poets—G. Essex Evans and Mr. Heney.**  
**Australian Independent.** May. 6d.  
**Rev. Mark Guy Pearse.** (Illus.) Fred. Hastings.

**Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** May.  
**The New Utopia.** Satire. Jerome K. Jerome.

**Parthenon.** April. 6d.  
**Realism and Literature.**  
**Southern Cross.** May. 3d.

## QUARTERLIES.

**Asclepiad.** May. 2s. 6d.  
**On Peroxide of Hydrogen.**  
**National Main Drainage.**  
**Opuscula Practica.**  
**William Hewson, F.R.S. With Portrait.**  
**Influenza as an Organic Nervous Process.**

**Asiatic Quarterly Review.**  
**The Progress of Persia under the Present Shah.** "A Persian Minister."  
**Our Relations with Manipur.** "Authenticity."  
**Recruiting the Anglo-Indian Army.**  
**Surgeon-General Sir W. Moore.**  
**A Colonial Policy for India.** R. A. Stern-dale.  
**British Interests and European Action.** M. L. Silva White.  
**Natives Africans, and the Degeneracy of Europeans in Africa.** Dr. Max Nordau.  
**France in her Colonies.** Dutilleul de la Tuque.  
**The Truth about Morocco.** The Editor of the *Morocco Times*.  
**Tasmania and Her Prospects.** Sir E. N. C. Braddon.  
**Notes on the late Sir Walter Elliot.** R. Sewell.  
**The Pelasgi and their Modern Descendants.** Wassa Pasha and the late Sir Patrick Colquhoun.  
**The Dignity of Labour in the Talmud.** Rev. Rabbi H. Gollancz.

**London Quarterly Review.** July. 4s.  
**The Oxford Movement.**  
**Unearned Increment.**  
**Jenny Lind.**  
**Dr. Luthardt's Recollections.**  
**The Field Naturalist.** The Rev. J. G. Wood.  
**The Present State of Old Testament Study.**  
**Port Royal.**  
**John Murray.**

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.** July. 2s.

**Charles Bradlaugh.** Thomas Burt, M.P.  
**"The Light of the World."** H. S. Foster.  
**Reverence: Its Nature and Culture.** W. Johnson, F.L.S.  
**The Province and Value of Doubt.** W. Ralstrick.  
**Thomas Binney.** Albert A. Birchenough.  
**Browning's Attitude towards Christianity.** John Forster.  
**Modern Hinduism.** II. J. Ashworth.  
**Some Elements of Pulpit Power.** Benjamin D. Thomas.  
**St. John's Gospel in Relation to the Synoptic Gospels.** M. Johnson.  
**The Joyancy of Jesus.** Thomas Parsons.  
**The Natural History of the English Bible.**

## POETRY.

**Argosy.** Summer Number.  
**The Defence of Rorke's Drift.** Emma Rhodes.

**Atalanta.** July.  
**The Wind that kissed the Roses.** Helen M. Burnside.  
**The Brook.** From the German of Goethe. C. R. Haines.

**Atlantic Monthly.** July.  
**When with thy life thou didst encompass mine.** Philip Bourke Marston.

**Century.** July.  
**Restraint.** M. Crosby.  
**Chatterton in Holborn.** Ernest Rhys.  
**The Drummer.** H. A. Blood.

**Chautauquan.** July.  
**The Swans at Raglan.** C. Scollard.  
**Balled of Swain the Sea King.** K. L. Bates.

**English Illustrated.** July.  
**The Old Rocking Horse.** Violet Vane.

**Fortnightly.** July.  
**Love's Lady.** P. B. Marston.  
**Gentleman's Magazine.** July.

**A Pauper's Burial.** G. Holmes.  
**Girl's Own Paper.** July.

**Song of the Workers.**  
**Home-Maker.** June.  
**In a Rose Jar.** Virginia W. Clouli.  
**A Tale of a Rose.** Agnes L. Mitchell.  
**Love is Recompense.** Carlotta Perry.

**Lippincott.** July.  
**Rosebud and Rose.** H. Collins.  
**Overthrown.** C. M. Packard.

**Longman.** July.  
**A Kiss.** W. H. Pollock.

**Monthly Packet.** July.  
**Lines Written by Dorothy Wordsworth.**

**Murray.** July.  
**Francesca da Rimini.** Maxwell Gray.

**New England Magazine.** June.  
**Blossom Time.** W. Larrimore.  
**At Andersonville.** F. L. Stanton.  
**When Dreams are best.** Dora R. Goodale.  
**Priscilla.** Hetta L. H. Ward.  
**Harvard Memorial Poems.**

**Temple Bar.** July.  
**R. S. V. P.**  
**Nightingales.**  
**To Lebia.**

**Tinsley's Magazine.** July. 6d.  
**In July.** Ellen T. Fowler.  
**Euthanasia.** J. J. Beresford.  
**She Won the Game.** H. S. England.  
**Morning.** Chas. Hampton.  
**A Wood Sista.** J. O. Rankin.

## INDEX.

*Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.*

- |  |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| <b>All W.</b> All the World  | <b>Econ. R.</b> Economic Review                            | <b>L. T.</b> Ladies' Treasury                                  | <b>Phren. M.</b> Phrenological Magazine                          |
| <b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review                               | <b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review                               | <b>Lamp</b> Lamp   | <b>Pion</b> Pioneer  |
| <b>A.R.</b> Andover Review   | <b>Ed.</b> Education                                       | <b>Law M.</b> Law Magazine & Review                            | <b>P.L.</b> Poet Lore  |
| <b>A.A.</b> Anglo-Austria  | <b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review                           | <b>Law Q.</b> Law Quarterly Review                             | <b>P.</b> Portfolio  |
| <b>A.A.P.S.</b> Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science | <b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review                      | <b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour                                       | <b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review                   |
| <b>Ant.</b> Antiquary  | <b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated Magazine                   | <b>L.W.</b> Life and Work                                      | <b>P.M.M.</b> Primitive Methodist Magazine                       |
| <b>A.</b> Arena  | <b>Esq.</b> Esquiline                                      | <b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly                              | <b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review               |
| <b>Arg.</b> Argosy   | <b>Ex.</b> Expositor                                       | <b>L.F.</b> Little Folks                                       | <b>P.R.G.S.</b> Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society    |
| <b>Art J.</b> Art Journal  | <b>Fl.</b> Fireside  | <b>L. Q.</b> London Quarterly Review                           | <b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research |
| <b>As.</b> Asclepiad   | <b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review                             | <b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine                                | <b>Q J.Econ.</b> Quarterly Journal of Economics                  |
| <b>A.Q.</b> Asiatic Quarterly  | <b>F.</b> Forum  | <b>Luc.</b> Lucifer  | <b>Q J.Geol.S.</b> Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society   |
| <b>Ata.</b> Atlanta  | <b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine                           | <b>Lud. M.</b> Ludgate Monthly                                 | <b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review                                     |
| <b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly   | <b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper                             | <b>Ly.</b> Lyceum  | <b>Q.</b> Quiver   |
| <b>Au.</b> Author  | <b>Gold. G.</b> Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine        | <b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine                               | <b>Scots</b> Scots Magazine                                      |
| <b>Bank.</b> Bankers' Magazine   | <b>G.W.</b> Good Words                                     | <b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History                     | <b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review                                  |
| <b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine   | <b>G.B.</b> Great Britain                                  | <b>Man. Art.</b> Magazine of Art                               | <b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine                                |
| <b>B.T.J.</b> Board of Trade Journal   | <b>G.T.</b> Great Thoughts                                 | <b>M. Art. M. Q.</b> Manchester Quarterly                      | <b>Shake.</b> Shakespeariana                                     |
| <b>Bk-wm.</b> Bookworm   | <b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine                             | <b>M.E.</b> Merry England                                      | <b>State.</b> Statesman  |
| <b>B.O.P.</b> Boy's Own Paper  | <b>Help.</b> Help  | <b>M.N.C.</b> Methodist New Connexion Magazine                 | <b>Str.</b> Strand   |
| <b>Cal. R.</b> Calcutta Review   | <b>High M.</b> Highland Monthly                            | <b>Mind.</b> Mind  | <b>S.D.</b> Subjects of the Day                                  |
| <b>Cape I. M.</b> Cape Illustrated Magazine                                    | <b>H.C.</b> Home Chimes                                    | <b>Mis. R.</b> Missionary Review of the World                  | <b>S.</b> Sun  |
| <b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine  | <b>H.F.</b> Home Friend                                    | <b>Mon.</b> Monist   | <b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home                                    |
| <b>C.S.J.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal                                       | <b>H.M.</b> Homemaker                                      | <b>M.</b> Month  | <b>Sun. M.</b> Sunday Magazine                                   |
| <b>C.W.</b> Catholic World   | <b>H.R.</b> Homiletic Review                               | <b>M.C.</b> Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore and Legend | <b>Sun. R.</b> Sunday Review                                     |
| <b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine   | <b>H.</b> Housewife  | <b>M. P.</b> Monthly Packet                                    | <b>S.T.</b> Sword and Trowel                                     |
| <b>C.J.</b> Chambers's Journal   | <b>Hy.</b> Hygiene   | <b>Mur.</b> Murray's Magazine                                  | <b>Syd. Q.</b> Sydney Quarterly                                  |
| <b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan  | <b>Ig.</b> Igitasil  | <b>Nat. R.</b> Nature Review                                   | <b>T.B.</b> Temple Bar   |
| <b>Chman.</b> Churchman  | <b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine and Review                   | <b>N.N.</b> Nature Notes                                       | <b>Th.</b> Theatre   |
| <b>Ch. Mis. I.</b> Church Missionary Intelligence and Record                   | <b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics              | <b>N.H.</b> Newbery House Magazine                             | <b>Theol. M.</b> Theological Monthly                             |
| <b>Ch. M.</b> Church Monthly   | <b>Ir. E.R.</b> Irish Ecclesiastical Record                | <b>N.E.M.</b> New England Magazine                             | <b>T.</b> Time   |
| <b>Ch. Q.</b> Church Quarterly Review  | <b>Ir. M.</b> Irish Monthly                                | <b>New R.</b> New Review                                       | <b>Tim.</b> Timelri  |
| <b>Ch. R.</b> Church Review  | <b>Jew. Q.</b> Jewish Quarterly                            | <b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century                                 | <b>Tin.</b> Tinsley's Magazine                                   |
| <b>Cl. R.</b> Classical Review   | <b>J. Ed.</b> Journal of Education                         | <b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review                            | <b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine                            |
| <b>Clgy.</b> Clergyman's Magazine  | <b>J. Micro.</b> Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science | <b>O.D.</b> Our Day  | <b>U South</b> University of the South                           |
| <b>Com.</b> Commonwealth   | <b>J.R.A.S.</b> Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society  | <b>O.</b> Outing   | <b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review                                   |
| <b>C.D.</b> Coming Day   | <b>J.R.C.I.</b> Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute    | <b>Pac. Q.</b> Pacific Quarterly                               | <b>W. Photo.</b> Wilson's Photographic Magazine                  |
| <b>Cong. R.</b> Congressional Review   | <b>J.R.S.S.</b> Journal of the Royal Statistical Society   | <b>P.E.F.</b> Palestine Exploration Fund                       | <b>Y.E.</b> Young England  |
| <b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review  | <b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review                            | <b>P.R.</b> Parents' Review                                    | <b>Y.M.</b> Young Man  |
| <b>C.</b> Cornhill   | <b>Kg.</b> Kindergarten                                    | <b>Path.</b> Path  |  |
| <b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan   | <b>K.O.</b> King's Own                                     | <b>P.F.</b> People's Friend                                    |  |
| <b>Crit. R.</b> Critical Review  | <b>K.</b> Knowledge  | <b>Photo. Q.</b> Photographic Quarterly                        |  |
| <b>Down. R.</b> Downside Review  | <b>Lad.</b> Ladder   | <b>Photo. R.</b> Photographic Report                           |  |
| <b>D.R.</b> Dublin Review  |  | <b>Phren. J.</b> Phrenological Journal                         |  |
| <b>Econ. J.</b> Economic Journal   |  |  |  |
- Africa:** Rab's, Africana, A Q, July  
 Stray Thoughts on South Africa, F R, July  
 With King Gungunhana, by D. Doyle, F R, July  
 The Diamond Fields of South Africa, E. J. Lawler on, Cos, July  
 Among the Slaves in Africa, M. July  
 A Lasco, John, Sun, H, July  
 Albani, Mme., Portraits of, Str. June  
 American Changes, J. W. Gerard on, Lipp, July  
 Aristides, The "Apology" of, Prof. G. T. Stokes on, C R, July  
 Aristotle Papyrus, A. Rankine on, L H, July  
 Arkansas Plantation Life, Octave Thant on, A M, July  
**Armies:**  
 Studies in Tactical Progress during the last Twenty-five Years, Black, July  
 The Army as a Public Department, by Gen. Sir G. Chesney, N C, July  
 Cavalry on the Battle-field, U S M, July  
**Astronomy:**  
 A Lunar Landscape, E. S. Holden on, C M, July  
 Astronomy, as taught by Academy Pictures, K, July  
 Photographs of the Heavens, C. Flammarion on, New R, July
- Australia:** Sir Henry Parkes on the Union of the Australias, C R, July  
 The Credit of Australia, by Sir George Baden Powell, F R, July  
 The Commonwealth of Australia: G. H. Reid on, N C, July; Sir C. Dilke on, F, June  
 Austrian Statesmen, L H, July  
 Autographs: Miss J. A. Taylor on, Long, July  
 Avarice: Is it triumphant? by Colonel E. G. Ingersoll, N A R, June  
 Baksheesh: A. Gaze on, Mac, July  
 Barnum, P. T., on his Last Visit to Europe (A Trip Abroad), N A R, June  
 Berlioz, R. F. Sharp on, S, July  
 Binney, Thos, P M Q, July  
 Birds: The Last English Home of the Bearded Tit, by F. D. Pigott, C R, July  
 On the Increase and Decrease of Certain Birds, N N, June  
 Black, William, Phren J, June  
 Blackley, Canon, on English Thrift, G W, July  
 Blavatsky, Mme., Mrs. A. Besant and others on, Luc, June  
 Blind, The, How they are Educated, by E. Salmon, Str, June  
 Boating:  
 Boating Life on the Upper Thames, O, July  
 Boating for Women, H M, June; O, July
- Bradlaugh, Chas. S.**  
 Thomas Hurt on, P M Q, July  
 Bretons at Home, C. W. Wood on, Arg, July  
 Briticisms and Americanisms, B. Matthews on, Harp, July  
 Brontë, Charlotte, Unpublished Letters of, Mrs. Williams on, Mac, July  
 Browning, Robert, Andrew Lang on, C R, July  
 Browning and Christianity, John Forster on, P M Q, July  
 Brutality and Avarice Triumphant, by Gen. R. C. Hawkins, N A R, June  
 Bull-fights in Provençal, Jos Pennell on, C M, July  
 Burton, Sir Richard, T B, July
- Cabs of London, C F M, July**  
 Calne, W. S., Phren, M, July  
 Calderon, Mr., and St. Elizabeth, M, July  
 California: Arrival of Overland Trains in '49, by A. C. Ferris, C M, July  
 Card-sharping in Paris, E. Delilleon, F R, July  
 Catholic Church: Anti-Canadian Catholic Conventions, O D, June  
 Ceylon:  
 Police Work, Miss Gordon Cumming on, Nat R, July  
 Chalfont St. Giles, Milton's Retreat, Mac, July

Charities of London, Elizabeth Bialand on, Cos. July

Chill: E. Manby on, F. R. July

The Revolution, C. R. July

Christianity:

Evolution and Christianity, by J. T. Bixby, A. June

Christianity and Socialism, by Rev. J. M. Buckley, Harp. July

Christianity, a Religion of Hope, by Dr. P. S. Moxon, A. R. June

Clarence, Duke of, Portraits of, Str. June

Colonies:

Imperial Federation, Sir John Macdonald on, by S. B. Boulton, N. C. July

England's Imperial Destiny, by J. Stanley Little, G. B. June

The Professions in the Colonies, B. O. P. July

Columbus, New, by Julian Hawthorne, A. June

Condition of the People, see also under Society's Exiles, by B. O. Flower, A. June

Congregationalist Council, Rev. J. Guinness Rogers on, N. C. July

Cookham, R. Mackenzie on, E. I. July

Co-operative Congress of 1891, B. T. J. June

Copyright: The American Copyright Act, Au. June; F. June

Cuba, F. A. Barr on, Lipp. July

Cushing, W. B., Modern Knight Errant, Cos. July

Custer, G. A., Modern Knight Errant, Cos. July

Cycling, R. J. McCreedy on, F. R. July

Cynwulf's Trilogy of Christian Song, Prof. J. T. W. Hunt on, Hom R. June

Dancing, Plain Words on, W. R. July

Dartmoor, R. H. M. Carthy on, E. I. J. July

Darwinism, New, W. R. July

Dissent at the May Meetings, Rev. G. S. Reaney on, N. H. July

Dogs: Home for Lost Dogs, Str. June

Drogon, Upper, T. B. July

Dub, W. Raistrick on, P. M. Q. July

Drama, Science of, H. A. Jones and S. Grundy on, New R. July

Da Cane, Sir E. F., C. S. J. July

Education, see also under Unive sites:

Applications of Psychology in Education, by Mary P. Jacobi, Ed R. June

The American High School, by R. G. Huloag, Ed R. June

The Education of the Will, J. Clark Murray on, Ed R. June

Free Education: Dean Gregory on, New R. July; Hon. Lyulph Stanley on, C. R. July

New R. July

Plans for Continuation Schools, by S. Smith, C. R. July

Where should a College be Located? Symposium on, Chaut. July

Egypt: Recent Exploration, Ant. July

Embroidery, A. G. Rediffe on, Cos. July

Encyclical on Labour, Rev. H. Lucas on, M. July

Eton Jubilee, A. C. Benson on, Nat R. July

Evolution and Christianity, by J. T. Bixby, A. June

Farmer Mook, N. E. R. Dowling on, Nat R. July

Farmington, Pleasures of, by R. V. M. G. Watkins, G. M. July

Fiction:

Three Representative Heroines of Fiction, S. July

English Railway Fiction, Agnes Popplier on, A. M. July

Recent French Novels, Black. July

Finance, see also contents of Bankers' Magazine

Silver and the Need for more Money, F. June

The ABC of Money, by Andrew Carnegie, N. A. R. June

Finger-prints in Faery Land, by C. R. Coleridge, M. P. July

Flammarion, Camille, on the Unknown, A. June

Florence: Mrs. Charles Garnett on, Sun M. July

Forayth Technical College, Ed. July

Fowler, L. N., Tin. July

France: Religious Life and Thought, Sun H. July

France in her Colonies, A. Q. July

French, Bishop, Ch. Mis I, July

Gambling and the Law, Sir J. F. Stephen on, N. C. July

Germans in American Affairs, Dr. O. Braun on, M. A. H. June

Gettysburg, John Gibbon on, N. A. R. June

Gilbert, S., of Sempringham, and his Order, M. Hewlett on, N. H. July

Gordon, Adam Lindsay, the Poet of the Australian Bush, A. P. Martin on, Mur. July

Great Men, Diet of, A. J. H. Crespi on, Nat R. July

Greeley, Horace, Boyhood of, T. Temple on, Chaut. July

Ground Rents, Fair Taxation of, R. Hunter on, N. C. July

Gungunhama, King, D. Doyle on, F. R. July

Gymnastics:

Compulsory Physical Education, Earl of Meath on, N. A. R. June

Handel Festival, First, Hon. R. Edgecumbe on, Nat R. July

Handwritings of our Kings and Queens, W. J. Hardy on, L. H. July

Heavenly Foot Society, Sun H. July

Hertzka, Dr., and a Competitive Utopia, by A. Ransom, G. M. July

Hewson, William, A. S. May

Holmes, Oliver Wendell, G. W. Curtis on, Harp. July

Holy Wells, Ant. July

Honduras Country Life, Cos. July

Hyperboreans of To-day, F. Prevost on, New R. July

Iftar in a Harem, T. B. July

India: Primitive Expeditions on the Border, E. E. Oliver on, F. R. July

The Little Wives of India, by Dr. Emma B. Ryder, H. M. June

The Industries of Ancient India, N. C. July

A Colonial Policy for India, A. Q. July

Ingersoll, Colonel R. G., on Is Avarice Triumphant? N. A. R. June

International Arbitration, 93

Irrigation Problem of the North-West (America), by J. Realf, Jun., A. June

Izard-hunting in the Spanish Pyrenees, P. van Dyke on, Scrib., July

Japan:

The Present Religious Crisis, A. R. June

Starting a Parliament, J. H. Wigmore on, Scrib., July

Jews:

Advancement of the Modern Jews in Europe, R. O. A. Dawson on, S. July

The Jews in the Bible, W. R. J. Jones, Henry Arthur, C. S. J. July

Journalism:

The Chivalry of the Press, by J. Chambers, A. June

English and American Newspapers, A. Balch on, Lipp. July

Kipling, Rudyard, "The Finest Story in the World," C. R. July

Labour: Profit-sharing, K. O. July

A Labour Inquiry, H. H. Champion on, N. C. July

The Encyclical, M. July

Law and the Lawyers:

The Bar, Str. June

Lepers of India, K. O. July

Liddon, Canon:

Professor W. C. Wilkinson on, Hom R. June

Lincoln, Abraham, W. R. July

Horace Greeley on, C. M. July

Linskill, Miss, John Hutton on, G. W. July

London:

The Lighting of London, Lord Rayleigh and E. Vincen on, New R. July

London—Past and Present, W. R. July

London—Saxon and Norman, W. Besant on, Harp. July

Lynchers in America, The Law and, by G. T. Curtis, N. A. R. June

Lynn City, E. A. Sart on, N. E. M. June

Macdonald, Sir John, J. G. C. Palmer on, F. R. July

On Imperial Federation, by S. B. Boulton, N. C. July

Magee, Archbishop, Rev. B. Waugh on, Sun M. July

Manipur, A. Q. July

Marriage and the Marriage Laws

Child Marriages, see under India

Maupasant, Guy de, Mdle. B'aze de Bury on, New R. July

Meran, M. Howitt on, G. W. July

Metological Office, London, H. Clements on, Tin. July

Mexico:

Outlawry on the Border, J. E. Pitcher on, Scrib. July

Miles, Gen. and his Indian Campaigns, by Major G. W. Baird, C. M. July

Mirabeau, Mac. July

Missions:

The Greatness of God in the Slow Christianizing of the Earth, by Canon Stewart, Ch. Mis I, July

Moltke, Count von, L. H. July

Monte Carlo Games, E. I. July

Morocco, A. Q. July

Captain Rolleston on, Nat. R. July

Musac:

The First Handel Festival, by Hon. R. Edgecumbe, Nat. R. July

Jubiles of the Tonic Sol-fa System, by J. Spencer Curwen, C. R. July; G. W. July

Natural History: Collecting from Nature, by P. A. Graham, Long. July

Navies, British and Foreign:

New War Ships for the American Navy, B. F. Tracy on, N. A. R. June

The Admiralty, C. S. J. July

Submarine Boats for Coast Defence, by W. S. Hughes, Cos. July

Naval Prize in War, U. S. M. July

Newfoundland, Lady Blake on, N. A. R. June

Newman, Cardinal:

Philaethes, by W. Ward, C. R. July

North Sea Life, Alex. Gordon on, G. M. July

Northumberland: A Day's Raid into Northumberland, by Prof. Veitch, Black. July

Norway: A Winter Jaunt to Norway, by Mrs. A. Tweede, Mur. July

A Sunday in Norway, Q. June

Nymegen: R. Blomfield on, E. I. July

Oliphant, Laurence, Black. July

L. J. Jennings on, Mac. July

M. Harris and Mrs. Oliphant, by Mrs. A. Phillip, Nat. R. July

Opium: A Night in an Opium Den, Str. June

Ostrich-farming in California, E. G. Paul on, Cos. July

Paoli, Pa quale de, W. F. Lord on, N. C. July

Paraguay, T. Child on, Harp. July

Paris: The Typical Modern City, by Albert Shaw, C. M. July

Parker, Minerva, Architect, H. M. June

Parke, Sir Henry, on the Union of the Australias, C. R. July

Parliamentary:

Five Years of Resolute Government, Nat. R. July

Pauper Immigration, Sir H. Jeyes on, F. R. July

Pauperism and the Poor Law: Self-Help and Poor Law Reform, A. Pell on, Help. July

Peel, Sir Robert, Black. July

Peroxide of Hydrogen, As. May

Persia: Progress under the Present Shah, A. Q. July

Philathes (Cardinal Newman), by W. Ward, C. R. July

Photographing Foliage, O. July

Physical Culture: E. Checkley on, Lipp. July

Compulsory Physical Education, Earl of Meath on, N. A. R. June; a Rational System of Physical Training, F. June

Poetry: Some Thoughts on Modern Poetry, by Lewis Morris, Mur. July

Population: Census of 1890 in America, F. June

Portraits of Celebrities, Str. June

Post Office, Humours of, Str. June

Press, see under Journalism

Prisons:

Two London Prisons, by G. Millia, L. H. July

Profit Sharing, K. O. July

Psychical Research, Prof. W. F. Barrett on, G. W. July

Public Records of Great Britain, S. Ju'y

Punch and his Artists, by M. H. Spielmann, C. R. July

Purit-nism Mess-ge of, for this Time, by E. D. Mead, N. E. M. June

Race Problems of America:

Indian Girls in Indian Schools, by Elaine Goodale, H. M. June

**Race Problems of America—continued.**

Black America, by Dr. Aubrey, Sun H, July  
A Southern Study, by Lillie B. C. Wyman,  
N E M, June

**Railways:**

Glimpses of the Railroad in History, by Mrs.  
M. J. Lamb, M A H, June

Reading, Art of, as applied to the Clergy, by  
A. J. D. D'Orsey, N H, July

Reverence, W. Johnson on, P M Q, July

Revolution, Right of. Count Tolstoi on, New R,  
July

Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crim. s.,  
by Prof. J. R. Buchanan, A, June

Ribe, Denmark, Scrib, July

**Rome:**

Underground Christian Rome, by R. Lanciani,  
A M, July

The Old Home and the New, by W. J. Still-  
man, A M, July

Rowing for Women, O, July

Russia: Personal Recollections of Four Russians,  
by Hon. C. K. Tuckerman, Mur, July

Sabbath, False Prophet, Mac, July

**Sanitation:**

National Main Drainage, As, May

City Sanitation and Health Officials, Com,  
June

Sardinia, Folk Tales of, E. S. Hartland on,  
G M, July

Sea Perils, W. J. Gordon on, L H, July

Servants in Australia, W R, July

Shadwell Hospital for Children, Hon. Mrs.  
J. S. Wortley on, Sun M, July

Shaw, Albert, on Paris, C M, July

Sherman, Gen., Lord Walseley on, U S M, July

Shillaber, B. P., Eliz. A. Allan on, N E M,  
June

**Shipping:**

Speed in Ocean Steamers, by A. E. Seaton,  
Scrib, July

Shuttleworth, Prof., G F, July

**Slavery:**

G. L. Stearns, Anti-Slavery Hero, S. H.  
Morse on, N E M, June

Slave Insurrection in Virginia, 1831, Prof.  
S. B. Weeks on, M A H, June

Small Holdings, C J, July

Society's Exiles, B. O. Flower on, A, June

Spencer, Herbert, and his Doctrine of Incon-  
ceivability, by Rev. T. E. Allen, A, June

Spiritual Essence in Man, E. W. Clodd on, New  
R, July

Statesman Wanted, by Prof. C. Ransome, C R,  
July

Stearns, Geo. L., Anti-Slavery Hero, S. H.  
Morse on, N E M, June

Stool Ball and How to Play it, G O P, July

**Switzerland:**

The Neutrality of Switzerland, by W. D.  
McCracken, A M, July

Talleyrand and Posterity, by C. R. Corson, Lipp,  
July

Tasmania, A Q, July

**Telegraph:**

Early Days of the First Telegraph Line, by  
S. Vall, N E M, June

Telegraphy, by Bishop R. Courtenay, Black,  
July

Temperance: A Modern Crusade, C. C. Waddle  
on, Cos, July

Thackeray, W. M., G. Barnett Smith on, S,  
July

Theological Evolution: W. M. W. Call on, W R,  
July

Thompson, Elizabeth, Philanthropist, Chaut,  
July

Thrift in England, Canon Blackley on, G W,  
July

Tintoret, W. R. Thayer on, A M, July

Tolstoi, Count, on the Right of Revolution,  
New R, July

Toole, J. L., Portraits of, Str, June

Trout-fishing in the Laurentides, Cos, July

Tudor, Elizabeth, Sarah Tytler on, G O P, July

**Turkey:**

White Slavery in Turkey, Hon. C. K. Tucker-  
man on, New R, July

Unconscious, Philosophy of, by Rev. F. H. John-  
son, A R, June

**United States:**

Race Problems, see under Race

**United States—continued.**

Brutality and Avarice Triumphant, by Geo.  
R. C. Hawkins, N A R, June

Irrigation Problem of the North-West, L. J.  
Realf, jun., A, June

Some American Changes, J. W. Gerard on,  
Lipp, July

The Law and the Lynchers, by G. T. Curtis,  
N A R, June

Glories of the New North-West, F, June

**Universities:**

The Present Condition of the German Univer-  
sities, M. M. Curtis on, Ed R, June

Vera Cruz, a New Port for Mexico, H. Hutchin-  
son on, Long, July

Volunteer Militia of Massachusetts, O, July

Volunteers: How to utilize the Naval Volun-  
teers, by H. O. Arnold Forster, N C, July

Wagner and Tannhäuser in Paris, 1861, E. H.  
Hulse on, N E M, June

Warwickshire Avon, A. T. Q. Couch on, Harp,  
July

Washington a Promoter of Inventions, by Dr.  
J. M. Toner, M A H, June

Wealth, Gospel of, Prof. Tucker on, A R, June

Westmorland Statesmen, C J, July

Whittier, J. G.,  
Devotional Poems of, Lily Watson on, Sun H,  
July

Wild Women, M. S. Lynn Linton on, N C, July

Willard, E. S., Portraits of, Str, June

Women:  
A Woman Architect, H M, June

Boating for Women, H M, June

Rowing for Women, O, July

Women in the Church, Symposium on, Hom,  
R, June

Women's Work amongst the Poor, M P, July

Women Politicians, Mrs. Lynn Linton on,  
N C, July

Woodlands, Sir H. Maxwell on, N C, July

Wordsworth, Dorothy, M. S. Hardcastle on,  
M C, July

E. HETHERINGTON.

# PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

## THE THIRD HALF-YEARLY VOLUME

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON JULY 20TH.

**Price 4s. 6d. Post Free.**

*Cases for Binding, including Title Page and Index, 1s. 6d., post free. The Title Page and Index will be sent separate on receipt of 1d. stamp.*

*Volumes 1 and 2 are still obtainable, and can be obtained from any Bookseller, or from the Office, "Review of Reviews."*

**THE THREE VOLUMES CAN NOW BE HAD, POST FREE, 12s. 6d.**

**These books are handsomely bound and form in themselves a complete library of current thought, and the most complete history of contemporary politics published.**



# CONTENTS OF THE LEADING REVIEWS.

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW. August, 2s. 6d.

Italy, France and The Papacy. Signor CRISPI  
The Story of an Indian Child-Wife.  
Professor MAX MULLER.  
Pictor Sacrilegus: A.D. 1483. VERNON LEE.  
Labour and Life in London.  
CLEMMENTINA BLACK.  
The Ethics of Gambling.  
W. DOUGLAS MACKENZIE.  
Morality in Fiction. Canon MACCOLL.  
The American Tramp. JOSHUA FLYNT.  
Souls and Faces. NORA GRIBBLE.  
Rembrandt's Lesson in Anatomy.  
W. HASTIE, B.D.  
St. Paul and the Roman Law.  
W. H. BALL, LL.D.  
The Antipodeans. I. D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

## FORUM. July. 2s. 6d.

The Emperor William II.—His Character  
and His Policy.  
Prof. F. HEINRICH GEFFCKEN.  
The Census and the Coloured Race.  
President FRANCIS A. WALKER.  
University Extension in America.  
Prof. HERBERT B. ADAMS.  
The Operation of the Interstate Commerce  
Law. ALDACE F. WALKER.  
Are Our Immigrants to Blame?  
OSWALD OTTENDORFER.  
The United States and Silver.  
Ex-Secretary CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD.  
Why We Need Cuba.  
General THOMAS JORDAN.  
Home Life in France.  
PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON.  
The American Copyright Act: Its Policy  
and Probable Results. F. R. DALDY, Sec.  
English Copyright Litigation.  
The Need of an Elastic Currency.  
DAVID M. STONE.  
National Bank Embezzlements.  
J. SELWIN TAIT.

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW. August.

The Future of Portugal.  
OSWALD CRAWFORD, C.M.G.  
Goethe's Friendship with Schiller.  
Professor DOWDEN.  
The Labour Movement in Australia.  
FRANCIS ADAMS.  
Note on a New Poet.  
GRANT ALLEN.  
The New Yachting.  
Sir MORELL MACKENZIE, M.D.  
The Education of Military Officers.  
WALTER WREN.  
Painter's "Palace of Pleasure."  
J. A. SYMONDS.  
Private Life in France in the Fourteenth  
Century. MARY F. ROBINSON.  
(Madame Darnesteter).  
Marriage and Free Thought. M.  
The Old Economy and the New.  
Professor W. SMART.

## HELP. August. 1d.

Democratizing the Universities. With Por-  
trait of Arnold Toynbee.  
For the Citizenship of Women and the  
Sanctity of the Home. By W. T. STREAD.  
A Professional View of the Magic Lantern  
Mission.  
The Normal Standard of Social Necessaries.  
By Professor EBERL.  
The Good Work of the G. and Duchess of  
Baden. By Lady MEATH.  
The Darkest Corner of Darkest England.  
Country Holidays for Child. en.

## NATIONAL REVIEW. August. 2s. 6d.

The Session: Its Domestic Questions.  
Historical Drama and the Teaching of His-  
tory. H. B. HIRSTON.  
Rousseau's Ideal Household.  
Mrs. ANDREW LANG.  
A Plea for the Triple Alliance. KARL BLIND.  
The Degradation of British Sports.  
W. EARL HODGSON.  
Some Famous Pirates. TIGHE HOPKINS.  
The Anglo-Indians.  
Mrs. JAMES C. ROBERTSON.  
A Materialist's Paradise.  
MAURICE HEWLETT.  
The Persecuted Russian Jews.  
C. B. RAYLANE KENT.

## NEW REVIEW. August. 9d.

Jewish Colonisation and the Russian Per-  
secution. 1. ARNOLD WHITE.  
2. E. B. LAMIN.  
Love and Fiction. PAUL BOURGET.  
Nathan Brown. Professor MAX MULLER.  
A Remembrance. GEORGE MOORE.  
Theatre Fires: Their Causes and Rem-  
edies. Capt. BYRE M. SHAW, C.B.  
Reminiscences of Elk Hunting.  
EDWARD NORTH BUXTON.  
From the Maid's Point of View. M. Y.  
A Model City: or, Reformed London.—V.  
Trees and Flowers.  
Professor H. MARSHALL WARD.

## NINETEENTH CENTURY. August. 2s. 6d.

Our Dealings with the Poor.  
Miss OCTAVIA HILL.  
The Next Parliament. EDWARD DICKY.  
A War Correspondent's Reminiscences.  
ARCHIBALD FORBES.  
The Future of Landscape Art.  
JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.  
Demography. Capt. SIR DOUGLAS GALTON.  
On Certain Ecclesiastical Miracles.  
Rev. Father RYDER.  
The "Confusion Worries Confounded" at the  
War Office. General Sir GEORGE CHESNEY.  
The Drama of the Moment.  
H. A. KENNEDY.  
Théodore de Banville.  
HOWLAND B. PROTHERO.  
The French in Tonquin.  
Right Hon. Lord LAMINGTON.  
"The Seamy Side of Australia": A Reply  
from the Colonies.  
HOWARD WILLOUGHBY.  
Identification by Finger-prints. (With Plate.)  
FRANCIS GALTON.  
Frontiers and Protectorates.  
Sir ALFRED LYALL.

## NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

July. 50 cents.  
My Views on Philanthropy.  
By Baron DE HIRSCH.  
The Farmers' Discontent.  
THE PRESIDENT OF THE FARMERS'  
ALLIANCE.  
The Farmer on Top. ERASTUS WIMAN.  
Domestic Service in England.  
EMILY FAITHFULL.  
Loading and Labouring.  
The late H. P. WHIPPLE.  
A New Variety of Mugwump.  
The Hon. DORMAN B. HATON, Ex-Pres-  
ident of the Civil Service Commission.  
The Inheritance of Property.  
RICHARD T. ELY.  
English Universities and Colleges.  
Prof. EDWARD A. FREEMAN.  
Industrial and Financial Co-operation.  
F. B. THURBER.  
The Relations of Literature to Society.  
AMELIA B. BARR.  
The Art of Magic.  
Chevalier HERRMANN.  
The Theological Crisis.  
By the Rev. CHARLES A. BRIGGS, D.D.  
Can Lying be Justified?  
ELLA S. CUMMINS.  
To Women not Dumb.  
R. IRVINEUS STEVENSON.  
Selfishness as a Preservative.  
JUNIOUS HENRI BROWNE.  
Middle-Aged Women.  
KATE GANNETT WELLS.  
Weeping Pugilists.  
EDWARD P. JACKSON.  
The Future of Marriage.  
JOHN L. HEATON.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

August.  
Federation and Free Trade.  
Abraham Lincoln. III.  
JOSEPH J. DAVIES.  
Persecution of the Jews in Russia.  
O. N. BARHAM.  
Village Education under Popular Control.  
T. J. MACNAMARA.  
The Recent Audience at Peking.  
R. S. GUNDY.  
Complements and Compliments.  
MARY STEADMAN ALDIS.  
The Politician as Historian.

## UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

August. 1s.  
India, the Gift of Sea Power.  
Cap. and S. EARDLEY-WILMOT, R.N.  
Military Criticism and Modern Tactics. By  
the Author of "The Campaign of Fre-  
dericksburg."  
Disappearing Guns for Battleships.  
W. LAIRD CLOWES.  
An English Reply to "A German View of  
the Defence of India."  
Major J. WOLFE MURRAY, R.A.  
The Truth About the Yeomanry Cavalry.  
Major W. A. BAILLIE HAMILTON, C.M.G.  
Molke on the Battle of Königgrätz (Trans-  
lated from the German).  
SPENSER WILKINSON.  
Naval Prize in War—II.  
Captain CHARLES JOHNSTONE, R.N.  
The War in Chili. From the Diary of an  
Eye-Witness.  
CONSTANCE EAGLESTONE.  
The Recruiting Question—V. (Bank and  
File Opinion). ONE OF THEM.

## GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS.

The Salons of 1891. M. EDOUARD ROD.  
Arab Art in Maghreb. ARY REWAN.  
Alexandre Benning. PAUL DURRIEU.  
Antoine Fosse. PAUL SIEDEL.  
Theodore Deck. MAURICE HENRY BERGER.  
Belgian Correspondence. HENRY HYMANS.

## NOUVELLE REVUE. July 1st.

The Part of Passion in Revolts and Revolu-  
tions. DON CESARE LOMBROSO.  
Foreign Century in Paris in the Early Part  
of the Century. COMTE PAUL VASILI.  
Fête de Sicle Penal Servitude. \*\*\*  
Germes and Dult. M. LEON DAUDET.  
Nowadays (1st part). J. DU TILLAT.  
Roumanian Superstitions. JULES BRUN.  
The Romance of Mont St. Michel.  
MME. STANISLAS MEUNIER.  
Night of Anguish. (Poem.) M. E. VITTA.  
The Ardeche. PAUL VIBERT.  
In China. PHILIPPE LEHAULT.  
July 15th.  
The Reform of Secondary Instruction in  
Russia. MICHEL KATKOP.  
An Imperial Marriage in 1852.  
LEONEL DE BROTONNE.  
The Projected Reform in the Organisation  
of the Council of State.  
M. HENRI PENSA.  
The Progress of State Communism.  
CHARLES M. LIMOUSIN.  
"Nowadays." Second Part. J. DU TILLAT.  
A Novel by Sienkiewicz. COMTE WODZINSKI.  
Joseph Mary. M. CAMAN.  
The City of Happiness. LEON MICHAUD.  
William Tell and the Men of Rudi. M. C. S.  
The United States in 1890. M. E. MASSERAS.  
At Lake Tobad. G. DE WAILLY.

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

July 1st.  
Art and Nature (1st part)  
VICTOR CHERBULIEZ.  
A Girl's Love. MME. PAULINE CARO.  
The McKinley Bills. M. A. MOIREAU.  
The Spanish War. COLONEL VIGO ROUSSILLON.  
Agricultural Credit. HENRI BANDRILLART.  
The Salons of 1891. GEORGE LAFENESTRE.  
The Memoirs of a Happy Man. F. BRUNETIERE.  
July 15.  
Art and Nature, Second Part.  
VICTOR CHERBULIEZ.  
A Girl's Love. MME. PAULINE CARO.  
Tuberculosis. M. JULES ROCHARD.  
The Jews and Anti-Semitism.  
ANATOLE LEROY BEAULIEU.  
The Historic Landscape of France. II.  
EDOUARD SCHURE.  
Vulgar Latin. PAUL MONCEAU.  
A Tour in England. MAX LECLERC.

## CONTENTS OF THE CURRENT QUARTERLIES.

- American Catholic Quarterly Review.** July.  
The Idea of a Parochial School. Rev. John Murphy.  
Proofs of the Existence of a God, Drawn from the Metaphysical or Ideal Order. Rev. L. F. Kearney.  
Encyclical Letter of Pope Leo XIII.  
The Prospect for Irish Home Rule. Bryan J. Clinch.  
The Popes and the Temporal Power—1823-1846. John A. Mooney.  
The Encyclical *Rerum Novarum*. Rt. Rev. John J. Keane.  
The Mystery of Christian Marriage. Rev. James F. Loughlin.  
The Failure of Native Clergy. P. S. J.
- Church Quarterly Review.** July. 6s.  
Didon's "Life of Christ."  
The Oxford Movement. (Review of Book by Dean Church and Letters of Cardinal Newman.)  
Royal Edinburgh. (Review of Mrs. Oliphant's Book.)  
Scartazzini's Prolegomena on Dante, Christ or Plato? (Dr. Hatch's Hibbert Lectures.)  
Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens. The Colonial Episcopate.  
Lord Houghton. (T. Wemyss Reid's Biography.)  
The Original Manuscript of the Prayer Book.  
The Government Educational Bill.
- Dublin Review.** July. 6s.  
The Penal Laws: an Historical Retrospect. W. S. Lilly.  
John MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam. Rev. F. Plus Devine.  
Trades Unionism among Women in Ireland. Henry Abraham.  
The Augustinian System. By the author of "St. Augustine, a Historical Study."  
A New System of Biblical History: The Age of the Patriarchs. Prof. Ch. de Harlez.  
Catholic Theology in England. Rev. W. H. Kent.  
The Internuncio at Paris during the Revolution. Rev. T. B. Scannell.  
Independent National Churches. Rev. Luke Rivington.  
Lc. XIII. on "The Condition of Labour." Cardinal Manning.
- Economic Journal.** June. 5s. (To be continued quarterly).  
The Probable Effects of an Eight Hours Day on the Production of Coal and the Wages of Miners. Prof. J. B. C. Munro.  
Richard Cantillon. Henry Higgs.  
The Increase in Industrial Remuneration under Profit-Sharing. David F. Schloss.  
The Gresham Law. Robert Giffen.  
Taxation through Monopoly. Prof. C. F. Bastable.  
The McKinley Tariff. F. W. Taussig.  
Some English Railway Problems of the Next Decade. T. C. Farrer.  
The Difficulties of Individualism. Sidney Webb.  
The Baring Financial Crisis. A. Crump.  
Reports of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labour on Working Woman. Miss C. Collett.
- Economic Review.** July. 3s.  
Why Working Men Dislike Piecework. David Schloss.  
Henrik Ibsen. C. E. Maurice.  
The Destruction of the Village Community. Prof. W. J. Ashley.  
An Artisan's View of the Eight Hours Question. James Naylor.  
Some Aspects of Game Preserving. Rev. Canon Furse.  
Working Class Insurance. Rev. J. Frome Wilkison.
- Edinburgh Review.**  
Memoirs of Prince Talleyrand.  
The System of the Stars.  
The Beatrice of Dante.  
Rawlinson's History of Phœnicia.  
The Correspondence of John Murray.
- The Tales of Rudyard Kipling.  
London Architecture in the Nineteenth Century.  
The Revival of Quakerism.  
Colonial Independence.  
The Melville and Leven Memoirs.  
The Individual and the State.
- English Historical Review.** July. 5s.  
The Introduction of Knight Service into England: Accepted Views Criticized and New Theory to be Propounded. J. H. Round.  
Did Henry VII. Murder the Princes? No. Reply to Clements Markham's Recent Article on "Doubtful Verdicts." James Gairdner.  
The Royal Merchant Navy under Elizabeth. M. Oppenheim.  
Count Lally: The Story of the General whom the French Accused of Treason in India, and executed. S. J. Owen.
- Englishwoman's Review.** July. 1s.  
Barbara Leigh Smith Bodichon. Madame Parkes Bell.  
Industries in Ireland. Mrs. Power Lalor.  
Women's Suffrage.
- International Journal of Ethics.** July. 2s. 6d.  
The Modern Conception of the Science of Religion. Prof. Edward Caird.  
The Functions of Ethical Theory. Prof. James H. Hyslop.  
The Morality of Nations. Prof. W. R. Sorley.  
J. S. Mill's Science of Ethology. James Ward.  
Vice and Immorality. R. W. Black.  
The Progress of Political Economy since Adam Smith. F. W. Newman.  
Programme of School of Applied Ethics.
- Jewish Quarterly.** July. 3s.  
Critical Problems of the Second Part of Isaiah. I. A Further Study on the Date of the Unity of the Second Part of Isaiah. Rev. Prof. T. K. Oheyne.  
The Literature of the Jews in Yemen. After the Letter of Maimonides to Jacob at Fayyumi. Dr. A. Neubauer.  
The Sabbath Light. Discussion of the Custom of Husband and Wife kindling Lights and Praising God at the Arrival and Departure of the Weekly Festival. M. Friedmann.  
What is the Original Language of the Wisdom of Solomon? Review of Prof. D. S. Margolouth's Book. Prof. J. Freudenthal.  
The Law and Recent Criticism. Review of Prof. C. H. Toy's "Judaism and Christianity." S. Schechter.
- Juridical Review.** July.  
Portrait of Professor Rivier. Frontispiece.  
The Archives of the High Court of Judiciary. I. Charles Scott.  
Lynch. (Article on Lynch Law in General and the New Orleans incident in particular). N. J. D. Kennedy.  
The French Bar. I. (Of To-day.) G. W. Wilton.  
A Forgotten Chapter in the History of Law. ("Fees of Conquest" in Scotland.) George Law.  
The Administration of Justice in the Levant. II. D. Démétriadès.
- London Quarterly.** July. 4s.  
The Oxford Movement. (Dean Church's Book and Cardinal Newman's Correspondence.)  
Unearned Increment. Jenny Lind.  
Dr. Luthardt's Recollections. Rev. J. G. Wood.  
The Present State of Old Testament Study.  
Port Royal.
- Mind.** July. 3s.  
The Problem of Psychology. E. W. Scripture.  
The Physical Basis of Pleasure and Pain. I. H. R. Marshall.  
Schopenhauer's Criticism of Kant. W. Calwell.  
On the Origin of Music. R. Wallaschek and Prof. J. McK. Cattell.  
The Co-efficient of External Reality. Prof. J. Mark Baldwin.
- Monist.** July. 2s. 6d.  
Psychology of Conception. James Sully.  
The Right of Evolution. M. D. Conway.  
A Convicted Anarchist's Reply to Professor Lombroso. Michael Schwab.  
The Principle of Welfare. Prof. Harald Häffling.  
The Criterion of Ethics an Objective Reality. Editor.  
On Thought and Language. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
Pedagogics in Germany. Christian Uffer.
- Palestine Exploration Fund.** July. 2s. 6d.  
Notes on Hebrew and Jewish Inscriptions. Professor Cle-mont-Ganneau.  
Ruins of a Church on the Skull Hill, Jerusalem. Prof. T. H. Lewis.
- Photographic Quarterly.** July. 2s.  
Shall we Renounce? George Davison.  
What to Photograph. P. H. Newman.  
Toning of Images. Clement J. Leaper.  
Auto-type Printing in Pigments. G. H. James.  
In Holland with a Camera. Edwin H. Jeffrey.  
Composition. John Andrews.  
The Optical Lantern as an Aid in Teaching—The Lantern and the Manipulation of It. C. H. Bothamley.
- Presbyterian and Reformed Review.** July. 80 cents.  
Calvinism and Confessional Revision. A. Kuiper.  
The "Chambre Ardente" under Henry II. Henry M. Bird.  
The Ethical Antecedents of the English Drama. Theodore W. Hunt.  
Mr. George Adam Smith's Isaiah. George C. M. Douglas.  
Recent Dogmatic thought in Germany. Adolph Zahn.  
Tolstoy as a Reformer. John H. Worcester, jun.  
The Barrier Act of the Church of Scotland. William Henry Roberts.  
The Inaugural Address of Professor Briggs. Talbot W. Chambers.  
The Presbyterian General Assembly. Benjamin B. Wrafield.
- Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.** July. 2s. 6d.  
On Alleged Movements of Objects without Contact, Occurring not in the Presence of a Paid Medium. F. W. H. Myers.  
Experiments in Clairvoyance. Dr. Alfred Buckman.  
A Case of Double Consciousness. Richard Hodgson.  
On Spirit Photographs: A Reply to Mr. A. R. Wallace. Mrs. Henry Sidgwick.
- Quarterly Review.** July.  
Memoir of John Murray.  
Plautus and His Imitators.  
Sir Robert Peel's Correspondence. Lincolnshire.  
Talleyrand.  
The Making of Germany.  
Medieval Athens.  
The Later Jansenists.  
Giovanni Morelli.  
Conflict between Capital and Labour.

**Reliquary** July. 2s. 6d.  
 Village Antiquities. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.  
 Notes on the Smaller Cathedral Churches of Ireland. (Illus.) II.  
**Scottish Review.** July. 4s.  
 The Oriental Jews. Major C. R. Conder. A Publisher and His Friends.  
 Philosophy of Religion. R. M. Wenley.  
 The Legend of Archangel Leslie. T. G. Law.  
 Mineral Leases and Royalties. Ben Taylor.  
 Certain National Names of the Aborigines of the British Isles. Professor John Rhys.  
 Goethe's Faust and Modern Thought. M. Kaufmann.  
 Laurence Oliphant.  
 The Scotch Ploughmen's Union and Its Reforms. J. G. Dow.  
**Shakespeareana.** 50 cents. July.  
 The Shakespearean Entourage. (Illus.) Horace P. Harman.  
 The Editors of Shakespeare. XX. Alexander Dyer. Wm. H. Fleming.  
 Shakespeare Societies in New York City.

# AMERICAN.

**Andover Review.** July. 35 cents.  
 The Relation of the Church to Modern Scientific Thought. Professor Joseph Le Conte.  
 John Williamson Nevin. Rev. William F. Faber.  
 The Sun's Song. Professor Charles Sprague Smith.  
 "Christian Ethics" and "The Simple Gospel." Rev. Charles F. Carter.  
 Socialism and Spiritual Progress—A Speculation. Miss Vina D. Scudder.  
 The Proceedings against Professor Briggs. The Editor.  
 A General View of Missions. Second Series. India. Rev. Charles C. Starbuck.  
**Arena.** July. 50 cents.  
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. Frontispiece.  
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. George Stewart, D.C.L., LL.D.  
 Plutocracy and Sabbery in New York. Edgar Fawcett.  
 Should the Government Control the Railways? C. Wood Davis.  
 The Unknown. II. Camille Flammarion.  
 The Science and American Constitutions. W. D. McCrackan.  
 The Tyranny of All the People. Rev. Francis Bellamy.  
 Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes. II. Prof. Joseph R. Des Buchanan.  
 Aonian Punishment. Rev. W. E. Manley, D.D.  
 The Negro Question. Prof. W. S. Scarborough.  
**Chautauquan.** August.  
 Old Chautauqua Days. (Illus.) Theodor L. Flood.  
 Flying by Means of Electricity. Prof. John Trowbridge.  
 Illustration and Our Illustrators. C. M. Fairbanks.  
 What Shall be Taxed? Edward W. Bemis.  
 American Sporting on the Seas. J. H. Mandigo.  
 African Myths and Legends. Heli C. Stealin.  
 The Physical and the Mental in Hypnotism. Alfred Fouillée.  
 Travelling in Provincial France. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.  
 England in the Eighteenth Century. Edward A. Freeman.  
 A Debate in Germany; the Woman's Petition in the Reichstag at Weimar.  
**Cosmopolitan.** August.  
 According to St. John. Story. (Illus.) Amélie Rives.

The Ducal town of D'Uzé's. (Illus.) Thomas A. Janvier.  
 The Dukeries. (Illus.) C. S. Pelham-Clinton.  
 The Court Jesters of England. (Illus.) The Woman's Press Club of New York. (Illus.) Jannie Aym r Mattew.  
 The John Hopkins University. (Illus.) Daniel Coit Gilman.  
 Pictorial Journalism. (Illus.) Valerian Gribayéloff.  
 Gambling in High Life. (Illus.) Adam Badoeu.  
 Prince Bismarck. (Illus.) Murat Halstead.  
**Educational Review.** July. 1s. 6d.  
 Religious Instruction in State Schools. J. L. Spalding.  
 The American High Schools. II. Ray Greene Huling.  
 The Function of Literature in Elementary Schools.  
 Recent School Legislation in the United States. W. B. Shaw.  
 Contemporary Educational Thought in France.  
 A Proposed Training College for Teachers at Oxford.  
**Homiletic Review.** July. 1s.  
 Culture in its Relation to Preaching. Professor J. O. Murray.  
 The Present Status of the Divorce Question. Rev. Samuel Wike.  
 Action and Acting. J. Spencer Kennedy.  
 The Kingship of Jesus. R. W. Dale.  
 European Department. J. W. H. Stucken-berg.  
**Magazine of American History.** July. 50 cents.  
 The Royal Society of Canada. Its Congress in Historic Montreal, May 27-30, 1891. (Illus.) Mrs. Martha Lamb.  
 The Fairy Isle of Mackinac (Illus.) Rev. William C. Richards.  
 The Monroe Doctrine. Hon. William L. Scruggs.  
 To my Books. Sonnet. Caroline Elizabeth Norton.  
**Missionary Review of the World.** July. 25 cents.  
 Missionary Money—Quality and Quantity. Rev. A. J. Gordon.  
 Letters from Abroad. II. Herrnhut: The Home of Moravian Missions. Delevan L. Pierson.  
 The Relation of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour to the Church. Rev. F. E. Clark.  
 The Miracle of Mission. Hawaiian Islands.  
 The Political Check in Japan. Rev. D. S. Spencer.  
 Shall Islam Rule Africa. Rev. Samuel C. Barnes.  
 The Proposed Exposition of Mission. The Editor.  
**New England Magazine.** July. 25 cents.  
 The State of Maine. Hon. Nelson Dingley, junr.  
 The Municipal Threat in National Politics. John Coleman Adams.  
 Her in all things. Poem. Philip Bourke Marston.  
 The Natural Bridge of Virginia. Katherine Loomis Parsons.  
 The Daisies. Poem. C. Gordon Rogers.  
 The City of the Dead. Laurens Maenara.  
 A Brief for Continental Unity. Walter Blackourn Hart.  
 Schliemann's Discoveries in Hellas. J. L. Ewell.  
 Emerson's Views on Reform. Wm. M. Salter.  
**Our Day.** July. 25 cents.  
 The Expulsion of the Jews from Russia.  
 The Manifest WORTH of the Sabbath. Rev. Willbur F. Crafts.  
 The Wickedness of Licensing the Liquor Traffic. Joseph Cook.  
 Unsolved Southern Problems. Joseph Cook.  
 General Sherman's Death. Joseph Cook.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine** July. 30 cents.  
 Notes on Landscapes. F. L. Piher.

# INDIAN AND COLONIAL.

**National Magazine.** May 1 rupee.  
 Outlines of Hindu Celebrities. By Anil Kumar.  
 Sir Charles Elliott: Hostangabad Settlement.

# POLISH.

**Polish Review** (Cracow).  
 After Twenty-five; Reflections upon the Past and Present. Count Stan. Tarnowski.  
**The Universal Review** (Cracow).  
 The Hindoos and their Religion. II. Rev. Ladslas Zaborski.  
 The Historical Development of Nihilism in Russia. Rev. Stan. Zaenski.  
**The Literary and Scientific Guide** (Lemberg).  
 Geographical Sketches of the Karpathians. A. Rehman.  
 An Englishman's (Eynes Morrison's, 1853.) Notes of his Travels in Poland. A. Kraushar.  
 Andrew Edward Kosmian's Letters, 1830-1864.  
 On Church Organisation in Poland until the 18th. Dr. W. Kentreyanski.  
**The Warran Library.**  
 English Opinion on Fr. Chopin's Life and Work. L. Zelenaki.  
 The Mortgaged Lands in Russian Poland. John Bloch.  
 English Writers and their Critics. E. S. Naganowski.

# FRENCH.

**L'Initiation.** July. 1 fr.  
 A Profound State of Hypnotism and Cerebral Localisation. A. de Rochas.  
 Psych. Force. Lemele.  
 Death. Dr. Carl Du Prel.  
 The Life of a Dead Man.  
**Revue d'Art Dramatique.** July 15. 1 fr. 25 c.  
 Don Juan and Done Elviri. E. Thier.y.  
 M. le Saint-Val, 1743-1830. P. Pour.t.  
 The Art Orphanage. (For the orphan daughters of artists.)  
 Summer Performances. P. Vébar.  
**Revue Encyclopedique.** July 15. 1 fr.  
 The Anti-Slavery Conference at Brussels, with Map of Africa.  
 Guns in the Armies of Europe. (Illus.)  
**Revue Generale.** July.  
 The French Catholic Economists and the Social Question. C. Clement.  
 Anti-Slavery in Africa. Comte H. d'Ursel.  
**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** July. 75c.  
 The Society of Hypnology.  
 Hypnotic Treatment of Dipsomania. Dr. H. Neilson.  
 Hypnotism and Hysterics. Dr. Babinski.  
 Hypnotism from the Médico-Legal Point of View. Dr. G. Ballet.  
**Revue des Revues.** July. 1 fr.  
 The Art Orphanage. Marie Laurent.  
**L'Universite Catholique.** July 15.  
 Religious Instruction in Secondary Education. C. Dementhon.  
 The Administration of the French Colonies. C. Chabaud-Arnult.  
 On the Teaching or History in the Free Colleges. F. Robiou.  
 The Discovery of America and the Etymology of the Name.

## THE MORE NOTABLE ARTICLES IN THE MAGAZINES.

- Advance.** August. 1d.  
The Polytechnic Trip to Norway. Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes.  
Liturgical Service. Mrs. Sheldon Amos.
- All the World.** August. 6d.  
Help: The Cry of a Troubled Soul. General Booth.  
On the Farm Colony. Eileen Douglas.  
Getting into Italy. Major Whitmore.  
Social Salvation in Sweden. By the Commandant.
- Amateur Work.** August. 41.  
A Drawing-Room Overmantel. (Illus.) Colour Photography. R. A. R. Bennett.
- Argosy.** August.  
The Bretons at Home. Charles W. Wood.
- Astrologers' Magazine.** August. 4d.  
On Pre-Natal and Post-Natal Directions.
- Atlanta.** August. 6d.  
Illustrations from Wagner's Operas. No. II. Taubhauser. R. ginald Savage.  
Edge Hill and Compton Wintfates. Julia Cartwright. With many illustrations.  
In the Sunny South of France. C. J. Willis. Illustrated by P. H. Newman.
- Atlantic Monthly.** August. 1s.  
A Disputed Correspondence. (St. Paul and Seneca.) Harriet Waters and Louise Doige.  
Two Little Drummers. (Natural History Article.) Olive Thorne Miller.  
General Sherman. John C. Hopes.  
The Queen's Closet Opened. (A Recapt-Book of the Seventeenth Century.) Alice Morse Earle.  
The Reform of the Senate. Wendell P. Garrison.  
Six Centuries of Self-Government. W. D. McCrackan.
- Banker's Magazine.** August. 3s.  
Foreign Exchange.  
City Editors. With Portraits.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** August. 2s. 6d.  
Sir John Macdonald. Martin J. Griffin.  
Cookery.  
Studies in Tactical Progress during the last Twenty-five Years.  
Names in Novels.  
Woodcock, Snipe, and Clover. A Son of the Marshes.  
Mnemosyne. Sr Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P.
- Boy's Own Paper.** August. 6d.  
Seaside Birds as Pets. (Illus.) W. T. Greene.  
How to Set Butterflies and Moths. Rev. Theodore Wood.  
How I became a Botanist. Rev. J. Vaughan.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** August. 6d.  
That Little Woman. New Serial. Ida J. Lemon.  
River Birds. (Illus.) M. G. Watkins.  
Hereditary Traits. Alexander Gargill.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** August. 6d.  
A Day in Jewland. (Illus.)  
A Chat with Sir Edwin Arnold, K.C.S.I. (Illus.)  
Mr. George du Maurie at Home. (Illus.)
- Century Magazine.** August. 1s. 4d.  
The German Emperor. (Illus.) Foultny Bigelow.  
Thou Reignest Still. Poem. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
Thumb-nail Sketches: Mog's hen. (Illus.) George Wharton Edwards.  
On the Study of Tennoys. Henry Van Dike.  
The Press as a News Gatherer. William Henry Smith.  
The Eleventh Hour Labourer. L. Gray Noble.
- Life on the South Shoal Lightship. (Illus.) Gus av Kobbe.  
Play in Provence: The Grand Arrival of the Bulls. (Illus.) Joseph Pennell.
- Chambers's Journal.** August. 7d.  
Beam-Trawling.  
Irrigation in India.  
Musical Myths. J. F. Rowbotham.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** August. 6d.  
Miscellaneous and Civilization. Rev. G. Risor.  
The Parochial Clergyman in reference to Foreign Missionary Work. Rev. Canon J. Allan Smith.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Pastor in Parish. II. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
Our Confirmation Class. Lesson IV. Rev. Canon Wynne.  
Imputed Guilt. Very Rev. G. A. Chadwick, D.D.
- Coming Day.** August. 31.  
God's Saints.  
Who Was Jehovah? J. Page Hoppa.  
The Philistines of Handel's "Messiah."
- Cornhill Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Some Pagan Epitaphs.  
High Life.  
Sparrows Poem.  
Seasonable Weather.
- English Illustrated.** August. 6d.  
George Wilson. (Illus.) John Todhunter.  
Tewkesbury Abbey. (Illus.) Very Rev. the Dean of Gloucester.  
Dickens and Punch. (Illus.) F. G. Kitton.  
Old Landmarks. (Illus.) Dewey Bates.  
The Russo-Jewish Immigrant. (Illus.) Rev. S. Singer.
- Expositor.** August. 1s.  
Interpretation of the Life of the Early Church. Rev. W. Look.  
On the Moral Character of Pseudonymous Books. Rev. Prof. J. S. Candlish.  
Lost or Latent Powers of the Five Senses, with Relation to II. Kings, vi. 8-17 and St. Luke xxiv. 13-35. Rev. Alex. G. Osart.  
God not the Author of Evil, but of Good. Rev. Samuel Cox.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Captain Kitty: a Salvationist Sketch. Story. Illus. Wassermann.  
Summer Beverages for Fat People. Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davies.  
Flowers and the Poets. Spenser Moore.  
A Railway Centre. (Crews.) John Sansome.  
Some English Expetives. Thomas H. B. Graham.  
The Cry of the Saxon. Poem. M. A. Curtols.
- Girl's Own Paper.** August. 6d.  
The Privilege of Poverty. A Middle-Aged Woman.  
Landscape Sketching.  
Elizabeth Willoughby. Edward Walford.  
In India with Medical Missionaries.  
Hon. Emily Kinnaird.
- Good Words.** August. 6d.  
The Common Fate of All Things Fair. Poem. August Webster.  
A Walk through Canterbury. Hon. and Rev. Canon Fremantle.  
Life in Homer's Time. Andrew Lang.  
Meran. II. Margaret Howitt.  
Historic and Genre Pictures. A chadson Farrar.  
A bishop Migs. Rev. Canon McDonnell.  
Agol's Dark Companion. William Cantton.  
Faded. Poem. A. H. Begbie.
- Harper's Magazine.** August.  
New Zealand. (Illus.) G. M. Grant.  
What is Inheritance? Dr. Andrew Wilson.
- Some American Riders. (Illus.) Colonel Theodore Ayrault Dodge.  
Glimpses of Western Architecture. Chicago - I. (Illus.) Montgomery Schuyler.  
Luck. A Story. Mark Twain.  
Lord Byron's Early School Days. Prof. W. G. Blake.  
In the High Tower. Poem. Kate Putnam Osgood.  
London - Plantagenet. I. Ecclesiastical. (Illus.) Walter Besant.
- Household Words.** August. 6d.  
Mountmellck Work.  
The Music Student in Germany
- Indian Magazine and Review.** August. 6d.  
The National Indian Association in India.  
Struggles of a Hindu Student in coming to England.  
Anniversary of Pundita Ramabai's Widow's Home.
- Irish Monthly.** August. 6d.  
St. Aloysius. Model of Youth. Rev. W. A. Sutton.  
Child Life in Shakespeare's Plays. Montagu L. Griffin.
- King's Own.** August. 6d.  
Tewkesbury Abbey. Rev. A. M. Nickalls.  
Aged Pilgrims. C. C. A. Cooper.  
Sir Henry Rawlinson. Miss K. E. Howarth.
- Knowledge.** August.  
Gnats, Midges, and Mosquitoes. By E. A. Butler.  
Lunar and Terrestrial Volcanoes. By H. N. Hutchinson.
- Ladies' Treasury.** August 7d.  
Ruins of the Temple of Isis, in Pompeii, Italy. (Illus.)
- Leisure Hour.** August. 6d.  
Commons and Commoners. (Article on Open Spaces and "Waste Lands.") (Illus.)  
A Noble Mother. (The Mother of the Strozzi.) (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.  
The Handwriting of Our Kings and Queens. George IV., Queen Caroline, Princess Charlotte. With Facsimiles. W. J. Hardy.  
The Great Canadian Sir John Macdonald. With Portrait.  
The Cricket of This Year.  
Louise Scheppier and the First Creche. L. G. Séguin.  
Rebecca and Her Daughters. (The "Rebecca Riots" in South Wales). James Mason.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
A Daughter's Heart. Complete Novel. Mrs. Lovett Cameron.  
Thoreau and His Biographers. Samuel Arthur Jones.  
Walt Whitman's Birthday. Horace L. Traubel.  
My Adventure with Edgar Allan Poe. Julian Hawthorne.  
Walt Whitman's Last. Walt Whitman.
- Little Folks.** August. 6d.  
My Jewel Casket Sunday Talks.
- London Phonographer.** July. 3d.  
Miss Ethel Dickens. Interview.
- Longman's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Archbishop Taik of Canterbury. A. K. H. B. Hudson.  
The Strange Instincts of Cattle. W. H. Hudson.
- Lucifer.** July. 1s. 6d.  
The Progress of a "Dead Delusion." H. P. B.-In Memoriam. William Q. Judge, and several others.  
Theosophy and the Law of Population. Annie Besant.  
The True Church of Christ (continued). J. W. Brodie Innes.  
Fragments from an Indian Note Book. K. P. Mukherji.  
The Esoteric Christ (continued). Edward Matland.

**Ludgate Monthly.** August. 31.  
The Oval. (illus.) C. W. A'cock.  
A Bank Holiday at the Crystal Palace.  
(illus.) Percy Graham.

**Macmillan's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
A First Family of Tasajara. New Serial.  
Bret Harte.  
Westminster Abbey. A. E. Street.  
East Lothian Twenty Years Ago. A. G. Bradley.  
The Dutchman at Home. Charles Edwards.  
A Real Tartan. A. R. Hope Moncrieff.

**Mellie's Magazine.** July. 1d.  
Life in a Casual Ward.

**Monthly Packet.** August. 1s.  
Greek Footrunners of Christ. Rev. Peter Lilly.  
Finger Posts in Faery Land. Christabel R. Coeridge.

**Month.** August. 2s.  
Confession Victoria. C. Kegan Paul.  
Free Education. Editor.  
Laurence Oliphant. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
St. William of Perth and Rochester. A Saint omitted by Butler. Rev. T. E. Bridgett, C.S.S.R.  
The Apology of Aristides. Rev. Herbert Lucas.  
Some recent Studies on the Solar Spectrum. Aloysius L. Cottie.  
Natural and Supernatural Myths. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
The Catholic Conference, 1891. James Britten.

**Murray's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Two Visits to the West Coast of Connaught. Miss Balfour.  
How the Poor Live. W. Morris Colles.  
Eisenach and the Wartburg. Florence Elze Norris.  
Tackler's Portraits of Himself. George Somes Layard.

**Nature Notes.** July. 2d.  
The Kew Museums. J. R. Jackson.  
Some London Birds. A. Holte Macpherson.  
The Imperial Destruction of Kew Ait. (illus.) Archibald Clarke.

**Newbery House Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Bishop Byth and the Church Missionary Society. Rev. Haskett-Smith.  
Babylonian Life in the Time of Nebuchadnezzar. Rev. A. H. Sayce.  
Are the Planets Habitable? J. E. Gore.  
"The Sinless Conception of the Mother of God."  
A Buddhist Church Service in Ceylon. David Ker.

**Onward and Upward.** August.  
The Late Lady Rosebery. Principal Donaldson.

**Outing.** August. 6d.  
Big Game in Colorado. (illus.) Ernest Ingersoll.  
Four Days' Swordfishing. (illus.) Rev. Wm. C. Gaynor.  
Yacht Clubs of the East. (illus.) Capt. A. J. Kennedy.

**Photographic Reporter.** July. 1s.  
Photography by the Magnesium Flashlight. Harvey Baron.  
Eikonogen & Pyro. B. Jameaux.  
Survey Work. W. J. Ridd.  
Silver, Platinum, and Carbon Printing. Theoretically Considered. H. F. Lancaster, M.D.  
Photo-Micrography: Its History, Development, and Application. O. V. Darbyshire.  
Legitimate Photography. G. F. Blackmore.  
Developing (Dry Plate). J. H. Allent.  
Explosion in a Cell; Photography in Italy. G. E. Thompson.

**Phrenological Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Suggestions towards obtaining an Improved Phrenological Nomenclature. I. R. Minneboon of L. N. Fowler.  
Curiosities in Memory.

**Primitive Methodist Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Premiers of the Victorian Age: Lord Salisbury. (illus.) Ralph Suedes.

**Quiver.** August. 6d.  
Flowers and Flower Girls in London. G. Holden Pike.  
The Homes of Some Foreign Reformers. S. W. Kershaw, F.S.A.  
With the Campers-Out. F. M. Holmes.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** July. 1d.  
Britannic Confederation. II. The Physical and Political Basis of National Unity. Edward A. Freeman.  
Mapping and Place-Names of India. James Burgess.  
The Orthography of African Names and the Principles of Nomenclature. W. A. Elmslie.

**Scribner's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Peculiarly. (illus.) Andrew Lang.  
Singing and Sorrow. Poem. Mrs. James T. Fields.  
The Wrecker. New Serial. (illus.) Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne.  
In Absence. Poem. Archibald Lampman.  
Dead Men's Holiday—After Shipke. Poem. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
The Dunchurch Bells. Poem. Archibald Gordon.  
The Great King's Dream. Poem.  
Parliamentary Days in Japan. (illus.) John H. Wigmore.

**Strand Magazine.** July. 6d.  
A Regime on Wheels. (illus.)  
Portraits.—Duke of Fife, Mrs. Bechstein Tree. G. A. Sala, H. Stacy Marks, R.A., Miss Mary Moore, David James, Max O'Rill.  
Illustrated Interviews.—I. Cardinal Manning. Harry How.  
The State of the Law Courts. IV. The Criminal Court. (illus.)  
Captain Mayne Reid: Soldier and Novelist. (illus.) M. Q. Holyoke.

**Sunday at Home.** August. 6d.  
A cupboard full.  
The Hospital of Noble Poverty. (St. Cross, Winchester). (illus.) Rev. T. B. Wilson.  
Heroes of the Goodwin Sands. II. The Gargers. Rev. T. Stanley Taylor.  
Rigorous Life and Thought in France. VII. Protestant Agnostics. VIII. General View.  
Thirteen Months in a London Hospital. By a Lady Patient.  
Jews in London. I. Refugees. Mr. Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Refugees in the East End. Rev. Harry Jones.  
Gambling and Betting. Rev. Hugh P. Lee Hughes.  
In Milton's Footsteps at Vallombrosa. Prof. W. Garden Blake.  
A Quaker Pot. (Baron.) W. Garrett Horder.  
With the Ancient Egyptians. H. M. Browne and L. V. Hodgkin.  
The Supreme Love or God for His Children. Rev. Benjamin Waugh.

**Temple Bar Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Irish Bells and Bells not Irish.  
The Congress of Vienna.  
The Guelph Exhibition and the Eighteenth Century.

**Tinsley's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Sir J. R. Somers Vane. With Portrait.  
Wesleyan Methodist Magazine. 6d.  
August.  
The Making and the Making of Methodism. Rev. W. Nicholson.

**Work.** August. 6d.  
Photographic Tents.  
The Safety Bicycle: Its Practical Construction, etc.

**Young Man.** August. 3d.  
Edna Lyall. Dora Jones.

## POETRY.

**Atlantic Monthly.** August.  
Notes from the Wild Garden. Edith M. Thomas.  
The Pea-Fields. C. G. D. Robert's.  
Harebell. E. C. Steadman.

**Century.** August.  
Thou Reignest Still. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
The Rev. n-th-Hour Labourer. L. Gray Noble.  
On Eikhorn. Robert Burns Wilson.  
Gray Rocks and Grayer Sea. C. G. D. Roberts.

**Cornhill.** August.  
Sparrows.  
Cosmopolitan. August.  
Environment. Edgar Fawcett.  
A Ballade of Lovers. Marion M. Miller.  
The Bridal Dress. Isabel Gordon.  
The Long Ago. J. V. Cheney.

**English Illustrated.** August.  
Lilies. Ethel Clifford.

**Girl's Own Paper.** August.  
Youth. Ida J. Lemon.  
A Birthday Present. G. Weatherly.  
The Good Doctor. Anne Beale.  
Lilies. Sarah D. M. Diney.

**Good Words.** August.  
The Common Fate of all Things Fair. Augusta Webster.  
Failed. A. H. Begbie.

**Harper's Magazine.** August.  
Answered. N. M. Fitzgough.  
In the High Tower. Julia C. R. Dorr.  
The War Harp. Kate P. Osgood.

**Irish Monthly.** August.  
Wood Not. D. Bearn.  
Glensmole. Mary Furlong.  
A Girl's Thought. Alice Furlong.

**Leisure Hour.** August.  
For Once. Miss E. H. Hickey.  
Sea Slumber-Song. Hon. Roden Noel.

**Lippincott.** August.  
A Diamond Bird. C. Scollard.  
At a Poet's Funeral. Anne R. Aldrich.  
Fancy. D. L. Dawson.

**Longman.** August.  
The Ballad of Sir Hugh. E. Nesbit.

**Magazine of American History.** July.  
To My Books. C. E. Norton.

**Magazine of Art.** August.  
The Habit Does Not Make the Monk. E. F. Strange.

**Monthly Packet.** August.  
Chess.

**Murray.** August.  
By Leth's Banks. J. Deane.  
The Shooter Poems of Robert Bridges.  
Rev. H. C. Beeching.  
As raea Redux. R. Warwick Bond.

**National Magazine of India.** May.  
To My Sister. J. C. D.

**New England Magazine.** July.  
Her in All Things. Philip Bourke Marston.  
Small and Great. P. H. Savage.  
The Daisies. C. Gordon Rogers.  
The City of the Dead. L. Maynard.  
A June Sketch and a July Sketch. Catherine Thayer.

**Our Day.** July.  
One Flag in Four Winds. J. E. Rankin.

**Outing.** July.  
The Sylvan Sanctuary. F. Le Roy Sargeant.

**Scribner's Magazine.** August.  
Song and Sorrow. Anne Fields.  
In Absence. A. Lampman.  
Dead Men's Holiday. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
The Great King's Dream.  
The Dunchurch Bells. A. Gordon.

**Sunday Magazine.** August.  
Sunshine. Clare Thwaite.  
The Empty Chair. C. T. Carrisbrooke.

**Tinsley's Magazine.** August.  
Ballade of a Bird. S. J. A. Fitzgerald.  
Whispering Reeds. Maud Melton.  
The Song of Hugin. C. Young.



<b>A.C.Q.</b>	American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>D.R.</b>	Dublin Review	<b>L.H.</b>	Leisure Hour	<b>P.R.R.</b>	Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>A.R.</b>	Andover Review	<b>Econ. J.</b>	Economic Journal	<b>Lipp.</b>	Lippincott's Monthly	<b>P.M.Q.</b>	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>A.</b>	Arena	<b>Econ. R.</b>	Economic Review	<b>L. Q.</b>	London Quarterly	<b>Psy. R.</b>	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
<b>Arg.</b>	Argosy	<b>E.R.</b>	Edinburgh Review	<b>Long.</b>	Longman's Magazine	<b>Q.</b>	Quarterly Review
<b>Ata.</b>	Atlanta	<b>Ed. R.</b>	Educational Review	<b>Luc.</b>	Lucifer	<b>Q. R.</b>	Quarterly Review
<b>Bak.</b>	Bankers' Magazine	<b>E.H.</b>	English Historical Review	<b>Mac.</b>	Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Q. R.</b>	Quarterly Review
<b>Black.</b>	Blackwood's Magazine			<b>M.A.H.</b>	Macmillan's Magazine of American History	<b>Scot G. M.</b>	Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>C.F.M.</b>	Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>E.I.</b>	English Illustrated	<b>Mind.</b>	Mind	<b>Scot. R.</b>	Scottish Review
<b>C.S.J.</b>	Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>F.R.</b>	Fortnightly Review	<b>Mis. R.,</b>	Missionary Review	<b>Scrib.</b>	Scribner's Magazine
<b>C.M.</b>	Century Magazine	<b>G.</b>	Gentleman's Magazine	<b>Mon.</b>	Monist	<b>Shake.</b>	Shakespearean
<b>C.J.</b>	Chambers's Journal	<b>G.O.P.</b>	Girl's Own Paper	<b>M. P.</b>	Monthly Packet	<b>Str.</b>	Strand
<b>Chaut.</b>	Chautauquan	<b>G.W.</b>	Good Words	<b>Mur.</b>	Murray's Magazine	<b>Sun. H.</b>	Sunday at Home
<b>Ch. Mis. I.</b>	Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	<b>Harp.</b>	Harper's Magazine	<b>Nat. R.</b>	National Review	<b>Sun. M.</b>	Sunday Magazine
<b>Ch. Q.</b>	Church Quarterly Review	<b>Help.</b>	Help	<b>N.N.</b>	Nature Notes	<b>T.B.</b>	Temple Bar
<b>Ch. R.</b>	Church Review	<b>Hom. R.</b>	Homiletic Review	<b>N.H.</b>	Newbury House	<b>Tin.</b>	Tinsley's Magazine
<b>C.R.</b>	Contemporary Review	<b>In. M.</b>	Indian Magazine	<b>N.E.M.</b>	New England Magazine	<b>U.S.M.</b>	United Service Magazine
<b>C.</b>	Cornhill	<b>I.J.E.</b>	International Journal of Ethics	<b>New R.</b>	New Review	<b>W.R.</b>	Westminster Review
<b>Cos.</b>	Cosmopolitan	<b>Ir. M.</b>	Irish Monthly	<b>N.C.</b>	Nineteenth Century	<b>Y.M.</b>	Young Man
		<b>Jew. Q.</b>	Jewish Quarterly	<b>N.A.R.</b>	North American Review		
		<b>Jur. R.</b>	Juridical Review				
		<b>K.O.</b>	King's Own	<b>O.D.</b>	Our Day		
		<b>K.</b>	Knowledge	<b>O.</b>	Outing		

Aborigines of the British Isles, Certain  
National Names of, Scot. R. July  
Action and Acting, Dr. J. S. Kennard on, Hom  
R. July  
Austrian Punishment, Dr. W. R. Manley on, A.  
July  
Africa: The Orthography of African Names,  
Scot G. M. July. African Myths and Legenis,  
H. Castelain on, Chaut, Aug  
Aged Pilgrims, C. O. A. Coopes on, K O, Aug  
Aloysius, St., Rev. W. A. Sutton on, Ir M, Aug  
Aristides, Apology of, R. v. A. Lucas on, M.  
Aug  
Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens, Ch Q.  
July  
Army: Military Criticism and Modern Tactics,  
U. S. M. Aug. The Truth about the Yeomanry  
Cavalry, by Major W. A. B. Hamilton, U. S. M.  
Aug. The Recruiting Question, U. S. M. Aug.  
Studies in Tactical Progress during the last  
25 years, Black, Aug. The Education of  
Military Officers, by W. Wren, F. R. Aug  
Arnold, Sir Edwin, C. S. J. Aug  
Astronomy: Are the Planets Habitable? by E.  
Gore, N. H. Aug. The System of the Stars,  
E. R. July. Recent Studies on the Solar  
Spectrum, by A. L. Cortie, M. Aug  
Athens, Medieval, Q. R. July  
Augustinian System, D. R. July  
Australia: The Scamy Side of Australia, reply  
by H. Willoughby N. C. Aug. The Anti-  
podans, by D. C. Murray, C. R. Aug

**Babylonian Life in the Time of Nebuchadnezzar,**  
 by Rev. A. H. Sage, N. H. Aug.  
**Baden, Grand Duchess of, Help,** Aug  
**Barville, Théodore de, R. E. Frothron on, N. C.**  
 Aug  
**Barton, Bernard, Quaker Post, Sun. M, Aug**  
**Beam-Trawling, C. J. Aug**  
**Biblical Memorials, Jew Q. July**  
**Birds: Two Little Drummers, by O. T. Miller,**  
 A. M., Aug. Woodcock, Salpe, and Plover,  
 Black, Aug  
**Bismarck, Prince, Murat Halstead on, Cos.**  
 Aug  
**Blavatsky, Madame, Dr. F. Hartmann and**  
 others on, Luc. July  
**Blyth, Bishop, and the Church Missionary**  
 Society, by Rev. Hukett Sm th, N. H. Aug  
**Bretons at Home, by C. W. Wood, Arg, Aug**  
**Briggs, Prof., A. R. July. Inaugural Address of,**  
 P. R. R. July. On the Theological Crisis,  
 N. A. R. July  
**Brontë, Charlotte. Unpublished Letters of, Mrs.**  
 Williams on, Mac. Aug  
**Brown Nathan, Prof: Max Müller on, New R,**  
 Aug  
**Buddhist Service in Ceylon, by Dr. K. r, N. H.**  
 Aug  
**Byron, Lord, Early School Days of, Prof. W. G.**  
 Blake on, Harp. Aug

Calvinism and Confessional Revival, by A. Kuypcr, P R R July  
Canada and the United States: A Brief for Continental Unity, by W. B. Harte, N E M July  
Canterbury, Canon Fremantle on, G W, Aug  
Cantillon, Richard, H. Higgs on, Econ J, June  
Cape Horn and Co-operative Mining in '49, W. B. Farnell on, C M, Aug  
Catholic Church: The Pope and the Temporal Power, 1823-1846, by Dr. J. A. Mooney, A C Q, July  
Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C R, Aug  
Catholic Theology in England, Rev. W. H. Kent on, D R, July  
Cattle, Strange Instincts of, W. H. Hudson on, Long, Aug  
Chautauqua: Old Chautauqua Days, Chaut, Aug  
Chicago Architecture, Harp, Aug  
Chilian War, Constance Egglestone on, U S M, Aug  
Chins: The Recent Audience at Peking, by E. S. Gundry, W R, Aug  
Christ: Greek Forerunners of, by Rev. P. Lilly, M P, Aug. Christ or Plato? Ch Q, July  
Christian Ethics and the Simple Gospel, Rev. O. F. Carter on, A R, July  
Church, The, and Modern Scientific Thought, by Prof. J. Le Conte, A R, July  
Clairvoyance Experiments, Psy R, July  
Clubs: The Woman's Press Club of New York City, by Fannie A. Mathews, Cos, Aug  
Colonies: Britannic Confederation, by E. A. Freeman, Scot G M, July  
Federalism and Free Trade, W R, Aug  
Colonial Independence, E R, July  
The Colonial Episcopate, Ch Q, July  
Commons and Commons, L H, Aug  
Complements and Compliments, W R, Aug  
Conception, Psychology of, James Sullivan on, Mon, July  
Constitution of the People:  
Labour and Life in London, by Miss C. Black, C R, Aug.  
Continental Unity, N E M, July  
Co-operative Movement: Industrial and Financial Co-operation, by F. B. Thurber, N A R, July  
Copyright: The American Act, F. R. Daldy on, F, July  
Cottages and Cottagers, by D. Bates, E I, Aug.  
Court Jesters of England, Esther Singleton on, Cos, Aug.  
Crewe, Railway Centre, G M, Aug  
Crime: Michael Schwab's Reply to Prof. Lombroso, Mon, July  
Crispi, Signor, on Italy, France, and the Papacy, C R, Aug.  
Cuba: Why we need Cuba, by Gen. T. Jordan, F, July  
Culture and Preaching, Hom R, July

Dante: The Beatrice of Dante, E R, July  
 Scartazzini's Prolegomeni on Dante, Ch Q  
 July  
 Demography, Capt. Sir Douglas Galton on, N C, Aug.  
 Dickens, Charles, and *Punch*, by F. G. Kitton, E I, Aug.  
 Didon a Life of Christ, Ch Q, July  
 Dissipated Emotions, Cos, Aug.  
 Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithfull, N A R, July. And from the Maid's point of view, New R, Aug.  
 Drama: The Ethical Antecedents of the English Drama, by T. W. Hunt, P R R, July  
 Historical Drama and the Teaching of History, by Hugh E. Egerton, Nat R, Aug.  
 The Drama of the Moment, by H. A. Kennedy, N C, Aug.  
 Dukeries, C. H. Pelham Clinton on, Cos, Aug.

Eae: Lethian Twenty Years Ago, by A. G. Bradley, Mac, Aug.  
 Edge Hill and Compton Winyates, Julia Cartwright on, Ata, Aug.  
 Edinburgh, Royal, Ch Q, July  
 Education, see also contents of the *Educational Review*  
 The Government Education Bill, Ch Q, July  
 The Idea of a Parochial School, by R. v. J. Murphy, A C Q, July  
 The Education of Military Officers, by W. Wren, F R, Aug.  
 Free Education, M, Aug.  
 University Exams on in America, Prof. H. B. Adams on, F, July  
 Peda-gogics in Germany, by C. Ufer, Mon, July  
 Democratizing the Universities in England and America, Help, Aug.  
 Education at Wintertur, by Prof. Ebertli, Help, Aug.  
 Village Education and Popular Control, by T. J. Mananama, W R, Aug.  
 Eisenach and the Wartburg, Florence E. Norris on, Mur, Aug.  
 Elkhuur, E. N. Buxton on, New R, Aug.  
 Emerson's Views of Reform, N E M, July  
 Emigration and Immigration: Are our Immigrants to blame? by O. Ottenberger, F, July.  
 Emigration from Cities, E. E. Dale on, Cos, A, Aug.  
 Encyclical of Leo XIII., A C Q, July  
 England in the Eighteenth Century, by E. A. Freeman, Chaut, Aug.  
 English Expletives, G M, Aug.  
 Epitaphs, Pagan, C, Aug.  
 Ethics: The Functions of Ethical Theory, by Prof. Jas H. Hyslop, I J E, July  
 Programme of School of Applied Ethics, I J E, July.  
 The Criterion of Ethics an Objective Reality, Mon, July  
 Ethnology, J. S. Mill's Science of, I J E, July

- Evolution, Right of, Moncreux D. Conway on, Mon, July
- Fiction: Names in Novels, Black, Aug  
Morality in Fiction, by Canon MacColl, C R, Aug  
Love and Fiction, by Paul Bourget, New R, Aug  
Finance: Foreign Exchanges, Bank, Aug  
Fires in Theatres, Capt. Shaw on, New R, Aug  
Flammation, Camille, on the Unknown, A, July  
Flowers and the Poets, by S. Moore, G. M., Aug  
Forbes, Archibald, War Correspondent, Reminiscences of, N C, Aug  
France: Social Legislation, C. Gide on, Econ R, July  
Private Life in France in the Fourteenth Century, by Mrs. M. F. Robinson, F R, Aug  
Home Life in France, by P. G. Hamerton, F, July  
Traveling in Provincial France, by M. s. Bliz, R. Pennell, Chaut, Aug  
Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C R, Aug  
Frontiers and Protectorates, Sir A. C. Lyall on, N C, Aug
- Gambling and Betting: Rev. H. P. Hughes on, Sun M, Aug. Gambling in High Life, Adam Budean on, Cos, Aug. The Ethics of Gambling, by W. D. Mackenzie, C R, Aug.  
Game Preserving, Aspects of, by Canon Forde, Econ R, July  
Germany, Making of, Q R, July  
Germany, Emperor William II. of  
Poulney Bigelow on, C M, Aug  
Prof. F. H. Geffcken on, F, July  
Goethe: His Friendship with Schiller, by Dowden, F R, Aug  
His Faust and Modern Thought, M. Kaufmann on, Scot R, July  
Gresham Law, Sir R. Giffen on, Econ J, June.
- Henry VII.: Did he Murder the Princes? by Jas. Gairdner, E H, July  
Hirsch, Baron, on Philanthropy, N A R, July  
History: The Politician as Historian, W R, Aug. Historical Drama and the Teaching of History, by H. E. Egerton, Nat R, Aug  
Holand: The Dutchman at Home, Mac, Aug  
Holmes, Dr. Oliver Wendell, A, July  
Homes of the Poor: How the Poor Live, by W. M. Colles, Mur, Aug. Our Dealings with the Poor, by M. O. Hill, N C, Aug  
Hospital of Noble Poverty, Sun H, Aug  
Houghton, Lord, Ch Q, July  
Hypnotism: The Physical and the Mental in Hypnotism, by A. Fouillée, Chaut, Aug
- Ibsen, Henrik, C. E. Maurice on, Econ R, July  
Identification by Finger Tips, F. Gakoon on, N C, Aug  
Independent National Churches, Rev. L. B. Vinton on, D R, July  
India: The Detection of India, Major J. W. Murray on, U S M, Aug  
Irrigation in India, C J, Aug  
Mapping and Place Names, by J. Burgess, Scot G M, July  
India, the Gift of Sea Power, by Captain S. Barclay-Wilmot, U S M, Aug  
In India with Medical Missionaries, by Hon. Emily Kinnaird, G O P, Aug  
The Anglo-Indians, by Mrs. James C. Robertson, Nat E, Aug  
The Story of an Indian Child-Wife, by F. Max Müller, C R, Aug  
Insurance: Working-class Insurance, Rev. J. F. Wilkinson on, Econ R, July  
Ireland: The Prospect for Home Rule, by B. J. Clinch, A C Q, July  
Two Visits to the West Coast of Connaught, by Miss Balfour, Mur, Aug  
Irish Bulls and Bulls not Irish, T B, Aug  
Israel: Critical problems of the Second Part, by Prof. T. K. Cheyne, Jew Q, July  
Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C R, Aug.
- Jans-nists, Later, Q R, July  
Japan: Parliamentary Days, by J. H. Wigmore, Scrib, Aug.
- Jews:  
The Oriental Jews, by Major C. R. Conder, Scot R, July  
International Aid for the Jews, O D, July  
The Expulsion of the Jews from Russia, O D, July  
The Russo-Jewish Immigrant, by Rev. S. Singer, E I, Aug  
The Persecuted Russian Jews, O. B. R. Kent Nat R, Aug  
Jewish Colonisation and the Russian Persecution, by Arnold White and S. B. Laulin, New R, Aug  
Jews in London: Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H, Aug  
A Day in Jewland, C S J, Aug  
Persecution of the Jews in Russia, C. N. Barham on, W R, Aug  
Johns Hopkins University, D. C. Gilman on, Cos, Aug  
Journalism: City Editors, Bank, Aug  
The Press as a News Gatherer, by W. H. Smith, C M, Aug. Pictorial Journalism, by V. Gribayedoff, Cos, Aug
- Kipling, Rudyard, Tales of, E R, July  
Knight Service, Introduction of, E H, July  
Königsgrätz, Battle of, Count von Moltke on, U S M, Aug
- Labour Questions:  
Why Working Men Do like Piece Work, by D. F. Schloss, Econ R, July  
An Artisan's View of the Eight Hours Question, by J. Naylor, Econ R, July  
The Probable Effects of an Eight Hours Day on the Production of Coal and the Wages of Miners, Econ J, June  
The Increase in Industrial Remuneration under Profit-Sharing, by D. F. Schloss, Econ J, June  
The Conflict between Capital and Labour, Q R, July  
The Scotch Ploughmen's Union and its Reforms, by J. G. Dow, Scot R, July  
The Labour Movement in Australia, by F. Adams, F R, Aug  
The Old Economy and the New, by Prof. W. Smart, F R, Aug  
Loading and Labouring, by E. P. Whipple, N A R, July  
Lally, Count, S. J. Owen on, E H, July  
Law and the Lawyers, see also Contents of the Juridical Review  
The Criminal Courts, Str, July  
Leo XIII. on Labour, A C Q, July  
Cardinal Manning on, D R, July  
Lealie, Archangel, Legend of, by T. G. Law, Scot R, July  
Liberty, Plea for, by S. Ball, Econ R, July  
Lincoln, Abraham, T. Stanton on, W R, Aug  
Lincolnshire, Q R, July  
Linn, Jenny, L Q, July  
London, Reformed, Trees and Flowers, by Prof. H. Marshall Ward, New R, Aug  
Literature and Society, by Mrs. Amelia S. Barr, N A R, July  
London Architecture in the Nineteenth Century, E R, July  
London—Plantagenet, W. Besant on, Harp, Aug  
Luthardt, Dr., Pectlections of, L Q, July  
Lyall, Edna, Y M, Aug
- Macdonald, Sir John A., L H, Aug; M. J. Griffin on, Black, Aug  
MacHale, Archbishop John, Rev. F. P. Devine on, D R, July  
Mackinac Fairy Isle, Dr. W. C. Richards on, M A H, July  
Magee, Archbishop, Canon McDonnell on, G W, Aug  
Magic, Art of, by Chevallier Hermann, N A R, July  
Magic Lantern as an Aid in Teaching, by C. H. Bothamley, Photo Q, July  
Magic Lantern Mission, Mr. Riley on, Help, Aug  
Maine State, N E M, July  
Manning, Cardinal, Interviewed, Str, July  
On the Labour Enrolment, D R, July  
Marriage and the Marriage Laws:  
The Present Status of the Divorce Question, by Rev. S. W. Dike, Hom, R, July  
Marriage and Free Thought, F R, Aug  
The Mystery of Christian Marriage, by Dr. J. F. Loughlin, A C Q, July
- Melville and Leven Memoirs, E R, July  
Meran, Margaret Howitt on, G W, Aug  
Mineral Leases and Royalties, B. Taylor on, Scot R, July  
Miracles: On Certain Ecclesiastical Miracles, by Father Ryder, N C, Aug  
Missions:  
Bishop Blyth and the Church Missionary Society, by Rev. Haskett Smith, N H, Aug  
Morality: The Morality of Nations, by Prof. W. R. Sorley, I. J. E, July  
Vice and Immorality, by R. W. Black, I. J. E, July  
Morelli, Giovanni, Q R, July  
Morris, Wm., and his "News from Nowhere," M. Hewlett on (a Materialist's Paradise), Nat R, Aug  
Mugwump: A New Variety, by D. B. Eaton, N A R, July  
Municipal Threat in National Politics, J. C. Adams on, N E M, July  
Murray, John, Publisher, and his Friends, Q R, July; E R, July; Scot R, July; L Q, July
- Navies: The Royal and Merchant Navy under Elizabeth, M. Oppenheim on, E H, July  
Disappearing Guns for Battle-ships, W. B. Clowes on, U S M, Aug  
Naval Prize in War, Capt. C. Johnstone on, U S M, Aug  
Nevin, John Williamson, A R, July  
New Zealand, G. M. Grant on, Harp, Aug  
Nihilists in Paris, J. H. Rosny on, Harp, Aug
- Old Testament Study, L Q, July  
Oliphant, Laurence, Scot, R, July  
Oxford Movement, Ch. Q, July, L Q, July
- Pagan Epitaphs, C, Aug  
Painter's "Palace of Pleasure," by J. A. Symonds, F R, Aug  
Parliamentary: The Session and the Government, Black, Aug. The Next Parliament, by Edw. Dicey, N C, Aug. The Session: Its Domestic Questions, Nat R, Aug  
Paul, C. Kegan, Autobiographical, M, Aug  
Paul, St., and Seneca: A Disputed Correspondence, by H. W. Preston and L. Dodge, A M, Aug  
St. Paul and the Roman Law, by W. E. Ball, C R, Aug  
Peel, Sir Robert, Q R, July  
Penal Laws, W. S. Lilly on, D R, July  
Phonics, Rawlinson's History of, E R, July  
Photography, see also Contents of the Photographic Quarterly  
Photography in the White Mountains, by H. Wallace, O, Aug  
Piccadilly, Andrew Lang on, Scrib, Aug  
Pirates: Some Famous Pirates, by Tighe Hopkins, Nat R, Aug  
Placer, Mining, Jos. P. Reed on, Cos, Aug  
Plautus and his Imitators, Q R, July  
Pleasure and Pain, Physical Basis of, by H. R. Marshall, Mind, July  
Plutocracy and Snobbery in New York, B. Fawcett on, A, July  
Poe, Edgar Allan, Julian Hawthorne's Adventure with, Lipp, Aug  
Politicians as Historians, W R, Aug  
Population: The United States Census and the Coloured Race, by Pres. F. A. Walker, F, July  
Port-Royal, L Q, July  
Portugal: The Future of Portugal, by O. Crawford, F R, Aug  
Postal Congress of Vienna, T B, Aug  
Prayer Book, Original Manuscript of, Ch Q, July  
Property, Inheritance of, R. T. Ely on, N A R, July  
Provence: Jos. Pennell on, C M, Aug  
Psychology, The Problem of, by E. W. Scripture, Mind, July
- Quakerism, Revival of, W R, July.
- Race Problems of America: Unsolved Southern Problems, by Jos. Cook, O D, July. The Negro Question, by Prof. W. S. Scarborough, A, July

**Railways:**

Some English Railway Problems of the Next Decade, by T. C. Farrer, Econ J. June  
Should the Government Control the Railways? by C. Wood Davis, A. July  
Rawlinson, Sir Henry, Miss K. E. Howarth on, K. O. July. His History of Phœnicia, E. R. July  
Refugees in the East End, Rev. Harry Jones on, Sun M. Aug  
Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes, Prof. J. R. Buchanan on, A. July  
Riders, American, Col. T. A. Dodge on, Harp Aug  
Rivier, Prof., Portrait of, Jur R. July  
Rousseau's Ideal Household, by Mrs. Andrew Lang, Nat R. Aug  
Royal Society of Canada, M. s. Martha J. Lamb on, M. A. H. July  
Rusis: The Persecuted Russian Jews, C. B. R. Kent on, Nat R. Aug  
Russian Persecution, C. N. Barnham on, W. R. Aug  
Jewish Colonization and the Russian Persecution, by Arnold White and E. B. Latio, New R., Aug

Sabbath Light, M. Fridmann on, Jew Q. July  
St. Cross, and the Hospital of Noble Poverty, Rev. T. B. Willson on, Sun H. Aug  
Sala, G. A., Portraits of, Str. July  
Scartazzini's Prolegomeni on Dante, Ch. Q. July  
Scheppeler, Louise, Montyon Prize Heroine, L. G. Ségur on, L. H. Aug  
Schliemann's Discoveries in Hellas, J. L. Ewell on, N. E. M. July  
Schopenhauer on Kant, by W. Caldwell, Mind, July  
Sepulture Among the Early Christians, by Mgr. Soton, A. C. Q. July  
Servants: Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithful, N. A. R. July. From the Maid's Point of View, New R., Aug  
Shakespeare: The Shakespearean Encourager, by H. P. Horman, Shake, July, Shakespeare Societies in New York, Shake, July. Child Life in Shakespeare's Plays, by M. L. Griffin, Ir. M. Aug  
Sherman, Gen., Jos. Cook on, O. D. July  
J. C. Ropes on, A. M. Aug  
Shipping: East through the Suez Canal, by Morley Roberts, Mur. Aug  
Smith, Geo. Adam, on Isalah, by E. C. M. Douglas, P. R. R. July

**Socialism, see also under Labour:**

The Old Economy and the New, by Prof. W. Smart, F. R. Aug  
The Difficulties of Individualism, by Sydney Webb, Econ J. June  
The Individual and the State, E. R. July  
Socialism and Spiritual Progress, by Miss V. D. Scudder, A. R. July  
Social Legislation in France, Prof. C. Gile on, Econ R. July  
Sculls and Faces, by Norah Gribble, C. R. Aug  
Sport: Big Game in Colorado, by E. Ingersoll, O. Aug  
Sports: The Degradation of British Sports, W. E. Hodgson, Nat R. Aug  
Stead, W. T., on the Citizenship of Women and the Sanctity of the Home, Help, Aug  
Strozzi, The, and Their Mother, Helen Zimmermann on, L. H. Aug  
Sun's Song, Prof. C. S. Smith on, A. R. July  
Swimming Animals, R. Lydekker on, K. Aug  
Switzerland: Six Centuries of Self-government, W. D. McCrackan on, A. M. Aug  
Swiss and American Institutions, W. D. McCrackan on, A. July

Tait, Archbishop, Long, Aug  
Talleyrand Memoirs, Q. R. July; E. R. July  
Taxation through Monopoly, by Prof. C. F. Bastable, Econ J. June  
Tennyson, Lord, On the Study of Tennyson, by H. Van Dyke, C. M. Aug  
His Lincolnshire Farmers, J. J. Davies on, W. R. Aug  
Tewkesbury Abbey, Dean Spence on, E. I. Aug  
Rev. A. M. Nickalls on, K. O. Aug  
Thackeray's Portraits of Himself, G. S. Layard on, Mur. Aug  
Theosophy and the Law of Population, by Mrs. Annie Besant, Luc. July  
Thoreau and His Biographers, Lipp. Aug  
Thought and Language, Prof. Max Müller on, Mon. July  
Tlatol, Count, as a Reformer, by J. H. Worcester, jr., P. R. R. July  
Tonquin: The French in Tonquin, by Lord Lamington, N. C. Aug  
Tramps, American, J. Flynt on, C. R. Aug  
Triple Alliance, Plea for, by Karl Blind, Nat R. Aug  
Turkey: The Administration of Justice in the Levant, Jur R. July  
Tyranny of All the People, by Rev. F. Bellamy, A. July

Unearned Increment, L. Q. July  
United States: The Reform of the Senate, W. P. Garrison on, A. M. Aug. The McKinley Tariff, Prof. F. W. Taussig, Econ J. June. The United States and Silver, by C. S. Fairchild, F. July. The Operation of the Interstate Commerce Law, by A. F. Walker, F. July. The Census, see under Population. The Farmers' Discontent, by L. L. Polk, N. A. R. July. The Farmer on Top, by E. Wiman, N. A. R. July  
Universities: The Johns Hopkins University, by D. C. Gilman, Cos. Aug  
English Universities and Colleges, by E. A. Freeman, N. A. R. July  
Unknown, The, by C. F. Ammarion, A. July  
Uzes, Ducal Town of, T. A. Jauvier on, Cos. Aug

Village Community, Destruction of, Prof. W. J. Ashley on, Econ R. July  
Vine, Sir J. R. Somers, Tin, Aug  
Virginia's Natural Bridge, K. L. Parsons on, N. E. M. July

War Office: Confusion Worse Confounded, by Gen. Sir Geo. Chesney, N. C. Aug  
Watson, William, a New Poet, by Grant Allen, F. R. Aug  
Welfare, Principle of, Prof. H. Höffding on, Mon. July  
Westminster Abbey, A. E. Street on, Mac. Aug  
Whitman, Walt, Birthday of, by H. L. Trautel, Lipp. Aug  
Whittier, J. G., G. Crutchey on, M. N. C. July  
Willoughby, Elizabeth, Ed. Walford on, G. O. P. Aug  
Windthorst, Dr. L., Mgr. Schroeder on, A. C. Q. July

**Women:**

Tade Unionism among Women in Ireland, by H. Abraham, D. R. July  
The Woman's Press Club of New York City, Fanny A. Mathews on, Cos. Aug  
St. Paul and His Lady Helps, by Mrs. James Martin, Sun M. Aug  
Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithful, N. A. R. July; and from the Maid's Point of View, New R. Aug  
Wood, Rev. J. G., Field Naturalist, L. Q. July

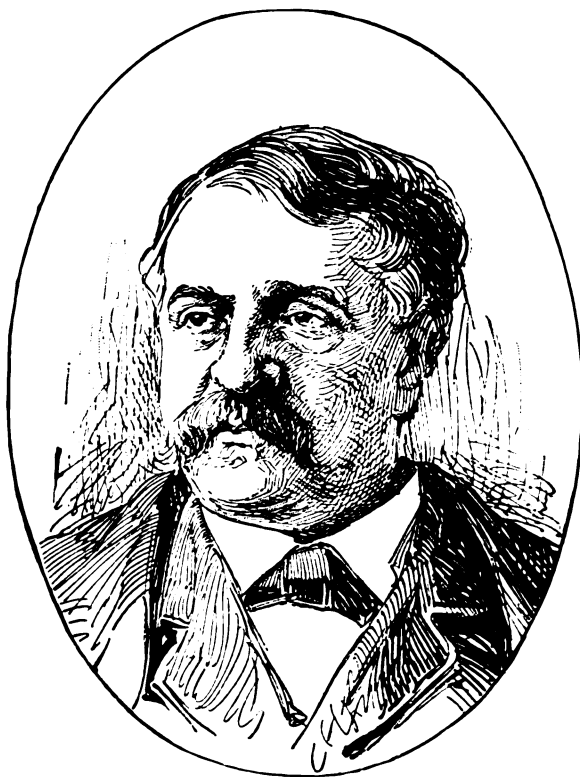
**Yachting:**

The New Yachting, by Sir M. Mackenzie, F. R. Aug  
Yacht Clubs of the East, Capt. A. J. Kenealy on, O. Aug.





**COL. GEO. B. DAVIS.**  
(Director-General.)



**HON. THOMAS W. PALMER, OF MICHIGAN**  
(President of the World's Fair Commission.)



**MAJOR MOSES P. HANDY.**  
(Chief of the Department of Publicity and Promotion.)



**HON. BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH, OHIO.**  
(Solicitor-General of the Exhibition.)

**THE WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.—PORTRAITS OF THE EXECUTIVE.**





VOL. IV. NO. 20.]

AUGUST, 1891.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

### A EUROPEAN EDITION OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

I AM glad to be able to state that I have entered into arrangements with Messrs. Heinemann and Balestier to publish a special European Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in connection with "The English Library" which they are establishing on the Continent. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS will, therefore, be published every month simultaneously in London, Paris, and Leipzig, and will be for sale on all the booksellers' and news stalls on the railways of the Continent. The cover of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be identical with the cover of the other publications of "The English Library," and I venture to hope that the arrangements which have been entered into will enable Englishmen on the Continent to feel that they will be more closely connected with the life and thought of their own country.

In connection with the European Edition it may be mentioned that the English colonies on the Continent are much more numerous than English people imagine. There are many foreigners in London, but the contrast of the publications which they require to supply them with literary pabulum and the number of English publications on the Continent is very marked. A recent number of *Anglo-Austria* contained two lists of periodicals, one mentioning all the English publications on the Continent, and the other all the European publications issued in London in a foreign language. This suggestive return will be found reproduced in our advertising pages. It is a striking illustration of the extent to which the English speakers have permeated the Continent with their speech, their literature, and their journals.

Arrangements are also in course of progress for the publication of an Australian Edition which, owing to the distance which divides the Antipodes from London, cannot be published simultaneously. It is proposed to appoint an editor in Australia, who will bring the REVIEW up to date so far as the chronicle of events is concerned, and also include articles from Australian pens, so as to localise the REVIEW, and make it at the same time an Australian Magazine and an organ of International Communication between the old country and the other sections of the English-speaking race.

Concerning this suggestion I have received the following letter from Lord Carrington :—

WYCOMBE ABBEY,  
HIGH WYCOMBE, BUCKS,  
July 18, 1891.

SIR,

An Australian Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, composed of the sheets of the English edition, with a certain number of pages added by an Australian editor, would no doubt be widely read, and it would supply valuable information up to date, which would be of great service in Australia.

Your obedient servant,  
(Signed) CARRINGTON.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

*August 1, 1891.*

**The United  
States of  
Europe.**

THERE has been only one event last month in England, and that was the visit of the German Emperor. The reception of William II. in London has made a deep impression upon the Continent, where it is regarded as equivalent to the adhesion of the British Empire to the Triple Alliance. That has not taken place, but unquestionably the Central European Powers regard the future with a greater sense of security than they did before the Kaiser's visit. If only the Emperor could follow up his success in England by a serious effort to secure the support of the Tzar, the future would be secure indeed. Whether or not the Kaiser has adequately realised the drift of his policy, there is little doubt that, wisely directed, the Triple Alliance will lead ultimately, and perhaps before very many years are over, to the establishment of the Federal United States of Europe. The three Allied Powers constitute a nucleus which, by mere force of gravitation, will attract other Powers. Already Germany, Austria, and Italy have established a *Kriegsverein*, or union for war, which virtually places under a single command every fighting man in a great belt spanning Europe from Scandinavia in the north to Sicily in the south. After the *Kriegsverein* the *Zollverein*. And the area within which there is free trade will tend to absorb within itself States which would never have come within the *Kriegsverein*. The Central European *Zollverein* will in time include Switzerland, Servia, Roumania, Holland, Belgium, and Denmark. We shall have the Central United States of Europe before all Europe is federated. But the good work will go on. Whether it will go fast or go slow depends upon whether some simple, practical central authority can be established by delegation for settling questions which must necessarily arise in a Customs Union, and whether a wise and far-seeing policy prepares in advance for those changes which must necessarily result from the natural growth of population and the development of the intelligence and prosperity of the peoples.

**The Position  
of Lord  
Salisbury.**

Lord Salisbury's action in supporting the League of Peace is more generally approved to-day than it has ever been approved before. The Emperor felt, and rightly felt, when he was at Hatfield, that, he was the guest of one who was not the mere chief of a party but the genuine representative of the British Empire. There was a

MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.

time when the fantastic theatricalities of Lord Beaconsfield compelled the Liberals to carry their opposition into the field of foreign policy; but Lord Beaconsfield is dead, and the evil precedent which he established is buried in his grave. Lord Salisbury has reverted to the earlier and sounder traditions of our Foreign Office. He has purged his party from that perilous frenzy of Russophobic Jingoism; he has during these last years governed soberly and sensibly the great federation of colonies, kingdoms, and empires committed to his care; and, on the whole, he has extorted from his political opponents the reluctant admission that his administration of our foreign affairs has been singularly fortunate, and that he bids fair to be remembered in history as one of four great Prime Ministers of the Victorian era. When in the course of a year or two he is succeeded by Mr. Gladstone or by Lord Rosebery—for no other successor is practically possible—the Home Rule Administration will take over and carry on the same general policy that Lord Salisbury is now pursuing.

**The True  
Policy of  
Peace.**

If Lord Salisbury, through Sir Robert Morier, could help to bring about a good understanding between Kaiser and Tzar, he would render European peace the greatest service in his power. For it is the quasi-antagonistic attitude which the Triple Alliance assumes towards Russia which alone stands in the way of the acceptance of that league as solely a League of Peace. The Tzar is the real peace-keeper of Europe. It is folly, and worse than folly, not to recognise his anxiety for peace. One of his deepest convictions is that the natural and most desirable grouping of the Powers is that Germany in the Centre, supported by Russia in the East, and England in the West, should maintain the peace of the world. This being the case—and I am not speaking without book on this matter—there is no reason why the Triple Alliance should not include Russia and England as buttresses from the outside. If that were done the Liberals would be even more enthusiastic than the Conservatives in supporting the League of Peace. All the ideals of the British democracy point in the direction of the United States of Europe. These ideals will be realised, not by disarmament, but by the overwhelming force which can be wielded against the peace-breaker. Not by the voluntary forswearing of force has peace ever got itself established among men, but by the judicious use of force, by the concentration of overwhelming force in one central authority. That authority cannot be established by conquest. It can be established by alliance, by federation. It is being established in Europe to-day. Why should we not bid it God-

speed? To protect the peaceful development of the Central United States of Europe is a policy which every British Government can undertake and every British elector understand.

**The Isolation  
of  
France.**

This, it will be said, will isolate France. No doubt. But the problem of maintaining the peace of Europe is in reality this and no other—how to maintain the isolation of France. This is not because of any desire on the part of any of the Powers to injure France. On the contrary, it is the truest kindness to France to render it practically impossible for her to break the peace. No greater misfortune could occur to France than anything that would encourage her to attack Germany. She will certainly not receive that encouragement from the Tzar, who only the other day peremptorily vetoed any such enterprise. Neither would she receive it from England. The United States of Europe will not, of course, in so many terms guarantee the Treaty of Frankfort. But they must necessarily guarantee the *status quo*—that is to say, the territorial arrangements based upon that Treaty. The arrival of the French fleet at Cronstadt, and the welcome accorded it by the Russian Government and people, should not be allowed to mislead any one as to the real attitude of Russia. The Tzar is for peace by a good understanding with Germany and England. He recognises the French overtures with the measure of politeness possible under the circumstances.

**Marrying  
and giving in  
Marriage.** The reception of the German Emperor was characterised by more than usual ceremony. The popular demonstration in honour of the convener of the Labour Parliament was hearty, but not so overwhelming as some courtly scribes would make it out to be. Pageants always attract crowds, and crowds cheer as a kind of payment for the spectacle. "I don't know who the devil you are," shouted one cheering mortal on Wimbledon Common; "but whoever you are, here's a cheer all the same. Hurrah!" The Emperor's most important family function was to assist at the marriage of his cousin, the daughter of Princess Christian, to Prince Aribert of Anhalt; his most important popular function the visit to the City, where he was royally entertained by the Lord Mayor and the City Fathers. He was well pleased with his reception. Germany was satisfied, and France was piqued. What more could mortal have by way of satisfaction to Imperial pride and national security? If more were wanted, it was surely supplied by the publication of the French census returns, which showed that in the five years ending 1891, the increase of the population had only been 208,584, as against an increase of 280,000 in the

previous quinquennium. The population of France, at this rate, will begin to decrease in the next five

affair, but when it became known, Roumanian Society erupted in indignation. "What, the future King of



PRINCE ARIBERT OF ANHALT.

*From a photo by A. Bassano.*



PRINCESS LOUISE.

*From a photo by A. Bassano.*

years. The increase of the German population in the last five years showed a greater increase each year than France can show in five.

#### A Royal Love Affair.

The race that fills the cradle rules the world. Marriages *de convenance*, tested by the Imperial standard, are condemned. Yet love marriages are still at a discount among Royal personages. Of this a notable illustration has been supplied by the commotion occasioned in Roumania by the fact that the Crown Prince has fallen desperately in love with Princess Vacaresco, the favourite maid of honour of Carmen Sylva, the Queen of Roumania. Carmen Sylva, being a sentimentalist of the finest German type, encouraged the love



CARMEN SYLVA AND HELENE VACARESCO.

*From an illustration in the volume "Elizabeth of Roumania," by Blanche Roosevelt.*

Roumania to marry a subject's daughter! Perish the thought! Have we not all got daughters every whit as good as Princess Vacaresco? If he chooses to make her his wife we shall look out for another successor to the throne." Hence many tears, much passionate protestation—quite a noble little romance in South-Eastern Europe. The commonalty—and nine out of ten Roumanians are peasants—rather sympathised with the Prince and the Queen. But Roumanian personages were sternly opposed to the match, which at present is said to be abandoned. Carmen Sylva, however, still hopes, and Europe looks on with amused interest not without sympathy for the young lovers. Meanwhile, the unfortunate offspring of

an unhappy marriage, the boy-king Alexander of Serbia, makes his pilgrimage to St. Petersburg, not even deigning to call on poor Queen Nathalie—his mother—on his way!

**The Italian  
Crown  
Prince.**

The Prince of Naples, following in the wake of the German Emperor, has spent some time in London, where he has been received with the sympathy always extended to Italy by Englishmen, which at present is accentuated by the desire of the English Ministry to encourage Italy to abide by the Triple Alliance. Mr. Labouchere has been attacking the policy of supporting the League of Peace; but as it is impossible to conceive of a Liberal Ministry in which Lord Rosebery will not be Foreign Secretary or Prime Minister, Mr. Labouchere's outpourings need not be taken seriously. So far as the League of Peace goes, Lord Rosebery's policy will be the same as Lord Salisbury's.

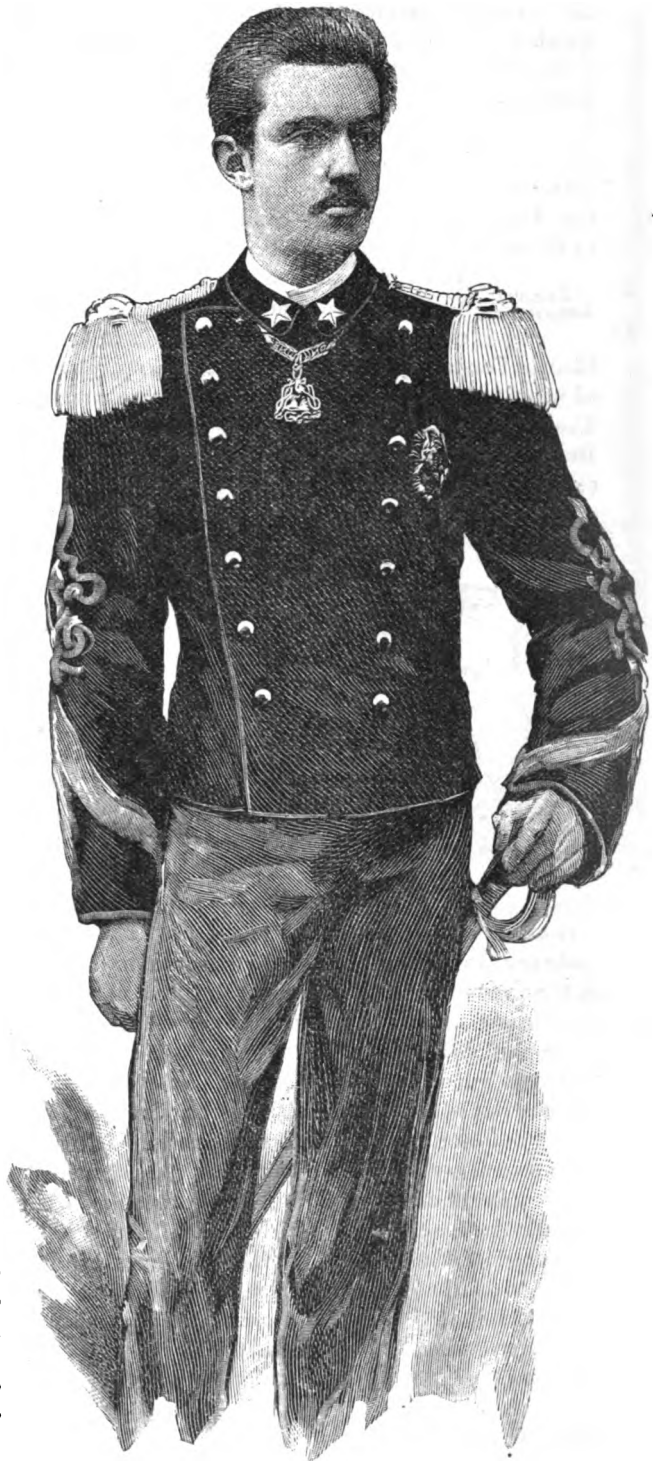
**The Signifi-  
cance of  
Wisbech  
Election.**

In the June number of the REVIEW I pointed out that the by-elections since Mr. Gladstone had repudiated the clause which expelled the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament had been so uniform in their reversion to the polls of 1885 as to render it impossible for anyone to doubt the result of the next General Election. Since then three opposed elections—one in each country—have afforded conclusive testimony to the soundness of this contention. Paisley in Scotland, Carlow in Ireland, and Wisbech in England, each in its own way afford incontrovertible testimony to the disappearance of the wave of reaction on the crest of which the Unionists were swept into power in 1886. Of the three, that at Wisbech was the more remarkable. A Liberal majority of 323 in 1885, converted into a Unionist majority of 1,087 in 1886, was last month re-established in almost its original strength—the majority was 260, as against 323 in 1885. The significance of this is unmistakable. The German Emperor is under no delusion as to what it means. At Berlin, as at Paris and St. Petersburg, it is quite understood that in less than two years the Liberals will be in office, with a Home Rule programme as the order of the day.

**Mr. Glad-  
stone's  
Victory.**

There is only one accident which might prevent the return of the Liberals to power. Since Mr. Parnell was repudiated by Mr. Gladstone there have been ten English and Scotch constituencies contested, which were also contested both in 1885 and 1886. The following is a comparative statement of the votes polled on each contest in these ten constituencies in 1885, 1886, and 1891:—

	1885.	1886.	1891 to July 26.
Liberal .....	39,887	31,819	40,179
Tory .....	32,977	36,153	38,736



THE PRINCE OF NAPLES.

From a photo by Mauri Achille, Naples.



As in the period between the sacrifice of the Jonah clause and the Divorce Case, forty-four constituencies, which in 1885 had a Liberal plurality of 25,141, and a Liberal minority in 1886 of 776, registered a Liberal plurality of 22,642 at the by-elections. The reversion of the country to the balance of strength that existed in 1885—when the Liberals and Home Rulers had a majority of 170 in the House of Commons—cannot be gainsaid even in Printing House Square.

**Unionist Consolation.** The calculations and consolations of the Unionists are more curious than conclusive. The vacancy at Walsall, where Sir Charles Forster's death has given them an opportunity of winning a seat, will come at an opportune moment. The Liberal candidate is not as fortunate as Mr. Brand in possessing a wife who can charm the electors by her singing while he devotes himself to



MR. BRAND, M.P.

From a photo by Jno. Edwards.

MRS. BRAND.

From a photo by J. K. nnerall.

their political education. If things continue to go on at the present rate, the candidate who cannot put a capable woman into the field may as well retire from the contest before it begins. Seeing that Mrs. Brand played so important a part in the Wisbech election, her portrait is here given with that of her husband. Mrs. Brand sang to the electors in the open air by the river side as well as in the political meetings, and she afterwards stated that the labourers liked old ballads best, especially Irish songs like "The Wearing of the Green," "Thady O'Flynn," and "Off to Philadelphia." The only chance the Unionists have is the off chance of Mr. Gladstone no longer being able to take the field. The calculations based upon the shock occasioned by the death of his eldest son have fortunately been falsified. Mr. Gladstone's extraordinary resilience has never been more remarkably demonstrated than in the vigour and energy with which he has risen superior to this last grievous affliction. Humanly speaking, few

things appear more certain than that he will once more lead the Liberal host to victory.

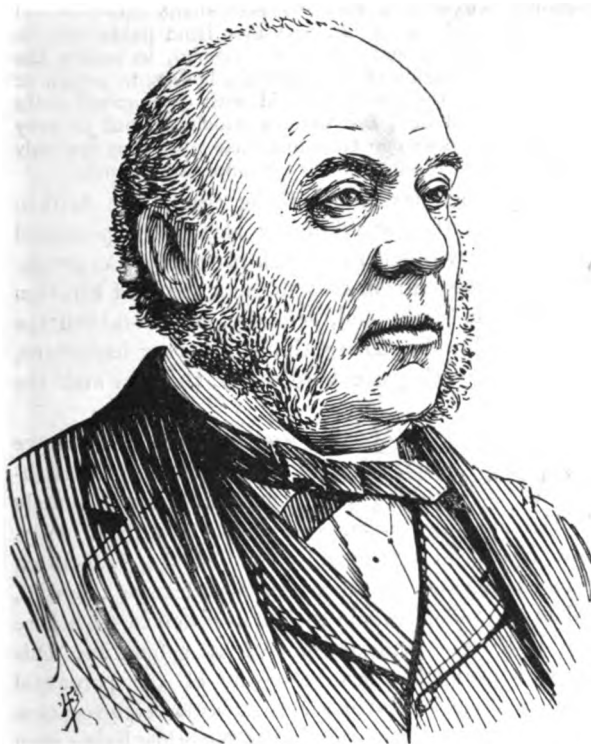
It is well that it should be so, as otherwise it is not difficult to see that confusion would inevitably break out in the camp

of the Home Rulers. Rumour has it that at a recent Liberal conclave it was decided that Sir William Harcourt should, in the event of Mr. Gladstone's retirement or apotheosis, be the next Liberal Prime Minister. The fact that such a decision would render it impossible for us to have a Liberal Prime Minister during the lifetime of Sir W. Harcourt can hardly have been present to the minds of those who put the rumour in circulation. The Liberal party is a party of enthusiasm and of conviction. Sir W. Harcourt has neither the one nor the other. The men who alone can be depended upon to carry the constituencies are those to whom politics are a religion. To Sir W. Harcourt politics are a mere game. The other day I was talking in this strain to one of Sir William's colleagues, when he gravely reproved me. "I am quite sure," said my friend, "that there are some things about which Sir William is quite sincere." "Name, name," I cried. "Well, for instance," replied his apologist, "I am quite sure that no one could possibly be more sincere than is Sir William in disliking the Colonies!" The day on which the Liberal party entrusts its destinies to a leader whose one sincere conviction is a hatred of Great Britain will rightly seal its exclusion from office for the rest of the century. Whoever else may be possible, Sir W. Harcourt is not.

#### The Leadership of the House.

It is a curious fact that the leadership of all the three parties is more or less an open question at this moment. Mr. W. H. Smith, who has led the House of Commons with much good humour and business capacity, has now probably seen his last session. His health is much impaired, and he is no longer capable of facing the labours of another year's leadership. There can be no doubt as to his successor. The Conservative party has long ago made up its mind on that point. There is only one member of the Unionist party in the House who is not convinced that when Mr. Smith goes to the House of Lords his place as leader must be taken by Mr. Balfour. The solitary dissentient is Mr. Balfour himself. Mr. Balfour, if he had his own way, would instal Mr. Goschen in the vacant place. He is almost, if not quite, the only Goschenite in the House. Mr. Goschen has many great qualities. He is one of the ablest, and in many respects quite one of the best men in politics. Yet somehow or other the House gets out of hand when he leads it for ever so short

a time, and it is the universal opinion on both sides that his leadership would simply mean chaos come again. Mr. Balfour has deservedly great influence in the House; but not even he can induce his party to follow Mr. Goschen. We may depend upon it, therefore, that if Mr. Smith is not in his accustomed place next February, Mr. Balfour will lead the House, and that Mr. Ritchie will be at the Irish Office, in order to attempt to frame the Irish Local Government Bill, which still figures in the Ministerial programme.



MR. W. H. SMITH, M.P.

*From a photo by Elliott & Fry.*

The leadership of the Home Rulers is also open. Mr. Justin McCarthy's has never been more than a stop-gap appointment. Mr. Parnell has made himself absolutely impossible. There are only three men in the party who have capacity for leadership. They are Mr. Dillon, Mr. Sexton, and Mr. Healy. The last-named is, for rough-and-tumble fighting, the most capable of the three. He has energy, courage, and any amount of coarse but effective wit. Many years ago I had the misfortune to excite his indignation by a remark that if he would but be at some pains to civilise himself he might go free. The advice was well meant. If it had been taken, Mr. Healy's right

to the leadership would have been unquestioned. As it is, he is practically out of it. It is universally believed that Mr. Dillon will occupy the vacant seat. Yet, if parliamentary capacity were to settle the matter, there is no one who could be named beside Mr. Sexton. Mr. Sexton is the ablest parliamentarian in the Home Rule ranks. No one can discern more swiftly the exact significance of the points raised by either side, and no one can express more lucidly, or with greater ease, exactly what he wants to say, without preparation or apparent effort. There are not six men in the House his equals, take what party you please, and as a debater Mr. Gladstone alone is his superior. Nevertheless, Mr. Dillon will probably be elected to succeed Mr. Justin McCarthy, and the democracy of the two countries will at least have the satisfaction of having an Irish leader of high character, of intense sincerity, and a certain romantic melancholy which is not without its uses in impressing the imagination of the people.

Mr. Balfour has declared that the next appeal to the country will be fought on the register which is now being made up. The whole attention of parliamentarians, therefore, will be concentrated for the next twelve months upon preparing for the dissolution. Ministers have not much left to try beyond Local Government for Ireland. If they were greatly to venture, they might bid for the Temperance vote; they might do a stroke of business by passing a Local Option Bill for Sunday closing, which, if teetotallers were reasonable, would be invaluable as an educational measure; rouse the Imperial sentiment by appointing a Royal Commission to consider the question of Federation; and dish the Liberals by going in for the repeal of all disabilities in sex. But the probability is they will do none of these things. The perversity of Mr. Raikes, and the lack of imagination on the part of Mr. Goschen, which led them to throw away the Imperial opportunity of making Penny Postage universal throughout the Empire, bodes ill for their adopting any "taking" policy before the General Election. In any case they are doomed; but they might fall in style! The probability is they will be electrocuted as tamely as the criminals in Sing Sing.

Lord Salisbury last month made a notable declaration, which practically commits the Conservative party to woman's suffrage. He said that whenever the question of the franchise is brought up, the question of relaxing the restraints which are now imposed on the voting of women will have to be reconsidered. It seems not improbable that the party which

The Leadership of the Home Rulers.

The Disabilities in Sex.

abolished Catholic Disabilities, repealed the Corn Laws, established Household Suffrage, and introduced Free Education, will yet crown the edifice of their achievements by repealing the disabilities which are imposed upon women because of their sex. The Liberal leaders are hopelessly at sea upon this question. The Liberal rank and file, however, have a firmer grasp of the fundamental principles of the democratic creed. The only sound, logical principle—that of repealing all legal disabilities, whether inflicted as penalties upon differences of sex, or differences of sect—which was affirmed at the public Conference in the City Temple, is destined to universal acceptance. Capacity should have no artificial barriers imposed to prevent its utilisation by the State. Let Government be in the hands of the capable, that is the only formula, and it is as much a mistake to rule out capable women as it is to rule out capable Quakers, capable plebeians, or capable men with red hair.

An English-speaking Council.

Last month there assembled in London a notable assembly, representing all branches of the English-speaking world. The International Congregational Council was one of those gatherings which, if our race were ever self-conscious enough to perceive the significance of events until they have become blue-mouldy with age, would have been made the occasion for political recognition. The leaders of the sect which founded two Republics, one of which is the most gigantic and growing States of our time, ought not to have been allowed to assemble and to depart without some recognition by statesmen of their presence in our midst. But neither Royalty, nor Churchmen, nor statesmen as much as noticed their existence, and the proceedings of the Council were reported much more briefly in the morning papers than if they had been a glove-fight between two ruffians, or a divorce case in high life. This, of course, would be natural enough if these Independents had been mere English Dissenters. They were much more than this. They represented all the Colonies and the United States of America. In their capacity as delegates from the Greater Britain beyond the sea, they had a claim to recognition, which, however, they do not seem to have cared about even sufficiently to feel conscious that it had been ignored.

English-speaking Unity.

The brotherhood of the English-speaking race was never more enthusiastically affirmed than at this Council, which responded to no sentiment more warmly than the assertion of the unity of the English-speaking realm. Whatever others may think, the Council of Congrega-

tionalists went solid for Federation, and that not only between Britain and the Colonies, but between the Empire and the Republic. As for the work of the Council, it is thus summarised in the *Independent*, which appeared daily during the meeting of the Council:—

The Council has articulated a programme which will keep our most progressive forces hard at work for generations. To grant reverent criticism the fullest freedom, to Christianise our economic system, to bring the Temperance movement to triumphant issue, to federate all English-speaking States, to establish a code of international law with a view to permanent international peace, to exclude all immoral men from public life, to win civic liberty and justice for woman, to secure the fraternal federation of all Christian bodies, to set about the saving of the heathen world with oecumenical unity of energy and aim, are objects which, to put it very mildly, will take some time to realise; yet they are only a few items of the new Congregational programme.

If the Council has done nothing else, it has broken finally with the extraordinary idea which possessed some of the wirepullers in high places that Congregationalism existed primarily to carry the next Election for Mr. Gladstone, and, secondly, to disestablish the English Church. These things are very important, no doubt, but they are hardly "all the Law and the Prophets."

Mr. Spurgeon.

One of the great names which are familiar throughout the whole English-speaking world has figured conspicuously in the morning papers during the month of July. Mr. Spurgeon is probably one of the half-dozen famous Englishmen whom any American or Colonial, taken at random, would wish to hear and to see before he died. For the lifetime of a generation this Baptist evangelist has been one of the perennial sources of spiritual stimulus to a wider congregation than any preacher of our times. No other living man has achieved the almost impossible task of not only attracting thousands to hear him preach twice every Sunday, but of inducing many more thousands to buy and read the printed reports of his sermons. When, therefore, it was announced that he lay at the door of death, it was but natural that there should be more inquiries and more bulletins than if he had been an Archbishop of Canterbury. The Prince of Wales sent to ask after his health, Mr. Gladstone wrote a sympathetic letter, representatives of all the Churches telegraphed daily their anxiety for his recovery. The bulletins from Norwood had precedence in the papers over the latest betting, and when the eminent preacher began slowly to recover, the good news was warmly welcomed far beyond the pale of the somewhat narrow section of the sect of which he is the sole conspicuous figure.

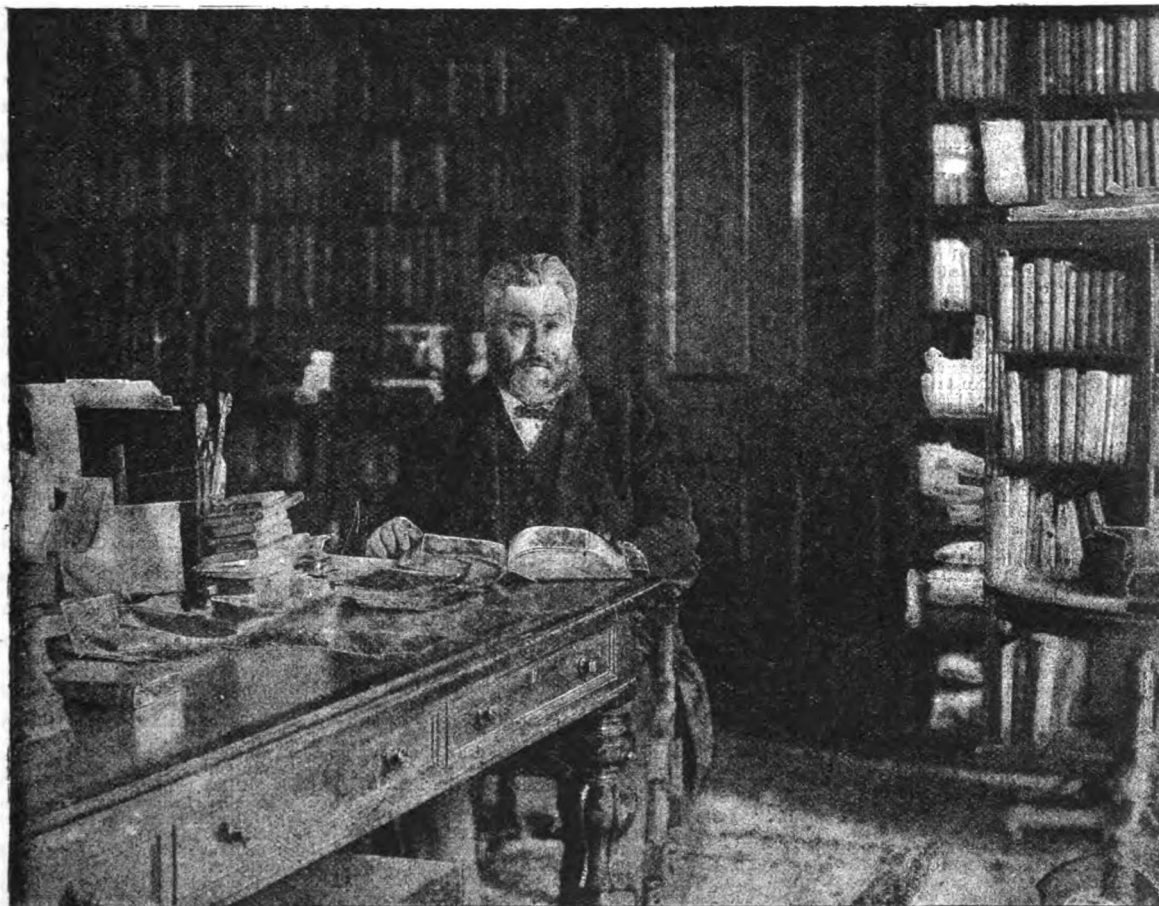
Those who calculated so confidently upon the disappearance of Sir Henry Parkes as the result of his failure to secure the return of a majority of his pledged supporters, reckoned without their host. The New South Wales Parliament, by a majority of eighty to fifty-seven, has rejected the vote of want of confidence brought forward by the Opposition, and Sir Henry remains in office, having secured sufficient support from the labour members to command a substantial, although perhaps a somewhat precarious, majority. He is

At the  
Antipodes.

have refused to allow Australasia to be called a commonwealth, and the New Zealanders have sent home a despatch in which they set forth their objections to federation, chiefly on financial and fiscal grounds.

The worst railway accident in July occurred near Paris, on July 25th, when a collision between two excursion trains caused the death of fifty passengers, while 100 others were injured. Scenes of great horror were occasioned by the burning of the carriages, and some passengers were literally drowned by the water poured upon the

Railway  
Accidents.



*From a photo by]*

MR. SPURGEON IN HIS STUDY AT WESTWOOD.

*[Elliott & Fry.*

going on with his Parliamentary Reform Bill, which is not surprising, considering that the Opposition, which only numbered 62,000 votes at the polls, as against 87,000 of Sir Henry Parkes's supporters, actually returned fifty-six members as against forty-eight Ministerialists. Sir Henry Parkes's proposal to establish woman suffrage was opposed by Mr. Dibbs, on the ground that, with occasional rare exceptions, "women have not the brains to vote." In Victoria, the Government is also committed to the principle that on franchise questions "man" shall in future mean person without regard to sex. The Victorians

blazing train to extinguish the flames. More serious, however, than any single accident is the report of Sir John Fowler on the condition of the bridges on the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway. The bridge at Norwood having given way, by which a serious accident was averted as it were by a miracle, an inquiry was instituted, with the result that eighty bridges on that line alone were condemned as being below the margin of safety. As there are 1,000 bridges on other lines in the same condition, a great deal of work and expenditure will be needed before the travelling public feels at ease again.

# DIARY FOR JULY.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 1. Visit of the German Emperor and Empress to Amsterdam.  
Annual Meeting of the International Arbitration and Peace Association.
2. French Senate votes a million and a half francs for relief of sufferers from locust plague in Algeria.  
London School Board rejects amendment to reduce estimated expenditure for next year by £100,000, and adopts Sir R. Temple's Budget Estimate.
3. German Emperor and Empress leave Holland.  
Bill drawn up by a Special Committee of French Chamber to place Directors of Railways and Railway Servants under Government supervision.  
Annual Meeting of National Association for Promotion of Technical and Secondary Education.
4. Arrival of the German Emperor and Empress at Windsor.  
Portuguese Chamber passes Treaty with Congo State for delimitation of the Lunda territory.  
Royal Warrant issued ordering the formation of a Militia Medical Staff Corps.  
Meeting of Omnibus and Tramcar Men pass resolution requesting the Trades Council to assist in organising a Union for Omnibus and Tramway Employees.
6. The Kaiser visits Eton.  
Marriage of Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein to Prince Arbert.  
Sir G. Baden-Powell leaves New York for Canada to consult with Dominion Ministers on the Behring Sea Difficulty.
7. State Banquet given by the Queen in St. George's Hall, Windsor.  
Execution of four murderers by electricity in New York.  
Telegram from Newfoundland announcing closing of sixty British lobster factories on French shore.  
London County Council authorises expenditure of £1,500 on bands to play in certain parks for the rest of the season.  
Meeting of general practitioners in Exeter Hall to consider the question of hospital management in London.  
Libel action by Mr. Healy, M.P., against the *Freeman's Journal* commenced at Limerick Assizes. Jury disagree.
8. Garden Party at Cumberland House.  
German Emperor and Empress leave Windsor and come to London.  
State performance at the Royal Italian Opera.
9. Deputations to the German Emperor.  
Garden Party at Marlborough House.  
State Concert in the Albert Hall.  
First meeting of the French Commission for the Prevention of Betting on Racecourses.  
Telegram received from Iquique at Washington reporting defeat of President Balmaceda's army by the Congressional forces.
10. German Emperor's visit to the City.
11. Wimbledon Review. Inspection of Fire Brigades by the Kaiser at the Crystal Palace.  
Eton and Harrow Cricket Match at Lords.  
Harrow wins by seven wickets.  
Amnesty Law passed by the Spanish Cortes.
12. Emperor and Empress of Germany visit the Prime Minister at Hatfield.
13. French Naval Manoeuvres close at Toulon.  
International Congressional Council opened at Memorial Hall.  
Orange Celebrations in Ireland.  
Bisley Shooting Competition begins.  
Lords of the Privy Council grant petition for creation of a new teaching University in London.
14. The Kaiser embarks from Leith for Norway.  
French National Fête celebrated.  
German Empress with her sons visits the Queen at Windsor.
15. Meeting of French railway men in Paris resolves to order a general strike.  
New South Wales Parliament opened.  
Mozart's Centenary celebrated at Salzburg.  
Northern Fleet sails for the North.
16. Review of the Troops at Aldershot by the Queen.  
Society of Authors' Dinner in Celebration of the Passing of the International Copyright Act.  
Interpellation by M. Laur in the French Chamber on the subject of the difficulties made for French commercial travellers in Alsace and Lorraine.
17. Debate in French Chamber on M. Laur's Interpellation postponed *sine die* by 319 to 103.  
Railway Directors in Paris apply to the Government for police and military protection.
18. Queen leaves Windsor for Osborne.  
French Chamber closes.  
Primrose League demonstration at Hatfield.  
Metropolitan Fire Brigade inspected by Sir J. Lubbock in Victoria Park.
20. Prince of Wales lays foundation of Battersea Technical and Recreative Institute.  
Conference at City Temple on Moral Questions.
21. Prince and Princess of Wales visit Birmingham to open new Victoria Law Courts.  
Discussion in County Council on Captain Shaw's resignation. Amendment expressing a hope that the resignation would be withdrawn, adopted by 43 to 36.
22. Prince of Naples arrives in London.  
Reception given to the African Envoys at Birmingham.  
Lady Salisbury launches H.M.S. *Endymion* at Hull.
23. French Squadron arrives at Cronstadt.  
Organising Committee of Imperial Institute dissolved. First meeting of new permanent Governing Body, the Prince of Wales in the Chair.  
Parcel of explosives sent through the post from Toulon to M. Constant.  
Motion of want of confidence in Sir Henry Parkes's Ministry results in a victory for the Government. Mr. Dibb's amendment being defeated by 80 votes to 57.
24. Discussion in County Council on Strand Improvements. Resolution that the work was too expensive for a moribund Council carried by 42 to 41.  
Prize Distribution at Bisley by the Marchioness of Salisbury.
25. Prince of Naples visits Lord Salisbury at Hatfield.  
Visit of the Tsar and Tsarina to the French fleet at Cronstadt.  
Reception of second thousand nurses who have joined Royal National Pension Fund at Marlborough House.
26. Great Railway Collision at St. Mandé, near Paris. 50 killed and over 100 injured.
27. Public meeting passes resolution as to the urgent necessity for new street from Holborn to Strand and for the widening of the Strand.
28. Prince of Naples dines at the Mansion House with the Lord Mayor.  
Letter from Captain Shaw, declining to withdraw his resignation, read at the meeting of the County Council.  
Return to England of 2nd Bat. Grenadier Guards from Bermuda.
29. Completion of Cable between Denmark and France.  
Queen Christina receives the envoys from the Sultan of Morocco at San Sebastian.
30. Serious Rioting of Omnibus Men on Strike at Toulouse. Charges of artillerymen and gendarmes.  
French Chamber of Indictments decides that no case had been made out to justify proceedings against Captain Tripone and M. Canet on the charge of supplying smokeless powder to foreign firms.  
Release of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien from Galway Gaol.

30. Debate at meeting of the School Board on the Triennial Election of the Board. Motion by Rev. S. Headlam that the election take place on Sunday, Nov. 22nd, rejected on division by 24 votes to 4. Thursday, Nov. 28, finally agreed to as date of the election.  
Largest Turret Ship ever constructed undocked at Chatham by Viscountess Hood.

## UTTERANCES, NOTABLE AND OTHERWISE.

- July 1. The Archbishop of Canterbury at the Mansion House on the Education Bill.
3. Lord Hartington on the Development of Technical Education.  
Mr. Goschen to his constituents on the work of the Session.  
Mr. Ben Tillet on the state of labour at the docks.
8. Mr. Chamberlain at the anniversary festival of the Gardeners' Royal Benevolent Institution on National Insurance.
10. The Kaiser at the Guildhall.
13. Mr. H. Russell at the London Chamber of Commerce on British trade prospects in the Soudan.
15. Lord Salisbury at St. James's Hall on the revision of the electorate and the suffrage for women.  
Lord Jersey on new electoral laws for New South Wales.
16. Mr. Balfour on opening Town Hall in St. Martin-in-the-Fields on the absence of municipal activity in London.  
Mr. Ritchie at St. Martin-in-the-Fields on the forthcoming introduction of a Bill to regulate the building laws.  
Mr. Lincoln, American Minister, at a dinner, on the International Copyright Act.
17. Mr. Laws, general manager of the Shipping Federation, before the Labour Commission on the formation of the Federation.  
M. Ribot in the French Chamber on the Passport question.
19. Mr. Balfour to the Primrose League Demonstration at Hatfield.  
Mr. Parnell at Newcastle on Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule scheme.  
Mr. T. B. Potter at the annual meeting of the Cobden Club on the progress of Free Trade.
22. Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham on British influence in Africa.  
The Duke of Cambridge at the jubilee dinner of Messrs. Cook and Sons.
23. Mr. Parnell at the Irish National League Convention in Dublin on National and Local Self-Government.
24. The Marquis of Ripon at the annual meeting of the Allotments and Small Holdings Association.
29. Lord Salisbury at the Mansion House Ministerial banquet.
30. Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien at Galway to deputations repudiate Mr. Parnell's leadership, and declare their intention to assist the Gladstonians until a Home Rule Bill has been introduced.  
Sir William Harcourt at the National Liberal Club on the results of the by-elections.

## PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

- July 1. Irish Land Purchase Bill in Committee.
6. Allotments Rating Exemption Bill through Committee.
7. Bill to amend the Lunacy Act of 1890 introduced by the Lord Chancellor, and read a first time.  
Public Health (London) Bill read a second time.
9. Elementary Education Bill read a first time.
10. Consideration of Land Bill as Amended.  
Amendment leaving the appointment of permanent staff of the Land Commission to the Lord Lieutenant and the Treasury, carried after speech by Lord Spencer by 74 to 31.



10. **Factory and Workshops Bill** through Committee.
14. Debate on motion for third reading of Irish Land Bill. Lord Denman, Lord Spencer. Bill read a third time and passed.
16. Debate on motion for second reading of Education Bill. Lord Cranbrook, Lord Spencer, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Argyll, Lord Herschell, Lord Elton, and the Bishop of London. Bill read a second time.
17. Discussion on the purchase of Calderon's "St. Elizabeth of Hungary" for the Chantry Bequest.
20. **Elementary Education Bill** through Committee.
- Slander of Women Bill** read a third time and passed.
22. Lunacy Bill, passed Report stage.
23. **Factories and Workshops Bill** considered as amended. Clause transferring sanitary inspection of workshops from factory inspectors to sanitary authorities replaced. Elementary Education Bill considered.
21. Discussion on Imperial Defence. **Factory and Workshops Bill**, **Elementary Education Bill**, read a third time and passed.
28. **Nine Railway Rates Bills** read a second time. Housing of the Working Classes Bill read a third time and passed.
30. **London County Council (General Powers) Bill** and a **Post Office Acts Amendment Bill** read a third time and passed.



MR. W. H. GLADSTONE.  
From a photo by Russell and Sons.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- July 1. In Committee on Education Bill, Amendment by Mr. S. Smith to make evening schools free, rejected on division by 99 to 81. Amendment by Mr. Sumners prohibiting the teaching of any religious catechism or formula in schools receiving fee grant rejected by 195 to 90.
2. Education Bill in Committee.
3. Education Bill in Committee. Sir R. Temple's motion to omit sub-section authorising creation of a Board school in districts where sufficient opportunities for free education were not supplied by the voluntary schools rejected by 269 to 30. Bill through Committee.
6. Bill admitting long leaseholders to the benefit of Irish Land Purchase Act read a second time. Bill to postpone County Council elections from November to March through Committee after rejection of Amendment by 172 to 104 for the exemption of London from the proposal. Bill for the Amendment of Post Office Acts through Committee.
7. Education Bill in Report stage. Clause empowering managers of a group of schools to pay the fee grant into a common fund added to the Bill. Clause requiring devotion of surplus of grant over

- previous year's fees to educational purposes rejected by 143 to 93.
8. Education Bill read a third time. Mr. Bryce, Sir W. Harcourt, Sir W. Hart Dyke. Second reading of Bill for redemption of light gold in circulation moved by Mr. Goschen. Debate adjourned.
9. Committee of Supply on Civil Service Estimates.
- Discussion on England's attitude in relation to the Triple Alliance.
10. Civil Service Estimates.
13. Motion by the Chancellor of the Exchequer with reference to charges against Mr. De Cobain, for his attendance agreed to without debate. Committee of Supply.
14. Civil Service Estimates.
15. Civil Service Estimates.
16. Committee of Supply on Civil Service Estimates.
17. The Postmaster-General in reply to Mr. Henniker Heaton on the work of the Postal Union Convention at Vienna. Civil Service Estimates.
20. Statutory declaration from Mr. De Cobain read by the Speaker. Irish Estimates.
21. Irish Estimates.
22. Irish Estimates. Mr. Balfour explains Government measures to relieve distress in Ireland.
23. Motion by the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the discharge of the order for Mr. De Cobain's attendance agreed to. Lords' Amendments to Land Bill considered.
24. Railway Rates Bill read a third time. Supply.
27. Penal Servitude Bill read a third time. Suspension of Mr. Atkinson for a week. Supply.
28. Lord George Hamilton makes statement as to the visit of the French Fleet to Portsmouth. Scotch and Irish Votes.
29. Debate on Vote for the Irish Constabulary, and Irish Prisons Votes. Votes agreed to. Debate on second reading Clergy Discipline (Immorality) Bill adjourned.
30. Lords' Amendments to Education Bill considered. Motion by Mr. Mundella to replace Amendment struck out by Lords, that Free School accommodation should be suitable. Discussion on Lords' amendment. Sir W. Hart Dyke, Sir W. Harcourt. On a division, Lords' amendment sustained. Debate on the Lords' new clause to increase the grant adjourned, on Mr. H. Fowler's motion, in order that the Government might consider their position in reference to what was an infringement of the privileges of the Commons. Committee of Supply. Sir W. Hart Dyke's annual educational statement.

BY-ELECTIONS.

July 7. Carlow County:			
J. Hammond (Anti-Parnellite) ...	3,755		
A. Kettle (Parnellite) ...	1,599		
Anti-Parnellite Majority		2,216	
In 1885:			In 1886:
(P) 4,801		J. A. Blake (Parnellite) was returned unopposed, and on the death of Mr. Blake in August, 1887, The O'Gorman Mahon (Parnellite) was also returned unopposed.	
(C) 751			
Par-Majority: 4,050			
July 23. Cambridgeshire, North (Wisbech):			
Hon. Arthur Brand (Gladstonian) ...	3,979		
S. W. Duncan (C) ...	3,719		
Gladstonian majority		200	
In 1885:			In 1886:
(L) 3,919		(C) 4,169	
(C) 3,598		(L) 3,052	
Lib. majority 323		Con. majority 1,087	

OBITUARY.

- June 26. Henry Farmer, musician and composer, 72.
29. Canon Madan, 83.
30. Dr. Beaney, M.P., of Melbourne.
- Father Francis Clough, S.J., ex-President of Stonyhurst College, Lancashire, 81.
- Mrs. Mounsey Bartholomew, musician, 80.
- July 1. Prince Vladimir A. Dolgoroukoff, Aide-de-Camp General to the Tsar, 80.
- Major-General Henry William Parke, 84.
3. General Sir Orfeur Cavenagh, K.C.S.I., 71.
4. Cardinal Haynald of Kalocsa, 75.
- Hannibal Hamlin, ex-Vice-President of the United States, 82.
- Mme. Janet Macintosh Waddington, 91.
- Gwilym Gwent, Welsh composer.
- Charles Stewart, ex-M.P. for Penryn, 88.
- Frau Aders, the German Florence Nightingale.
5. M. Kogalniceanu, Roumanian statesman, 78.
6. James Runciman, journalist, 38.
- Father Felix, 81.
7. Samuel O'bourn, Mayor of Sheffield.
- C. W. Blake ("Augur"), editor of *Sporting Life*, 49.
- Baron Oscar von Redwitz, Bavarian poet, 68.
- Professor Haupt, organ composer, 81.
8. Robert Reece, writer of burlesques, 63.
- Dr. Chronough, manager of the Court Theatre at Meiningen.
9. Ja Ja, ex-King of Opobo.
11. Dr. Frédéric Louis R'tter, composer, 57.
13. Alderman T. P. Barkas, of Newcastle, 73.



MR. JAMES RUNCIMAN.

14. Dr. John Sutherland, leading sanitarian.
- Hon. Algernon Fulke Egerton, 66.
- Alexander Sellar, of Zermatt, 70.
17. Mme. de Bonnemain, supporter of General Boulanger.
19. Lewis Loyd, formerly partner in Jones-Loyd's bank in Lothbury.
- Pedro Antonio de Alarcon, Spanish author and politician.
- Canon Miles.
20. Sir William Fettes Douglas, President of the Royal Scottish Academy, 69.
- Sir Frederick A. Weld, G.C.M.G., 68.
24. Frank Miles, artist.
- Daniel Mackintosh, F.G.S.
- R.v. Charles Smith, B.D., 93.
- Earl of Wicklow, 49.
25. Charles Luillier, Communist.
- Augustus Baker, British Consul at Vera Cruz.
26. Sir Charles Forster, M.P. for Walsall, 76.
- Charles Elphinstone-Dalrymple, J.P., F.S.A., 74.
- Rajah Rajendra Lal Mitra, LL.D., Sanscrit scholar.
29. Captain Saunders, of the Whaleback steamer, C. W. Whetmore.
- The death is also announced of the Rev. John A. Robinson, M.A., missionary on the Niger.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHOIR.

THERE is at present in this country a remarkable band of men and women, who seem likely to leave a definite mark in the mind of the British public. They are Christians from various tribes in South Africa, who stand sorely in need at the present moment of intelligent training in practical industry. The South African Choir promise to create even more sensation than the Fisk Jubilee Singers. They are, politically, of much more importance. Their singing is like nothing to which the civilised man has been accustomed, and they constitute a living band of witnesses to the power of Christian civilisation on the raw material of African humanity. They have already sung before Her Majesty, and before the country I hope they will have succeeded in securing the necessary endowment for a great native Industrial College which ought to be in Cape Colony. The address of their conductor is Mr. W. E. Litty, 1, Eadsleigh Gardens, London, N.W., with whom all arrangements for performances or receptions by the Choir.

THE PUNCH CARTOONISTS.



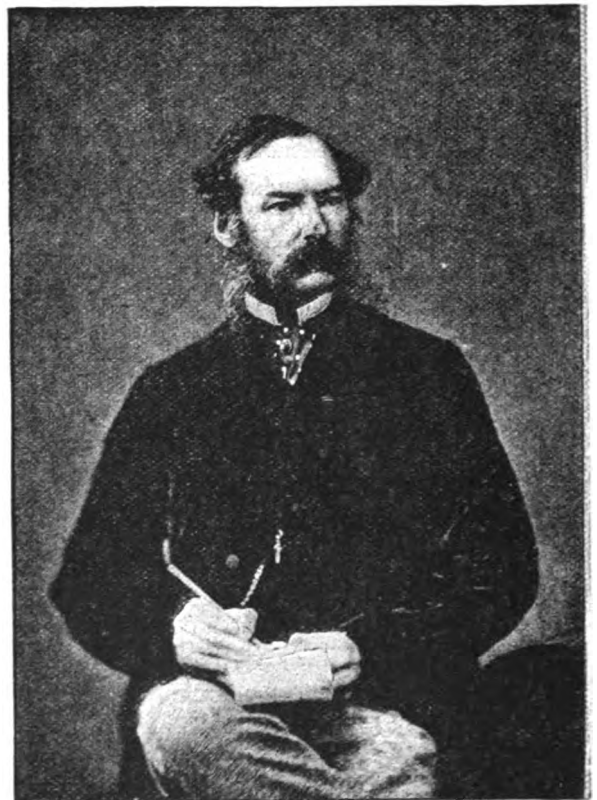
LINLEY SAMBOURNE.



HARRY FURNISS.  
*From a photo by Elliott & Fry.*



GEORGE DU MAURIER.  
*From a photo by Elliott & Fry.*



JOHN TENNIEL.  
*From a photo by Elliott & Fry.*

## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

**L**AST month *Punch* celebrated its jubilee. Though we ventured to suggest to our facetious contemporary that by way of celebrating its jubilee, it might take off the senseless dog-in-the-manger interdict which forbids, weeks after its sale has practically ceased, the reproduction in miniature of some of the cartoons which enable it still to keep the leading place in English caricature, the suggestion has not found favour with its publishers. There is not one other comic paper in the world which grudges this after-date sampling of its artistic productions. The result is that English caricature suffers by the comparison in our pages. We have the best of American, Canadian, Australian, French, Italian and German caricature, but, owing to the interdict of *Punch*, we cannot give specimens of some of the best caricatures of England. I am glad to see that Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew, of *Punch*, have granted to the *English Illustrated* the permission to reproduce several of the cartoons from Mr. Punch's collection, illustrating an article on "Dickens and *Punch*." I say this with the more satisfaction because Mr. Bradbury, in reply to an application to reproduce the jubilee cartoon in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, informed me that the proprietors of *Punch* "regret very much to be obliged to decline; but in the face of so many and frequent applications, we are obliged to say No!—indiscriminately to all alike." Of course those who stickle for severe consistency may think this curious; but I rejoice to see a precedent set in the *English Illustrated*, the benefit of which we may all hope to reap before long.

### THE FOUR EDITORS OF *PUNCH*.

1841—1870.



MARK LEMON.

1870—1874.



SHIRLEY BROOKS.

1874—1880.



TOM TAYLOR.

1880—



F. C. BURNAND.



FOX TO THE FINISH.

[From *Funny Folks*.]

MR. PARNELL'S WEDDING.

[July 4, 1891.]

[From *Mo'nashine*.]

[June 4, 1891.]

THE PAUPER JEW INVASION—HOW LONG IS IT TO GO ON?



THE GREATEST MAN OF THE AGE;  
OR, THE MODERN GULLIVER.

From *Flea*.]

[July 8, 1891.



From *Uk*.]

[July 10, 1891.

"THE MEMBERS OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE KEEP PACE  
WITH ONE ANOTHER."  
European Festal Song, with Russian-French Accompaniment.



"THIS IS THE WAY TO DO IT, GRANDMOTHER."

From *Ariel*.]

[July 11, 1891.

THE KAISER AT WINDSOR.



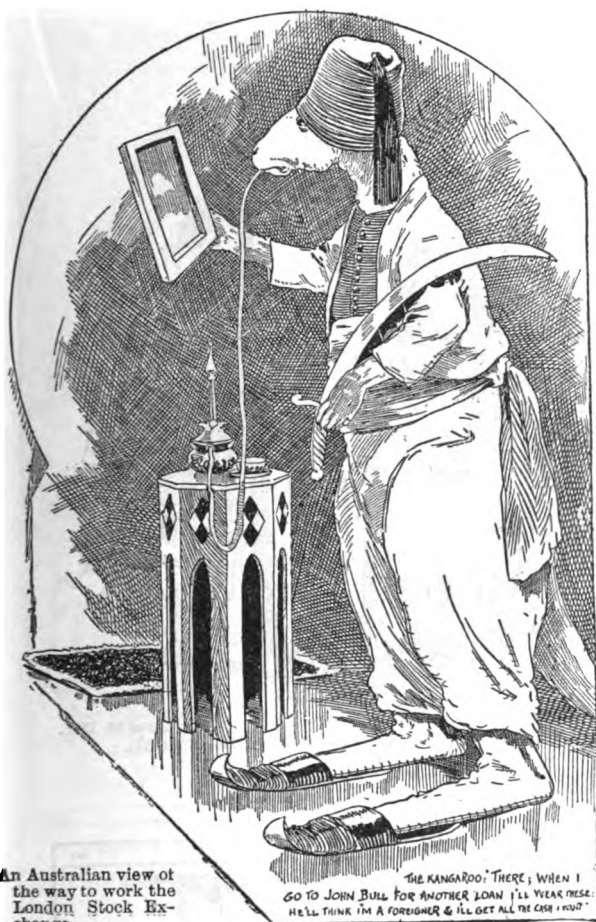
From the *Pretoria Weekly News*.]

[June 5, 1891.

THE OLD LION ONLY WINKS.

EDITOR OF *Cape Times* (*loquitur*).  
Why does he look so confoundedly sly at me?  
What have I done that contempt should prevail?  
While he is lazily winking one eye at me,  
Am I not prodding and twisting his tail?





**An Australian view of the way to work the London Stock Exchange.**

*From the Melbourne Punch.]*

(April 16, 1891.

## AFTER THE FAILURE OF THE VICTORIAN LOAN.



*From the Boomerang. May 30, 1891.*



**DAYS WITH CELEBRITIES. No. 489**  
**THE POPE**



A possible humiliation  
for Queensland.

*From the Boomerang.]*

[May 28, 1891.

HER MAJESTY: FROM A QUEENSLAND STANDPOINT.





From the Weekly National Press ]

[May 30, 1891.]

**THE IRISH SITUATION—WOBBLING.**

OLD LADY.—"I think I'd like to get down now, Mr. Parnell, if you please."



From Judge.]

**THE CYCLE OF THE FUTURE.**

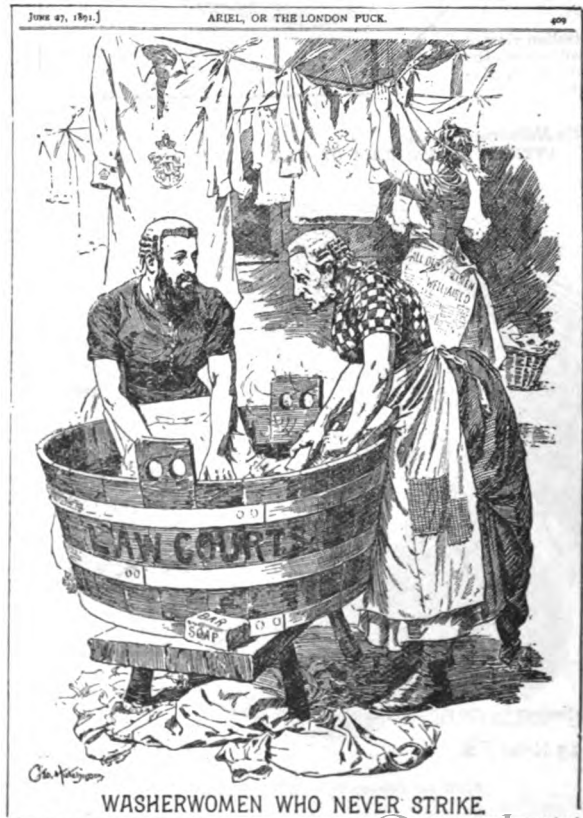
[June 13, 1891.]



From Judge.]

[June 26, 1891.]

**THE COLLEGE GRADUATES OF THE FUTURE.**



**WASHERWOMEN WHO NEVER STRIKE.**



*From La Silhouette.*

[June 14, 1891.]

**A FRENCH VIEW OF JOHN BULL AS THE BOGIE-MAN.**

When will John Bull leave off putting his weaker brethren in his sack?



*from La Grelot.*

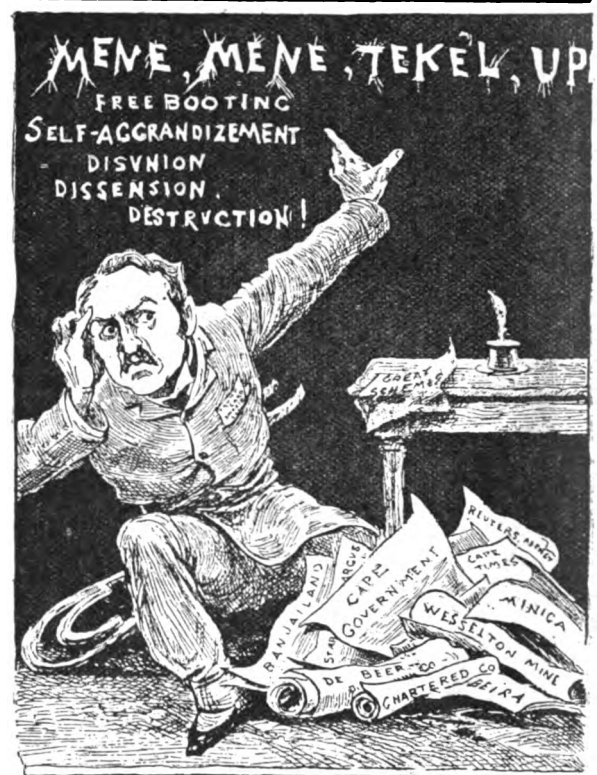
[June 28, 1891.]

**THE MAN WHO PROFITS BY PROTECTION.**

The Producer.

The Middleman.

The Consumer.



**KING - CECIL - OF - SOUTH AFRICA -**



*From the Fretoria Weekly Press.*

[May 2, 1891.]

**THE WRITING ON THE WALL.**

"I will read the writing unto the king, and make known to him the interpretation."—DAN. v. 17.

The Weekly Gallery of Celebrities, of which mention was made in these columns a few months ago, has been converted into a monthly, under the title of *The Gallery of Celebrities*, the first number of which is a very creditable production, containing tone portraits (somewhat badly printed), together with succinct biographical sketches, of the German Emperor, Miss Ellen Terry, Mr James Payn, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Marquis of Salisbury, Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., and Mr. S. Cunliffe-Lister. The magazine, in its new shape, is well worth the price asked for it—sixpence.





*After a photo by]*

# THE GERMAN EMPEROR IN THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

*[Selle & Kuntz, Potsdam.*

The Emperor stands in the background with little Prince Oscar in his arms. Prince Henry is on his right, and next the Empress Augusta Victoria with Princess Helena of Schleswig-Holstein. The lady to her right is the Duchess Caroline Matilda of Schleswig-Holstein, and the baby is the Princess Louise. The lady seated in the centre of the group is Princess Frederick Leopold (with the Princess Victoria); the other is Princess Henry, holding Prince Waldemar. The two little girls holding hands are the Princesses Alexandra and Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein; and the four boys in sailor suits are the Crown Prince Frederick William (sitting alone), Prince Adalbert, Prince August William, and Prince Eitel Frederick.



# CHARACTER SKETCH: AUGUST.

## WILLIAM II., EMPEROR OF GERMANY.



"I believe that I have mastered the aims and impulses of this new spirit which thrills the expiring century."—*From the speech of the Kaiser at the closing of the Conference on Education, December 17, 1890.*

**T**HAT phrase in the German Emperor's speech set me thinking. Where had I heard that before? Not on the lips of mortal man. But it sounded like a curious echo of something heard long ago, where, I could not at first exactly remember; but after a while I caught the clue. In the last lines of that strangest of Coleridgean fantasies, which begins—

In Xanadu did Kubla Khan  
A stately pleasure dome decree,

there seemed to be some occult allusion to our recent Imperial guests. How it fitted in it is difficult to say, but some subtle association links the confident assertion of the Education speech with the weird product of the poet's dream:—

With music loud and long  
I would build that dome in air—  
That sunny dome! those caves of ice!  
And all who heard should see them there,  
And all should cry, Beware! Beware!  
His flashing eyes, his floating hair!  
Weave a circle round him thrice,  
And close your eyes with holy dread,  
For he on honey dew hath fed,  
And drunk the milk of Paradise.

Kaiser Wilhelm is not Kubla Khan, but there is about them both something fantastic and unreal. The Emperor may not have fed on honey dew and drunk the milk of Paradise, but to the average mortal he is almost

as strange; and the memory of his visit is already becoming as a vision of Xanadu, where

'Mid the tumult Kubla heard from far  
Ancestral voices prophesying war.

Not that the Emperor paid much heed to these ancestral voices, save to drown them by asseverations of his devotion to peace.

### I. SOME ANALOGIES—FANCIFUL OR OTHERWISE.

No one for a moment doubts that the Kaiser to-day sincerely desires peace, any more than four years ago any one doubted that he was sincerely devoted to the great Bismarckian legend. In the days when "the Bismarck Dynasty" was written, William of Germany was not only a humble pupil of Otto of Pomerania, but he even seemed subservient to that Herbert who was to be Bismarck II. But a day came when the Kaiser felt his Kaisership, and the love with which he loved the famous Chancellor was nothing to the hatred with which he regarded his old master. The Emperor is like those Orientals who one day bow in adoring worship before their favourite idol, and the next drag it through the filth of the gutter and fling it into the river. The god of his idolatry last year may be the object of intensest aversion to-day. Just now he is devoted to peace. But if his mood should change!

If his mood should change, he has but to say the word, and a million soldiers stand ready arrayed for him to make practical test of his lurking conviction that if opportunity offered he could prove that he would be first in war as he is first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. "That young man means war," said a French lady the other day, "and all his protestations about peace only reveal the secret of his heart. Who was it that vowing she would ne'er consent consented? Is it reasonable to believe that a young soldier with the finest army in the world at his back, is not sighing for a chance of showing he can use it?" Yet there is not a shadow of pretext for believing that the Emperor means war. There is every reason to believe that he means peace, means it with his whole heart—to-day. But what he will mean to-morrow knoweth no man, least of all Kaiser Wilhelm II.

### THE SWITCHBACK OF THE CONTINENT.

The mercurial mobility of the Kaiser's convictions renders it impossible for any one to feel any confidence in the stability of his policy. With the Tzar it is entirely different. Alexander the Second may not be a genius, but you know where he is. There is a sense of continuity, of immobility, if you please, about his policy, which enables you at least to feel you know where you are. Like a great patient ox he stands in mid-furrow, while the Kaiser skips like a kangaroo about the plain. When you try to follow his course, it is like riding on a switchback railway. It is all ups and downs, violent alternations at a rattling speed, plenty of thrills no doubt; but on the whole the ox-waggon is safer, although much more monotonous.

In England and Russia we have Governments which are like the old matchlock, whereas in the Kaiser we have

a rifle with a hair trigger always ready to go off. No doubt the latter is more scientific, but for those who wish to get out of the way of the bullet the matchlock is preferable. In an English taproom, an angry brawl may end in bloody noses and much foul language; but the mortality is less than in the bar, at which the Western miner empties his six-shooter before our country bumpkin can double his fist. It is always touch and go with the Kaiser. That, at least, is the impression which he has left upon the popular mind.

No doubt a good deal of the danger that would otherwise result from the extraordinary agility of the Kaiser's mental evolutions is minimised by the fact that much of it is on the surface merely. Not even in monarchical Germany can the whims and caprices of the Sovereign carry along with him at the same breathless speed the machinery of the Empire. Great States, like large armies, have endless impedimenta. The mere *vis inertiae* counts for so much. Nevertheless, so much as the personal factor counts for anything, and even if we minimise it to the uttermost it still counts for a good deal, the personality of William II. is not calculated to reassure a nervous public.

"BRAVO TORO!"

Those who have ever seen a bull fight, where a lively bull is turned loose in the arena, will understand exactly the impression produced on some observers by watching the actions of the Kaiser. There is such a lordly self-confidence in the good bull. At first he cannot quite conceive what his tormentors are after with their stinging little darts and their waving cloaks, so he begins by disdaining them. But when some matador, more daring than his fellows, forces upon the taurine mind that he means to actually insult him, then that bull goes for the matador, as the Kaiser went for Bismarck. But he does not insist in his pursuit.

He clears one off, and in another minute he is after another, now here, now there; he rushes to all parts of the arena in quick succession. Nor can any one predict whether his next charge will be east, west, north, or south. All that the spectators know is that he will charge somewhere, and that each charge for the moment preoccupies the bull to the exclusion of all that has gone before or all that may follow after. Bravo toro! bravo toro! is the cry as he makes the sand fly beneath his hoofs. It is magnificent, but it is not consecutive, and each fresh charge leaves every one as much in doubt as ever as to what will come next. It is very thrilling and very interesting, and it can be enjoyed by spectators behind barriers; but possibly if we were in the arena we might not be so lively in our appreciation of the bull. That is probably one cause why we English and Americans can take so much more critical an interest in the Kaiser's movements than the French and the Russians, to say nothing of the members of the Triple Alliance.

#### A LATTER-DAY JOURNALIST BORN IN THE PURPLE.

The Kaiser has been so much written about, by so many people from so many different standpoints, that I somewhat marvel that one very striking clue to his character should have escaped notice. Even Mr. Harold Frederic, in his interesting volume upon "The Young Emperor," seems to have overlooked this point of view. He has given us pen pictures, more or less vivid and realistic, of the Kaiser as emperor, soldier, sailor, reformer, socialist, hunter, athlete, and actor; but of this other sufficiently obvious characteristic he says nothing. But is it not manifest to all men, if only they reflect a little, that the note which differentiates Wilhelm II. from all

the other sovereigns of Europe, is that he is *au fond*, first and foremost, a sensational journalist born in the purple?

No doubt his Imperial and Royal Majesty will be mightily disgusted at this discovery of his identity by journalists who are not Hohenzollerns, and there will be much indignant repudiation of any resemblance between his High Mightiness and the humbler scribes at whom he has cast many a scurvy word. Nevertheless, the Kaiser is first and foremost in his heart and soul a supreme type of the most vigorous type of latter-day journalist. He is not a sensationmonger. He is a sensationalist. And rightly so. Whatever claim he may have in other departments to have interpreted rightly the spirit of his age, in this sphere he has done so perfectly. He is *par excellence* the journalist. He is always endeavouring to impress his ideas upon his contemporaries, and he is never weary of trying new and striking effects. At first he blundered just like a young editor who, in order to arrest the attention of his readers, prints everything in capitals. To this day he has only imperfectly mastered the trick of being impressive without seeming to strain after effect. There is in him a great journalistic instinct. He has an eye for all the live issues of the day. He is as impatient lest any rival should outstrip him as any reporter trained in American journalism. He is never so happy as when he is able to "do a beat" which gives him the first claim to the attention of the public. He is full of the feverish restlessness of a pressman, perpetually on the *qui vive* for "items," "stories," or sensations. He has as many ideas as a first-class newspaper editor, and he is always striving to drive them into the heads of his readers—I beg pardon—his subjects. He cultivates a picturesque and journalistic style. He studies the great art of opportuneness, of seizing the right occasion when to launch his latest ideas, and in his straining after effect he indulges to the full the passion for headlines and illustrations. Compared with the staid and reserved sovereigns who surround him, he is as the *Pall Mall Gazette* or the *New York World* is to the *Times* or the *New York Nation*.

Since he came to the throne he has spent most of his time in special commissioning and interviewing. He has rushed round Europe like a special correspondent, and he has left no device untried to increase his circulation, or, to use the more appropriate phraseology, to keep himself and his ideas constantly before the attention of the largest possible public. The French used to say that nothing is sacred to a sapper; but the modern version is that nothing is sacred to a journalist. He meddles with everything. It is his business to interfere in everybody else's business. Prince Bismarck has noted just the same trait in the Kaiser. "I pity the young man," he said more than a year ago, "he is like a young foxhound that barks at everything, that smells at everything, that touches everything, and that ends by causing complete disorder in the room in which he is, no matter how large it may be." That is the journalist all over—not that I would say that journalists upset everything, but they do play the mischief with old-fashioned conventions, and so does the Kaiser. When he was in London last month, it was curious to note the way in which the journalistic craving for novelty and the picturesque found expression in his ceaseless change of dress and uniform. The Emperor had no newspaper to bring out, so he brought out himself in a bewildering variety of new editions. In the course of a single day he came out as a hussar, as an admiral, and as an emperor. On one famous occasion he changed his dress no fewer



than five times in a single day. It was just like the specials and extra specials of the afternoon papers when there is anything of unusual interest, such as a White-chapel murder or a railway collision.

The Kaiser is the journalist also in his supreme indifference to cut-and-dried theories, and in his supreme anxiety to be always on the spot. He ignores traditional circumbendibus, and goes direct to the point, seeing all manner of men without any regard to the etiquette of the Prussian Court, excepting when it suits him to trot out that antiquated superstition to shield himself from the inroads of journalists not of the blood-royal. Every journalist of any initial energy and strong convictions habitually acts more or less as the Kaiser does, as if he had a Divine commission to put every one to rights. The only difference is that the Kaiser not only acts on this universal journalistic assumption, but bluntly proclaims it at the top of his voice whenever he gets a chance. An Imperial journalist, who is quite sure that he has special and exclusive "tips" from on high—that is The Kaiser.

#### A PRUSSIAN LORD RANDOLPH.

If all the world's a stage, then the Emperor William is at present the most popular actor on the European boards. He excites the same kind of interest—immensely intensified—that was formerly excited by Lord Randolph Churchill before that young man grew a beard and went to seed. Like Lord Randolph, he is full of ideas, of originality, and of energy. Like Lord Randolph, he fills all around him with a constant uneasiness, no one ever knowing exactly what he would do next, excepting that it would be something not conventional or to be expected. Lord Randolph, however, not being steadied by the constant pressure of a very heavy crown, has extinguished what at one time promised to be a very brilliant career. It is difficult to realise that the card-playing, champagne-drinking special correspondent of the *Daily Graphic*, now in South Africa, could at one time have been considered as a possible Prime Minister of the Crown. Politics lost their zest for Lord Randolph when, in a fit of passionate petulance, he threw away the leadership of the House rather than allow the coaling stations to be fortified. He discovered when too late that he was not indispensable, and that he never conferred a greater service upon Lord Salisbury than by ridding the Cabinet of its one insubordinate member. What the pressure of office, if it had been constantly kept up, would have done for Lord Randolph no one can say, but it could hardly have failed to steady him. Even the most volatile of gases becomes a driving force upon which we can rely if it is bottled up. It must be admitted that the traditions of the Prussian Monarchy and the duties of a German Emperor offer a sufficiently stout resistance to prevent the dissipation of the energies even of such a restless mortal as William II. Resignation is not possible to a Hohenzollern. He is chained to his throne for life, and the sense of continuity is in itself a steadying and restraining factor in the formation of character.

#### NAPOLEON SECUNDUS.

If the Emperor reminds some people of Lord Randolph, minus the temptation to frivolity and wilful self-indulgence, he reminds others of the first Napoleon in more ways than one. There is no doubt at least one enormous difference between them. Napoleon was a man without a conscience. William II. has a highly developed moral sense. Whether or not William has even a trace of the genius of Napoleon is a point upon which as yet there is no trustworthy information. He may, or he may not, have a genius for war.

Those who stand nearest him profess to believe that if the occasion should arise he would prove that he possessed a military genius that would do no discredit to the fame of the greatest of the Hohenzollerns. Every one must hope, however, that this latent genius may never have an opportunity for its manifestation. Let it be taken for granted, rather than demonstrated, inasmuch as its demonstration is impossible without war. But in some other respects the resemblance between the German Emperor and the first Napoleon is conspicuous. William is as much of an actor as Napoleon. In both intense self-consciousness colours their every action. Each is a *poseur* of the first rank. Their fundamental idea of government is identical. It is that which corresponds to the star system of the theatrical manager, where the whole programme is framed for the benefit of a single star actor. As Napoleon was the French star, William will be the star of the German troupe. In both the jealousy of those who play subordinate rôles is very marked. They brook no rivals near their throne. They will be helped rather by second-rate Ministers than by first-rate men, whose renown might obscure the Emperor. William resembles Napoleon, also, in the devouring appetite which he has for detail, and the miraculous memory he possesses for everything that concerns him. The Grand Duke Constantine, when Lord High Admiral of the Russian Fleet, at one time was able to tell you offhand the name, strength, characteristics, and the position of every warship in the navies of the world; and the German Emperor possesses the same kind of gift. M. Taine, in his fascinating sketch of Napoleon in his last published work, leaves you under the impression that the little Corsican constantly carried in his mind a complete inventory of all the artillery of Europe. William II. has just that sort of memory which stands him in good stead in his imperial and kingly activity. Like Napoleon, William finds nothing too great and nothing too small for his attention. Not only does he interfere in all his departments, but in the midst of all the affairs of State he finds time to personally superintend rehearsals of new dramas at Berlin, as Napoleon drew up regulations for the Parisian theatres when seated as a temporary conqueror in the captive Kremlin. They are like each other, also, in their jealousy and fear of clever women, and their preference for a feminine ideal that finds its complete satisfaction in the kitchen and the nursery. To fill the cradle and to spread the table—that is enough for women in the opinion alike of Hohenzollern and of Bonaparte.

#### ALWAYS "ON THE GO."

The feverish activity of Napoleon's irrepressible energy, which filled our grandfathers with amazement, reappears in the German Emperor. His immense vitality seems unable to exhaust itself in labours at which his relatives and neighbours stand aghast. He is always "on the go." He lives in a perfect St. Vitus's dance of political, military, and social activities. He has every strength but the strength of repose. That he lacks. He is never in repose. Even when he paces the deck of his ship on the northern seas his mind is in a whirl of thought. Even the silent stars of the midnight sky act as spurs to his straining imagination. When he visited Constantinople he scandalised the grave and stately Ottomans by riding his horse full gallop down a hill. They thought it very undignified. It was to them as unseemly as to us would seem the spectacle of the Prince of Wales running in his shirt sleeves down the Strand. But the eternal calm and the composure of the East find nothing but antithesis and contrasts in this imperial embodiment of the fever of Western life. The pace seems too great to last. But

Alfieri, the Italian dramatist, who in his way lived as restless a life as the Kaiser—he even composed his plays when driving at full gallop in a postchaise—survived to be nearly ninety. It is not the most active who die soonest. Mr. Gladstone, for instance, lives in a higher state of mental tension than most men, but there is hardly a youngster in Parliament who has more energy, either of mind or of body, than the octogenarian chief.

#### CAN HE KEEP IT UP?

The fact seems to be that by the law of heredity the accumulating energy of generations is sometimes stored up in one individual, who may be regarded as a physiological millionaire. Do what he may he cannot spend his fortune. Such a man was Charles XII. of Sweden, and such a man also was his great rival, the Russian Peter. The Swede, the Russian, and the German seemed to have been possessed by an insatiable, all-devouring activity; from early morning till late at night they were perpetually buzzing round. Charles XII. was killed when only thirty-six by a cannon ball. But for that accident he might have lived to a hale old age, for his various adventures in cold and in heat, in war and in peace, seem to have had no effect upon his constitution. At the battle of Narva, after he had had five horses shot under him, he remarked calmly, as he mounted the sixth, "These people find me exercise." William II. is quite capable of making a similar remark under the same circumstances. Peter died at fifty-three; and the only marvel is that he lived so long, not on account of his exertions, but on account of his excesses. The Kaiser avoids the disorders which told so disastrously upon the iron constitution of Peter, and with the exception of the abscess in the ear he seems to be as healthy as a horse. The exception is a considerable one, for apart from the intense pain which it sometimes occasions him, it is a kind of death-warrant which he carries about with him continually. As long as the abscess develops outwardly, he will suffer nothing beyond an occasional inconvenience; but should it turn the other way, no power on earth can save him. No thought of this ever seems to cross his mind. In all his speeches and in all his acts there is nothing to indicate any thought of mortality. It may be that, at the back of his mind, the thought that here he has no continuing city may urge him to more intense exertions, but if so, he takes care to conceal the source of the energy from all outside observers. Although summoned to the throne by the deaths of his grandfather and his father, which occurred within the brief space of a hundred days, the fact that he, also, must die does not seem to have been realised. In a general sort of way, of course, he admits that all men are mortal, even Hohenzollerns, but he never qualifies his policies or his determinations by the possibility of his decease. There is nothing like "If I live" about his decisions; he has made up his mind that he is going to live, how long he does not know, but for a good term of years, and every one of these he means to put to good account.

It must not be forgotten, in considering the activity of the Emperor's life, that he is always before the public. The work of others—of a London physician in good practice, of a leading barrister, or of an English Prime Minister—may be equally exhausting, but it does not show. The mere fact of being looked at ceases after a time to add appreciably to the daily task. At first it is intolerable to live in a glass case, but a Prussian king is born to it. When the Emperor Frederick, then smitten with his mortal illness, went to visit the tombs of his ancestors, beside whom he was so soon to be laid, an Englishman who accompanied

him halted outside the church from motives of delicacy, feeling that the Emperor would prefer to be alone. A German coming up, asked him why he did not go in. On his explaining his motive the German smiled and said, "Dear me! do you think the Emperor would even so much as notice that you existed? He would give way to his emotion just as much if the church were full of people as if he were alone by himself." The presence of others becomes like the pressure of the atmosphere, of the very existence of which we are unconscious. Then again, the Emperor finds a safety-valve in his journeys. There is a solitude where no one intrudes on the high seas, and the weeks spent in mid-ocean afford him an opportunity for recuperation, of which he stands greatly in need.

#### A HOHENZOLLERN GENERAL GORDON.

The Emperor reminds me neither of Lord Randolph Churchill nor of Napoleon so much as of General Gordon. There is, no doubt, an immense gulf dividing the somewhat theatrical, intensely self-conscious Kaiser from the simple, self-sacrificing hero who perished at Khartoum; but nevertheless they have much in common. Imagine a General Gordon born Hohenzollern—born, that is to say, war-lord and emperor of a million armed men in the centre of Europe, taught from his earliest boyhood to consider himself the centre of the State, and surrounded by men in whose eyes he is sovereign by Divine right, and you would find him not very far different from the German Emperor. There is in both an immense capacity for hard work, in both an original and versatile mind, intensely interested in everything that comes before them, with a great mastery of detail, and immense power of will. In both there is the lack of deliberate study and consecutive thought. Men who think slowly seem to think consecutively; but men who think rapidly and intuitively are apt to be accused of want of steady application and concentration of the mind. To talk to General Gordon was often like following a swallow in its flight. His mind darted hither and thither, doubling upon itself and darting off at a tangent, in a fashion perfectly bewildering to those whose mental evolutions were more slow and cumbrous. In this respect the Emperor is very much like General Gordon. His mind darts hither and thither much as the Numidian horsemen careered round the march of the Roman legions. In another phase of his character the Emperor reminds us of General Gordon. Since Khartoum fell there has been no man of the first rank in Europe who referred constantly and publicly to God Almighty as a real factor in the affairs of this world. In this the German Emperor is like General Gordon. William the Second regards his Maker seriously. He seldom makes a speech in which he does not affirm his conviction in the existence and the governance of the Almighty. Like General Gordon, he recognises himself as a fellow-worker, in the apostle's phrase, with the Lord of hosts. The difference between them is chiefly one of temperament. General Gordon was humble and full of self-abasing modesty, never forgetting that if he were a partner with the Eternal, he was the junior partner. The German Emperor, every now and then, seems to think that he is the senior. Still, senior or junior, the partnership was to both men the central fact of their lives. When the German Emperor was in London the Salvation Army inscribed in front of its offices the legend: "God Bless the Praying Emperor." The Emperor not only prays, but is not afraid to seem to men to pray. His devotion is like that of the Mussulman who, when the cry is heard from the minaret, unfolds his prayer carpet and performs his devotions before



THE EMPEROR AND CROWN PRINCE.



the sight of all men. "You know," said he to the Brandenburg Diet in February of this year, "that I regard my position as appointed for me by God, and in this consciousness I daily labour; and be assured that every morning and evening of my life I begin and end the day with prayer for my empire, my realm, and Brandenburg, which is so near to my heart." Sometimes he uses phrases which seem to imply that he claims for the Hohenzollerns a peculiar and more intimate relation with the Deity than that enjoyed by their subjects. "The Princely House," he said on that occasion, "must preserve firm trust in God, while the people must trust in their leaders." It is not only in this recognition of the Divine ordering of the affairs of men that the Emperor resembles Gordon. He resembles him also in his keen eye for the picturesque and his sense of the sublimity of nature. Some of the Emperor's shorter speeches might have been taken from General Gordon's diaries. The oft-quoted passage about his having seen the starry firmament at night on the high seas, and ever afterwards having been able to look at political questions from the outside, is very Gordonian. So, also, is the speech which he made at Bremen on the 21st of April, 1890, when he said:—

As a friend of maritime affairs I follow the phenomena of nature. When I sailed the Baltic with a squadron for the first time, the question of the change of course arose. The change was made, but the ships were separated in the fog in consequence. Suddenly the German flag emerged from the mist high above the clouds—a surprising sight which filled us all with admiration. Later, the whole squadron, accurately steering its new course, emerged after the fog had blown off. This seemed to me a sign. Whenever dark hours may come to our Fatherland, we shall reach our goal by dint of pushing forwards, according to the grand watchword, "We Germans fear God, and nothing else in the world."

There was the same kind of ring also in the telegram which he sent to a friend after Bismarck's resignation on March 22nd:—

Many thanks for your friendly letter. I have indeed gone through bitter experiences, and have passed many painful hours. My heart is as sorrowful as if I had again lost my grandfather; but it is so appointed to me by God, and it has to be borne, even though I should fall under the burden. The post of officer of the watch on the ship of State has fallen to my lot. Her course remains the same. So now full steam ahead!

WILLIAM.

The "full steam ahead" is very much like General Gordon, whose consuming activity continually drove him through all the obstacles which encompassed him, as the steamer drives through a stormy sea. There are other touches in his character which remind us of our great English hero. The moral atmosphere is the same. There is with him, as with Gordon, a sympathy with the poor and disinherited of the world. And again, there is the spirit which revolts against the luxury of life. No doubt the Emperor can hardly be held up as an ideal of Spartan simplicity with all his uniforms and his expenses; but his rescript against luxury in the army, and his efforts to simplify his life, would have found hearty sympathy in General Gordon. Gordon, although the most sympathetic of men, and the least arrogant, was a Puritan in the inner fibre of his nature, and so is the Emperor. He has a perfect detestation for gambling, and has banished all the officers addicted to play from Berlin. He has never frequented a gaming-table in his life; and although in no way ascetic, he does all he can to diminish the vices of society. He has always been deeply interested in the Berlin City Mission,

and has given emphatic support to every effort that has been made to bring practical religion into the homes of his subjects. He has taken a keen interest in what would be called the Moral Reform Party in Germany, and is believed to be pressing forward legislation to repress drunkenness in the Fatherland. One of his last acts before leaving London was to present a handsome pin with the Imperial crown and monogram in brilliants to Mr. W. A. Coote, the energetic secretary of the National Vigilance Association, as a recognition of the services which he had rendered in rescuing some unfortunate German girls from the perils of the London streets. He has taken an active part in the defending of the Sunday against the encroachments both of sport and of toil. In fact, there is no crowned head in Europe who would serve so well the purpose of a patron saint of "the Nonconformist conscience" as William the Second.

## II. KING BY DIVINE RIGHT.

It is very interesting to see in Central Europe, in the last ten years of the nineteenth century, a king who not only believes that he reigns by right Divine, but who is accepted by Europe as having a fair claim to that position. A hundred years ago the French Revolution proclaimed, amid thunder and lightning and earthquake befitting the final passing away of an old era, that old kingships had come to an end, that in the future the world was to be governed on new democratic principles. A full century has passed since Louis's head fell by the guillotine, and here we have the German Emperor, not as a pale and shivering ghost apologising for its return to the haunts of men, but as the governing fact of the whole European situation. Here I am, here I remain; *sic volo, sic jubeo*, as I will, so I order. Nothing can be more compromising than the assertion of the Emperor of his sovereign position. He is no make-believe sovereign who reigns but does not rule; he is the man on horseback and no mistake. None of the great sovereigns of the Middle Ages could more seriously try to play the part of terrestrial Providence. It is true, as he reminded us on one occasion, that he accepts the saying of the Great Frederick that the Prussian King is the first servant of the State, but that is quite consistent with his feeling that he is its master.

"THERE IS ONLY ONE MASTER, AND I AM HE."

There is a wonderful passage in one of Heine's best-known writings, in which he describes how he saw the Emperor Napoleon at Düsseldorf. "I saw him, and on his brow was written, 'Thou shalt have no other gods but me.'" At Düsseldorf, on May 4th, the Emperor William made a speech in which he asserted his right to a prominent position in terms so characteristic that they had to be subsequently explained away in an official version. What he actually said was this, as reported at the time:—

Now, as ever, I am assured that salvation lies in co-operation. That is one of the results of Monarchy. There is only one master in this country, and I am he. I shall suffer no other beside me. In this spirit I drink to the welfare of the Province. (Prolonged cheers.)

In the official version this assertion of his mastery of his country disappears:—

That I am now, as ever, convinced that salvation lies only in the co-operation of all the parts, and that one must therefore follow the Monarch in his efforts for the welfare of the whole, I drink my glass of German wine to Rhenish Prussia. May it flourish and prosper now and to all eternity! "Rhenish Prussia. Hoch! Hoch! Hoch!"

This homage is almost the only homage which he has paid to the modern spirit.

"*SUMMUS EPISCOPUS*" ALSO.

When he made his second speech to the Educational Conference at the close of last year, he asserted that he was not only king, but also chief bishop of Prussia.

I hear that at the opening of this Conference it caused some surprise that I made no allusion to religion. I believed that my ideas upon the subject—that is to say, how holy and dear to me are my people's relations to God—were known and understood by all. As Prussian King as well as *summus episcopus* of my Church, I will make it my most sacred duty to see that the Christian spirit be cultivated and religious feeling increased in the schools. Let the school respect and honour the Church, and let the Church stand by the school and help it in its work. Thus shall we be able to educate our youth and fit them for the requirements of our modern life in the State.

This position of chief bishop, although only explicitly affirmed on this occasion, is always constantly present to his mind. "A helmeted northern Pope," as Mr. Harold Frederic calls him, he feels himself called to check the sins of the world. He told his Brandenburgers on one occasion, in terms which might have been taken from one of the Pope's encyclicals, "A spirit of disobedience now reigns over the world, and is endeavouring to unsettle men's minds." But although it might make his heart sore, it would never cause him to swerve from that path he had marked out for himself. Obedience to himself forms no small part of the practical religion which he wishes to force upon his subjects. He has told us that his object is to restore respect for the Church, for the law, and implicit obedience to the Crown and its wearers.

KINGSHIP BY THE GRACE OF GOD.

At Königsberg, in May, 1890, he referred to the fact that his grandfather had proclaimed, in a church in that city, his kingship by the grace of God. "This kingship by the grace of God," he said, "expresses the fact that we Hohenzollerns accept our mission only from Heaven, and are responsible to Heaven for the performance of its duties. I am animated by this view, and am resolved to act and govern on this principle." Not only does the Kaiser reign by Divine right, but he exercises authority by virtue of his superior capacity to see what people need to help them to get it. "The King of Prussia," he said, on the same occasion, "stands so high above party and party conflict, that, seeking the best interests of all, he is in a position of making every individual and every province in his kingdom his care. I know very well in your case where the shoe pinches, and have formed my plans accordingly." Again he said to his Brandenburgers in March last year, "I see in the people of the land which has descended unto me a talent entrusted to me by God, which, as the Bible says, it is my duty to increase, and for which I shall have to give an account. I mean with all my strength to trade so with my talent that I hope to add many to it. Those who help me be they heartily welcome; those who oppose me I will dash in pieces." In the second year of his reign he is said to have asserted in blunt terms, "All existing parties are old rubbish. I only know two parties: one for me, and the other against me." He tells us that he hopes with all his heart that he will be able to accomplish the work of raising the people's sense of religion, of Christian discipline and morals, which he has set before himself as an ideal. With all this he regards himself as a constitutional king. He told the first Prussian Diet which he opened, "I am far from aiming at the enlargement of the prerogatives of the

Crown, and thus shaking confidence in the stability of the legal conditions under which we are governed. The legal status of my rights, so long as it is not called in question, is sufficient to supply to the State that measure of monarchical influence which Prussia requires in pursuance of its historical development as from the manner in which each is constituted."

### III. AN ARMED APOSTLE OF PEACE.

Apart from his personality, the policy of the German Emperor naturally excites widespread interest. To Germans and non-Germans alike his foreign policy is more important than the policy which he pursues at home, for foreign policy means life or death, whereas home policy only means comfort or discomfort. Before his accession the Emperor was believed to be heart and soul a man of war, and his vehement repudiation of all war-like hankering does not altogether reassure Europe. All that men say is that they hope he will continue of the same mind, but that with a young man of such strong impulses there is no saying how soon he may change his policy and be as enthusiastic for war as he is now enthusiastic for peace. No one—outside France—has any doubt as to the sincerity of the Kaiser's anxiety for peace. Germany has dined. She only asks now for tranquillity in order to digest. Germany has nothing to gain by war and much to lose. The Kaiser would be a fool, as well as a criminal, if he were to pick a quarrel with any one. To do him justice, he has always recognised this in the frankest possible way. His declarations on the subject have never varied.

"METHINKS THE KAISER DOETH PROTEST TOO MUCH."

Yet there is a certain overstrained emphasis about the pacific protestations of the young Teutonic Mars which makes us uneasy. Methinks the Kaiser doth protest too much. Take for instance this:—

I shall be glad if, by the assistance of Heaven, I shall be able to govern my country in peace. I only wish the European peace was lying in my hand; then I would take good care that it should never be disturbed. However that may be, I shall at all events leave nothing untried, and, as far as I am concerned, labour that it may not be disturbed.

If only one were God Almighty, all would go well! No doubt. But then when one is not God Almighty! Ah then, accidents may happen even in the best regulated families. And if through any untoward event, which can be only too easily imagined, this impulsive young man were to arrive at one of his firm convictions that peace could only be attained through war, why then, who knows how soon, relying upon the assistance of Heaven, he might plunge for war as heavily as he now plunges for peace. He is the crowned plunger of the Continent, and a plunger who can carry three millions of armed fighting men with him into the abyss is a portent indeed.

THE JUSTIFICATION OF ARMAMENTS.

The ordinary sneer of the disarmament people at an apostle of peace who is armed to the teeth is silly, and due to their happy ignorance of the conditions of existence in States which were never blessed with a streak of silver sea as a natural and insuperable barrier against invasion. Apart from the absolute necessity of maintaining an armament large enough to safeguard the frontiers of Germany, it is idle to expect the heir of the Great Frederick and of the fighting Hohenzollerns to see things through the spectacles of the Peace Society. We have surely seen enough of the folly of that among our own kinsfolk. No humanitarian expressed so vigorously the Peace Society view of



war as the author of the "Biglow Papers"; but it was the self-same singer who declared—

Ez fer war I call it murder, there you have it plain and flat,  
And I need to go no furdur than my Testament for that—  
who, when the unity of the Republic was in danger, cried :

God give us peace ; not such as lulls to sleep,  
But sword on thigh and brow with purpose knit !  
And let our Ship of State to harbour sweep,  
Her ports all up, her battle lanterns lit,  
And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap.

The Emperor was born in Lowell's later phase ; he never experienced the former, nor, indeed, would disarmament make for peace. A reduction of the armaments of Europe by one half would more than double the danger of an immediate outbreak of war ; it is the very immensity of the stake that makes the possible players hold their hand.

#### HIS PACIFIC PLEDGES.

It may not be useless to string a few of them together, beginning with the speech he made before his accession, and winding up with his speech in the Guildhall. Addressing the Brandenburg Diet, when he was still Prince William, in February 1888, he said :—

I am well aware that the public at large, especially abroad, imputes to me a thoughtless inclination for war and a craving for glory. God preserve me from such criminal levity. I repudiate such imputations with indignation.

When he opened his first Reichsrath, June 25, 1888, he was very explicit on this point. He said :—

In foreign politics I am resolved to maintain peace with every one so far as lies in my power. My love for the German army and my position in it will never allow me to jeopardise for the country the benefits of peace unless the necessity is forced upon us by an attack upon the Empire or on its allies. Our army is intended to assure peace to us, or, if peace is broken, it will enable us to fight for peace with honour. With God's help it will be possible for the army to do this by reason of the strength which it has derived from the military law recently passed by you unanimously. To use this strength for aggressive war is far from my heart. Germany needs neither fresh military glory nor any conquests since she has finally won for herself by fighting the right to exist as a united and independent nation.

At least as emphatic was his declaration to the Reichstag on November 22, 1888 :—

Our relations with all foreign Governments are peaceful, and my efforts are constantly directed to strengthening the peace. Our alliance with Austria and Italy has no other purpose. To bring upon Germany, without necessity, the sufferings of war, even by a victorious war, I should not regard as reconcilable with my Christian faith and with my duties which, as Emperor, I have taken upon myself towards the German people. With this conviction, I considered it my duty, soon after my accession, personally to greet, not only my allies in the Empire, but also neighbouring friendly sovereigns, and to seek to come to an understanding with them in regard to the fulfilment of the task which God has given us, viz., the task of securing peace and prosperity to our respective peoples so far as this depends upon our wills. The confidence shown in me and in my policy at all the Courts I visited gives me a right to hope that I and my allies and friends shall, with God's help, succeed in preserving the peace of Europe.

Early in January, 1889, when he opened the Prussian Parliament, he told his subjects :—

You will be able to commence your work the more cheerfully, inasmuch as the relations of the Empire to all foreign States are friendly, and because from my visits to friendly rulers I gathered the conviction that we may confidently cherish the hope of the continued preservation of peace.

Twelve months later he assured the Diet that "to the

joy of the Emperor and King, Germany's relations with foreign Powers are everywhere good." In April, 1890, speaking on board the *Fulda*, he said :—

If in the press and in public life symptoms of danger appear, one must console oneself with the thought that matters are not nearly so bad as they seem. Trust in me to preserve peace, and if the press sometimes interprets my remarks differently, think of the old saying of another Emperor—"An Emperor's words are not to be turned and twisted and quibbled over!"

Coming back to Berlin to open the Reichstag on May 6th, 1890, he said :—

To maintain peace on a durable basis is the unceasing object of my efforts. I may express the conviction that I have succeeded in inspiring all foreign Governments with confidence in the loyalty of my policy in this respect. The German people recognise, as do I and the august Princes of the Confederation, that it is the duty of the Empire to protect the peace by maintaining our defensive alliances and friendly relations with foreign Powers, and in so doing to ensure the advance of well being and civilisation. But in order to accomplish this task the Empire has need of a military power in proportion to the position it holds in Europe.

After his return from Russia in August, 1890, an Austrian ex-diplomatist published what professed to be an interview with the Kaiser, in which he used the remarkable phrase that at Friedrichsruhe Bismarck had attempted to force upon him perpetual war abroad and war at home :—

Well, I determined to have peace, and shall force peace upon the domestic foes of the Empire, as well as upon its foreign enemies. I must complete the work which my grandfather, who died too soon, had not time to accomplish—Germany united and Europe pacified, that is my grand dream.

In November he told the Prussian Parliament that—

In view of the friendly relations of the Empire to all foreign States, which have been still further strengthened in the course of the year, I can look forward with confidence to the preservation of peace.

His last notable utterance in this sense was his speech at the Guildhall, July 10th, 1891, when he said :—

My aim is above all the maintenance of peace, for peace alone can give the confidence which is necessary to the healthy development of science, art, and trade. Only as long as peace reigns are we at liberty to bestow earnest thoughts upon the great problems, the solution of which, in fairness and equity, I consider the most prominent duty of our times. You may rest assured, therefore, that I shall continue to do my best to maintain, and constantly to increase, the good relations between Germany and the other nations, and that I shall always be found ready to unite with you and them in a common labour for peaceful progress, friendly intercourse, and the advancement of civilisation.

#### THE SHOUTING EMPEROR.

So far, therefore, as generalities go no one can be more deeply pledged to peace. But an Emperor is judged, not only by his words, but by his deeds. And even his words, have they always been so pacific ? The Emperor has made one or two menacing speeches, it is true, but there was not much harm in them. The most alarming was that which he delivered August 16, 1889, at Frankfort on the Oder, when he was but newly come to the throne and was still under the influence of Prince Bismarck. Gossip had been asserting that the Emperor Frederick, if he had lived, would have been willing to have restored Lorraine to France. It was necessary in the interest of peace to dissipate the vain delusion which such a report might have encouraged in France. Therefore the Kaiser spoke as follows :—

There is still one thing which I want to add, gentlemen.

We all know one another far too well, and I will defend my deceased father against the shameful imputation that he desired to relinquish anything of the acquisitions won in the grand time. I believe that we know—both in the Third Army Corps and in the Army there is only one opinion about it—that we would leave our entire eighteen army corps and 42,000,000 inhabitants lying on the field rather than abandon one single stone of what we have won.

There can be no doubt about the emphasis of that speech anyhow. It was shouted through a speaking trumpet, and for a time it affected the nerves of Europe. The only other speech which he made with a similar note in it, was his speech at Königsberg on May 9th, 1890, when he said :—

May the province of East Prussia increase and flourish ; may it be saved from war and times of war. But should it be God's will that I should be called upon to defend myself and to guard my frontiers, the enemy will find the sword of East Prussia not less keen than it was in 1870.

It was also at Königsberg that he said :—

It is my duty, and I shall take care as long as I can, to preserve peace. The consciousness that all Prussians stand shoulder to shoulder by their King, and are ready to sacrifice everything, gives the Prussian king the power to speak these words of peace with confidence. He is able to maintain peace, and I feel that those who should venture to break the peace will not be spared a lesson which they will not forget for a hundred years. . . . One thing I promise you, I shall let no one touch the promise, and if it should be attempted, my sovereignty will place itself like a rock of bronze in the way.

These speeches might perhaps have been spared, but a Kaiser with a turn for eloquence may be forgiven if he should sometimes yield to the temptation of sounding too high a note on the patriotic string without regard to the way in which it jars upon the ears of his neighbours.

#### HIS DEALINGS WITH FRANCE.

When we turn from speeches to acts, we find little to complain of except his headiness. His one danger is France. He needlessly fluttered the susceptibilities of Paris by proposing to take the King of Italy to Strasbourg, but he dropped the scheme with commendable rapidity when he saw the stir it made in France. At the Berlin Congress he paid conspicuous attention to M. Jules Simon, the representative of France. When he subsequently endeavoured to conciliate the Parisians by sending his mother to their gay city, it did not turn out very successfully. But that was not his fault. The visit was unduly prolonged, and Count Munster ought not to have allowed the visit to St. Cloud. But the attempt was well meant, although it miscarried. It convinced the Emperor that nothing whatever could be done with a neighbour whose policy was dominated by M. Déroulède and other "howling dervishes," as they were disrespectfully entitled at Berlin, and reminded him somewhat sharply that the only hope of peace was the isolation of France.

#### HIS RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

The real test of the Kaiser's statesmanship will be found in his relations to Russia. The story goes that the old Kaiser, his grandfather, with his dying breath bade his grandson be very considerate with Russia. The young man, on coming to the throne, at once rushed off to St. Petersburg, where, however, he does not appear to have got on as well with the Tzar as might have been hoped. But this was not to be wondered at. The Kaiser was at that time the blind vassal of Prince Bismarck. The Tzar did not like Bismarck. He distrusted Lord Rosebery when he was at the Foreign Office because

he was so much with the Bismarcks, and he was certainly not predisposed to welcome with open arms the young Kaiser to whose youthful enthusiasm Bismarck seemed the demigod of contemporary statecraft. The second cause for the comparative failure of his Russian visit was the difference between the initial velocity of the two minds. The Tzar is solid, and a trifle slow. The Kaiser is a light-weight, and just a trifle too fast. Until the Kaiser slows up, the Tzar will not be able to keep step with him. But of these difficulties the first has disappeared, and it is now said that his quarrel with Bismarck began with a difference about Russia. The Kaiser now regards Bismarck with an antipathy compared with which the sentiment of the Tzar is almost affection. And the Kaiser is a little older and steadier and less of a fibbertygibbet than he was in 1888. There cannot be a greater mistake than to imagine that the Tzar has the slightest particle of sympathy for French designs in Alsace and Lorraine. His one passionate desire is for peace. When the French Ambassador, the other day, ventured to ask him whether if France went to war with Germany, she could depend upon Russian support, he received a rebuff which he is not soon likely to forget. The Tzar simply loathes the idea of war. He has faithfully abided by his determination to put up with almost anything rather than permit a war in Europe. If the Kaiser would but act with ordinary circumspection, he would find little difficulty in arriving at the most satisfactory understanding with Alexander III. The recent visit of the French fleet to Cronstadt, and the reception accorded it, proves nothing. If the Kaiser refuses ostentatiously to believe the sincerity of the Tzar's desire for peace ; if he parades everywhere his devotion to Austria, without even admitting, in a parenthesis, that the Russian ruler is as much devoted to peace as any one can be, it is not surprising that at last, sorely against his will, the Tzar is induced to extend some slight token of friendship to France. But that is not his natural choice. He hates war, and he distrusts France as a possible maker of war. He hates the Revolution, and France as the representative of all the political principles he detests. He has never varied in his desire to be friends with Germany, whose frontier marches with his, and whose power can keep Austria in order. He went to Skiernewicze to cement his alliance with William I., he would be only too glad to renew it with William II. But, in order to attain that end, the Kaiser will have to avoid getting on to the nerves of the Tzar. He has an open door before him in the matter. He has only to profit by the advantage of the dismissal of Bismarck, and to moderate the velocity of his thinking and speaking when he is dealing with the Tzar, in order to secure at least as much support from Russia in maintaining the peace of Europe as he is ever likely to obtain from England. The only public references he has ever made to Russia leave him quite free to readjust his policy in this direction. He has only once referred to Russia in a speech from the throne. When he addressed his first Reichstag in June, 1888, he said :—

Our existing agreements with Austria-Hungary and with Italy permit me, to my satisfaction, to cultivate carefully my personal friendship for the Emperor of Russia, and the peaceful relations which have existed for the past hundred years with the neighbouring Russian Empire, and which are in harmony with my own feelings and with the interest of Germany. With conscientious solicitude for peace, I devote myself with equal readiness to the service of the Fatherland as to the care of the army, and I rejoice in the traditional relations to foreign Powers by which my endeavours in the cause of peace will be assisted.

During his visit to Russia he spoke as follows in proposing the health of the Tzar :—

I drink to the health of your Majesty in remembrance of the traditional friendship existing between our peoples, which I received as a precious inheritance from my ancestors, and which I wish to cultivate also in future. Long live his Majesty the Tzar! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

In the interests of the general peace he cannot do better than proceed with the cultivation of "that precious inheritance." He will find in Alexander III. at least as zealous a keeper of the peace as he is himself.

#### IV. HIS DOMESTIC POLICY.

Of his domestic policy it is impossible to speak in detail. When he came to the throne he was under the influence of the glamour of Prince Bismarck, "the standard-bearer of the Empire." He was content for a time to allow the great Chancellor to be his Mayor of the Palace. But after awhile he began to see that even Bismarck was not indispensable. Whether it be true, as rumour asserts, and as Mr. Harold Frederic repeats, the Countess Waldersee and other fine ladies wished him to break the Bismarck dynasty, it was certain that sooner or later youth and age would part. The only wonder is that the ascendancy of Bismarck lasted so long. When at last Bismarck fell—great was the fall of him. His letter of New Year's greeting received by the Chancellor on January 1st, 1890, concluded with a prayer that "God would for many more years grant me the benefit of your approved and trusted council in my difficult and responsible post as ruler." Three months had not passed before the Emperor sent to demand Bismarck's threatened resignation, and the Colossus of Germany had fallen to rise no more.

The Emperor, in selecting General Caprivi as Bismarck's successor, followed the lead of his grandfather, who long before his death had indicated him as the Minister who was not unfit to succeed Bismarck. Less than a year after Bismarck had gone, Count Waldersee followed him, not into retreat, but into the comparative retirement of the command of an Army Corps. There are probably not a dozen men in Europe, outside Germany, who could say offhand who is the successor of Moltke and Waldersee as chief of the general staff of the German army.

#### HEAD OF THE ARMY.

The real head of the army, we are to understand, is the young Emperor. As the *Militär Wochenblatt* told us on his last birthday :—

With him has begun a new era. We see fresh vital energy working on the great achievements of the past, but, with its ever new creative force, constantly bearing fresh fruit, not only in political economy and education, but also in the army. The education of youths destined for the army has been conducted into new paths. The cadets and young officers are no longer to be led through theory to practice, but are to learn to understand theory by help of practice. "The main purpose of all education, especially military education, is the formation of character." Our weapons have been improved; new instruments of combat require new forms, and an altered style of fighting cannot but make its way into practice. The new regulations show what this new way is. From of yore, the Prussian soldier has been accustomed to be guided in his conduct by the hand of the Commander-in-Chief. Our Emperor leads us on. We follow him to fresh work and new deeds in peace as in war.

To be followed "through thick and thin" in peace and in war is the Kaiser's ideal of what should be, and those who hesitate need not expect much regard at his hands. Perhaps the most characteristic utterance that ever fell from the Emperor's lips was that in which he declared

that while he would heartily welcome all who would assist him in his great task, all who attempted to oppose him he would shatter in pieces. It is this disposition to play the rôle of the general shatterer when his will is thwarted that causes the public to regard with some misgivings his protestations of devotion to peace. To secure peace it may seem to him sometimes necessary to shatter some enemy, and if so we may depend upon it the shatterer will not flinch from his task.

#### "MY HIGHLY HONOURED TEACHER HINZPETER."

We need not accept in its entirety the estimates of Dr. Hinzpeter's influence upon the Emperor which finds favour with Dr. Geffcken and Mr. Frederic. That it is great is undoubted. He himself has told us, in a speech which he delivered at Westphalia—

I owe all that I learned in my youth, the principles and views in which I grew up, to a Westphalian—my highly honoured teacher, Geheimrath Hinzpeter, of Bielefeld, a Westphalian of the finest water. Through him I learned to appreciate the Westphalians as a people of sterling character, a people tough and energetic, not only in dealing, but also in fidelity.

The later period of the Emperor's reign, which dates from the fall of Bismarck, has been marked hitherto by the ascendancy of Dr. Hinzpeter. It is curious to see that both Kaiser and Tzar have found in the tutors of their youth their most trusted political advisers when they came to the throne. The only pity is that the Tzar had not a tutor as liberal and as shrewd as Dr. Hinzpeter, who, by the way, was selected for the post of tutor on the recommendation of Sir Robert Morier, who had discovered his parts when he was a poor and unknown tutor in Darmstadt.

#### A HELPER OF THE POOR AND DISTRESSED.

The characteristic of the Hinzpeter period of the Kaiser's reign is its humanitarian activity. When the Emperor came to the throne he issued a proclamation to his people, in which he said :—

Called to the throne of my fathers, I have assumed the Government, looking up to the King of kings, and have vowed to God that, after the example of my fathers, I will be a just and clement Prince to my people, that I will foster piety and the fear of God, and that I will protect peace, promote the welfare of the country, be a helper of the poor and the distressed, and a true guardian of the right.

The first year of his reign saw tentative steps taken in the direction of social reform, but it was not till the year of Bismarck's fall that the Emperor suddenly posed as the leader of the international social movement by by summoning the Congress at Berlin, which constitutes a landmark in the history of social progress. Six months before he took the sudden plunge, the whole question of summoning such a Congress had been discussed at the Vatican. The Pope recoiled, however, from taking the initiative, but it is by no means improbable that after a time he may summon a conference to inquire how it is that so many of the recommendations of the Berlin Congress have not been carried out. There is no doubt, however, that much was gained by substituting the Emperor for the Pope as the convener of the International Labour Parliament.

#### THE BERLIN LABOUR CONGRESS.

The energy with which the Kaiser drove the business through almost passes belief. In twelve days the Congress met, deliberated, decided, and dispersed, having drawn up a whole code for the amelioration of the conditions of labour which in some respects was in advance of our own legislation. The Emperor won

golden opinions from those who met him at the Congress. Hewasindustrious, receptive, genial, and with an absolutely omnivorous appetite for facts. That he has a shrewd eye for an honest man may be inferred from the fact that he formed the highest opinion of Mr. Burt, M.P., whose simple, retiring character might easily have escaped observation from one less vigilant and shrewd.

In dealing with industrial difficulties in Germany, the Emperor has acted much as Cardinal Manning would have done if he had been crowned Kaiser. Not that the Cardinal would have so bluntly told the union delegates that he would shoot them down in heaps if they substituted riot for reason—that was the mere effervescence of Imperial vehemence; but he would have acted just as the Kaiser did in seeing both parties, in counselling compromise and conciliation, and above all in exhorting the employers to “loosen their purse strings.” His determination to make the State a model employer is entirely in accord with the best traditions of the monarchy. It represents a sense of moral obligation which, as Sir John Gorst knows to his cost, we in England have not yet attained. He has pressed forward the construction of cheap workmen's dwellings in the suburbs of Berlin, and has laid his finger upon the vital question of cheap transit. Special workmen's trains are to be established, hours of labour are to be reduced, rest on Sunday secured, and provision made for old age. The Pope's Encyclical is so entirely in accord with all that the Emperor has said and done, that it would not surprise any one to hear that it was true that Leo XIII. has been warmly congratulated by William II. upon the little sermon which has just been addressed to Christendom from the Papal chair.

#### HIS ZEAL FOR THE NAVY.

The Emperor differs from his predecessors in one important respect. It was Frederick who ridiculed the idea of war between England and Prussia by asking whether any one had ever seen a fight between a dog and a fish. The German Emperor is, however, determined to give Germany such a navy as to render the comparison no longer apt. The English blood in his veins is probably answerable for his devotion to the sea. Peter the Great first gained his passion for navigation from the discovery of an English boat at Ismailovo, and William the Second learned seamanship in a little frigate given by George IV. to Frederick Wilhelm IV. If “the grandfather of the Russian fleet” was really a gift from Elizabeth to Ivan the Terrible, then these Royal gifts have been as the seed of navies with which, whether as friends or foes, we shall some day have to reckon. As a child William was very fond of ships, and he enjoyed nothing more than to run about Portsmouth Dockyard whenever his parents were staying at Osborne. Of all his honours he is proudest of being a full Admiral of the British fleet, and he is by no means inclined to regard this as a mere honorary distinction. He desires to see the German fleet equal to any of the Continental navies, and he will do what he can to attain his ideal.

#### AN EDUCATIONAL REFORMER.

The Emperor's most valuable contribution to the thought of his time has been his speech on Education. It displayed freshness of mind and the usual intrepidity of the young Hohenzollern. He attacked the practice of subordinating German to Latin, denounced the preposterous partiality for the classics, and advocated the thorough drilling of all German youth in German history. His speech was a thunderbolt against the onesided cramming, which rendered it impossible for scholars to develop their bodies, to enjoy their existence, or to prepare for their practical daily work in after life. It was a sensible speech

by a practical man, on a live subject of supreme importance, which echoed not only through Germany, but through Europe and America.

#### SOME PERSONAL DETAILS.

The Emperor's personal characteristics have been so frequently described that it is unnecessary to dwell upon them at length. He has a splendid constitution. His left hand is withered owing to the blunder of a servant who posted the letter summoning the doctor instead of delivering it, thereby -occasioning an accident at birth, the effects of which will last through life. He uses a combined knife and fork with one hand at meals, in this resembling Lord Nelson. Notwithstanding this drawback, he can use his injured hand, although it is four inches shorter than the other, in riding, and his right hand is one of prodigious power and strength. He is a fearless rider, and a good boatman. He fences admirably, and is a capital swimmer. He loves mountaineering, and in the chase he is a veritable Nimrod. Nothing comes amiss to him, from whales to foxes. He is a good shot and a keen sportsman. He touches life at many points and rejoices in them all. He smokes cheap cigars, drinks German wine in moderation, and takes beer, like all Germans. Mr. Harold Frederic says that he sometimes suffers from insomnia—a serious thing for a man who always rises at five and spends the day in a whirl of incessant work.

#### A REAL LIVE KING.

The Emperor has made kingship more vividly palpable before the eyes of the present generation. He may not be able to keep it up, but as yet there are no signs of weakening. So far he has, on the whole, done well. He has made no war. He has given a much-needed stimulus, and a still more needed direction, to the cause of social reform. He is as yeast in the midst of monarchical Europe. His activity has excited the despair and envy of the Prince of Wales, and his example tells everywhere against sloth and self-indulgence. He is a worker who limits his labours by no eight hours' stint, a soldier who is also a statesman, a sovereign who is full of sympathies with the labourer, and a patriot who is yet destined, let us hope, to raise the level of German culture and the sentiment as to women to the English and American levels. On the whole, he is far and away the most remarkable potentate now ruling in the Old World or the New, and his acts and words lend a new interest to the drama of contemporary history.

#### V. THE EMPEROR AND HIS MOTHER.

The German Emperor spoke of himself as having, like his ancestors, his finger upon the pulse of time. In the same speech he boasted of having mastered the aims and impulses of the new spirit that thrilled the closing century. He intended, he said, to lead rather than oppose the working out of the new and progressive tendencies of the age. This is to some extent true. William II. is no pedant. He has a mind open to fresh impressions. He listens to all, examines all, and advocates what seems to him the most practical improvements. But the ancient leaven of semi-barbarous prejudice with which he was permeated in his youth by Prince Bismarck is still perceptible. As Dr. Geffcken puts it, there are still chips of the old shell sticking to the newly-hatched chicken. Notably is this the case in his estimate of the position of women in the world. Bismarck's ideas on that subject are well-known. “Thank God, we'll have no more petticoats meddling in politics now,” was the exclamation that burst from his lips when the Emperor Frederick died; but the word he used was

drawn not from the boudoir but from the kennel. The same ideas sedulously inculcated upon the impressionable mind of the young Prince still infest the mind of the Emperor. He has not yet sloughed all his Bismarckism. But there are signs that in this respect also he is emerging from barbarism into a more civilised state of mind. I use the word civilised advisedly. "What is civilisation," said Emerson, "but the influence of good women"; and it would not be far wrong to define barbarism as a state in which the influence of a woman is reduced to a minimum. From this point of view Bismarck is a barbarian, and the Emperor, in so far as he is Bismarckian, is but semi-civilised. Still, he makes progress. At Glucksburg, September 8th, 1890, he referred to his wife as "the resplendent jewel; the type of all the virtues of the Germanic princesses. To her I owe my being able to undertake and discharge in a cheerful spirit the arduous duties of my position." And again, in his second educational speech, he referred to "the mothers of Germany" in a spirit which showed that he did not at all share Bismarck's views about the absolute unimportance of woman's views on questions of State. "I am firmly convinced that the blessings and pious wishes of thousands of mothers will be called down on the heads of every one of you who sit here." Mothers! Yes, I think I hear some impatient reader cry, "But look how he has treated his own mother!"

#### THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

There is no use in blinking the fact that there has long existed a very deep prejudice against the Emperor William in this country for what has been deemed his unfilial conduct. But for that his popularity in England would be almost as great as it is in Germany. It is therefore with all the greater satisfaction that there is at last good prospect of the old sore being healed. This is due, we have heard, to two causes. First, the blessed influence of time, "the sole healer"; and, secondly, the ripening manhood of the Emperor. His early attitude towards his mother in particular, and women in general, was due largely to the cowardice which certain classes of men always display in the presence of superior women. Some men never learn to respect women because they were born of stupid mothers. Others never feel quite sure of holding their own with women because in their home their mother was exceptionally intelligent. The Emperor, at the beginning of his reign, felt very keenly his comparative ignorance and inexperience. His mother knew how little he knew. She was never deceived by the parade of superficial omniscience. He felt himself at so many points her inferior that he had to shelter himself at every point behind the Divine right of the male in order to justify his position at all. This, however, was a temporary phase. It produced a certain brutality of self-assertion which was in itself evidence of a conscious weakness and inferiority. It is only the parvenu who needs be punctilious; the noble, whose position is assured, needs never "put on side."

#### SIGNS OF RAPPROCHEMENT.

In proportion, however, as the Emperor felt his feet, and really became more worthy of the position to which he was called, the less he felt the need of asserting his supremacy. Within the last year or two he has taken every opportunity of extending the olive branch. He has done it clumsily, no doubt. The old Bismarckian *virtus* still works in his veins, especially when doctors are concerned; but there has been a visible *rapprochement*, slight but unmistakable. When the Art Exhibition was opened at Berlin, the Emperor placed his mother on

the throne, seated himself by her side, and in a well-turned speech declared he ascribed to her the whole success of the Exhibition. The Empress, no doubt, has not entirely surmounted the bitterness of the deposition effected by death. All her life long she had believed that one day she would be Empress. For ninety-nine days she was an Empress in name, but in reality she was only the nurse by the death-bed of an Emperor. After that she was the subject of her son, without whose permission she could do nothing. No wonder that the iron entered into her soul, and that the anguish of bereavement was intensified by what appeared the unnatural conduct of her son. In reality it was natural enough. The young man had to assert himself to a position of authority over his mother, who intellectually was his superior, and in self-defence he overdid the rôle of the dominant male. Now that he is better able to hold his own on equal terms, he no longer feels it so indispensable to rely upon the arrogance of sex. A well-based confidence in himself and his capacity enables him to smile at the cowardice which at first sought shelter behind so unreal a bulwark.

#### AN IMPERIAL RESOURCE.

The Emperor, so far from being afraid or jealous of his mother, is now able to realise how great a resource he has in her genius for developing those departments of culture in which Germany lags sadly behind the rest of the world. His own wife is absorbed in family duties. He has neither the time nor the inclination to attend to merely woman's work. His mother can fill a great void in the political and social economy of the German Empire. If he were but strong enough to make her queen in her own sphere, and recognise as dutifully her supremacy in her section of life as she recognises his in the affairs of State, and in the regulation of war and peace, the mother and son would be able to do far more for Germany than either of them could have done apart. I can pay no higher tribute to the Emperor than to express a hope, which is almost a conviction, that in the near future he will be the best friend of the Empress Frederick, who will then be his most efficient helper.

#### "I BELIEVE IN THE EMPEROR."

I asked an able and impartial observer in Berlin for an estimate of the Kaiser's character. He wrote:—

I believe in him. He seems to be a man with a very good head upon his shoulders, and a desire to do what is right. He is headstrong, and has a complete confidence in himself. Whether this be a defect or an advantage depends upon his wisdom. Strange to say, being a German, he is not a doctrinaire. He has the feeling that as head of the nation it is his duty to guide it, and, as far as he can, to inflict his will upon it, but in carrying out this view he will not be guided by simple theories. He will take circumstances into account, and show judgment as well as an inflexibility of purpose. His general life is guided by a high standard. He represses as far as he can, by example, all the usual vices of society; is a good husband and father; and one of his aims is to give a healthy moral tone wherever his influence reaches. He submits to no influence, and I am not quite sure that he is not a little hard and a little hasty in his judgment about persons and their actions. His line is a little too hardly drawn. If a man is not above it he is below it, and very few are constantly above.

That is high praise. Before accepting it as the last words on the question, most people would like to see the breach healed between the mother and the son. After that the Emperor has only to go on as he has been going to make himself the popular hero of the whole English and Teutonic race.



# THE WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.

## THE AMERICANS AND THE WOMAN'S WORK OF THE WORLD.

ONE of the notable events of last month was the visit of the delegation from Chicago charged with completing the preliminary arrangements for the representation of the Old World at the New World's Fair. To those whose portraits we give as the frontispiece of the current number should be added that of the Hon. Thomas B. Bryan, vice-president, which exigencies of space compel us to omit. From England, even more than from all the other countries of the Continent, the delegates have received a warm welcome, and everything that can be done will be done to make the participation of the mother country and all Europe worthy



MRS. POTTER PALMER.  
*From a photo by Steffens, Chicago.*

of the occasion. Mr. R. McCormick, secretary of the United States Legation, has been appointed English Commissioner for the World's Fair, Chicago, and has taken chambers at the Belgravia Residential Hotel, Queen Victoria Street. Before the arrival of the Chicago delegation Mrs. Potter Palmer, the president of the Woman's Branch of the Exhibition, paid a flying visit to this country, to which she will return in September. Her object, which commands the hearty good wishes of all those who are interested in the civilisation and humanisation of the world, is to establish

women's committees in every country in Europe, for the purpose of securing for the first time in the history of the race a complete and worthy collection of exhibits of woman's work. A building is to be erected at Chicago, at a cost of £40,000, for the purpose of displaying specimens of the best work which women are at the present moment turning out all over the world. The board of women managers is appointed by the Government at Washington, and is presided over by Mrs. Potter Palmer, who is eminently well qualified to represent the women of the New World in this mission to the Old. When she returns in September, I hope that all the Royal women in Europe will hasten to give their support and countenance to the women's committees which are in process of formation, and which will work in co-operation with the general official committees that are being constituted. It is true that their Majesties, Royal and Imperial, cannot, unfortunately for themselves, visit Chicago, but they can at least accept the presidency of the women's committees in their own countries, which are to be formed for securing an adequate representation of the handiwork of their own sex among their subjects in the great World's Fair that is to be. The new departure of the American Government marks a new stage in the recognition of woman's place in civilised society, and as such commands the hearty support of all friends of progress throughout the world.

The city of Chicago—always and proverbially expansive and energetic—is now the busiest and most buoyant place on the face of the earth. It is one of the stateliest and most beautiful of the world's chief population-centres. Considered as soil in which to plant seeds of the highest forms of civilisation and progress, Chicago is, perhaps, more promising than any other large American city. The development of the New World that Columbus discovered four hundred years ago is what must, in the nature of things, be mainly illustrated by the Fair. The financial resources of the Fair are to be unprecedented. From £4,000,000 to £5,000,000 will be invested by the Exposition Directory and the Federal and State Governments, and many millions more will be provided by foreign Governments and by private persons, firms and companies, and by the holders of various concessions. The individual States will have appropriated in the aggregate four or five times as much as they appropriated for the "Centennial" at Philadelphia, and the preparations in general are upon some such superior scale of magnitude. The group of buildings for Exposition purposes have been, in the main, designed and accepted, and work has begun upon them. They will far surpass those of any previous international exhibition. The site—Jackson Park, including about a thousand acres, and lying upon the shore of Lake Michigan, on the south side of the city—will prove an advantageous selection. It is certain that Mexico, Central America, and South America will make extraordinary efforts to be conspicuously represented at the Fair. China and Japan, whose recent activities have been so obviously a result of the advancement and influence of the United States, will quite outdo themselves. The dedicatory exercises, for the sake of the observance of the Columbian quadri-centennial anniversary, will occur on October 12th, 1892. The Exhibition will not open until May 1st, 1893.

# THE SHIPS OF THE FUTURE.

## THE McDougall Whaleback AT LIVERPOOL.

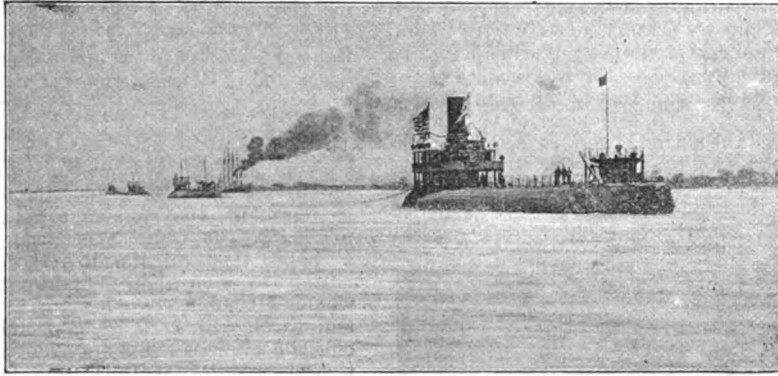
**N**AST month the first McDougall Whaleback crossed the Atlantic, and arrived safely in Liverpool with a cargo of wheat from the other side of the American lakes. If the McDougall Whaleback can do all that its inventor describes, it is the ship of the future. The hull of the ship is built like the body of a whale; the men's quarters are in a structure perched upon the deck. Sea-sickness is reduced to a minimum, there is no freeboard offering resistance to the waves or the storms which may destroy other vessels, and they are able to carry or haul cargoes across the sea at an expenditure of one-third the coal used by other steamers. One illustration shows one of the Whalebacks on the stocks ready

for launching, and the other the Whaleback steamer towing the Whaleback barge. The *Colgate Hoyt* made the passage in twelve days. It has a draft of 15 ft., and her engines

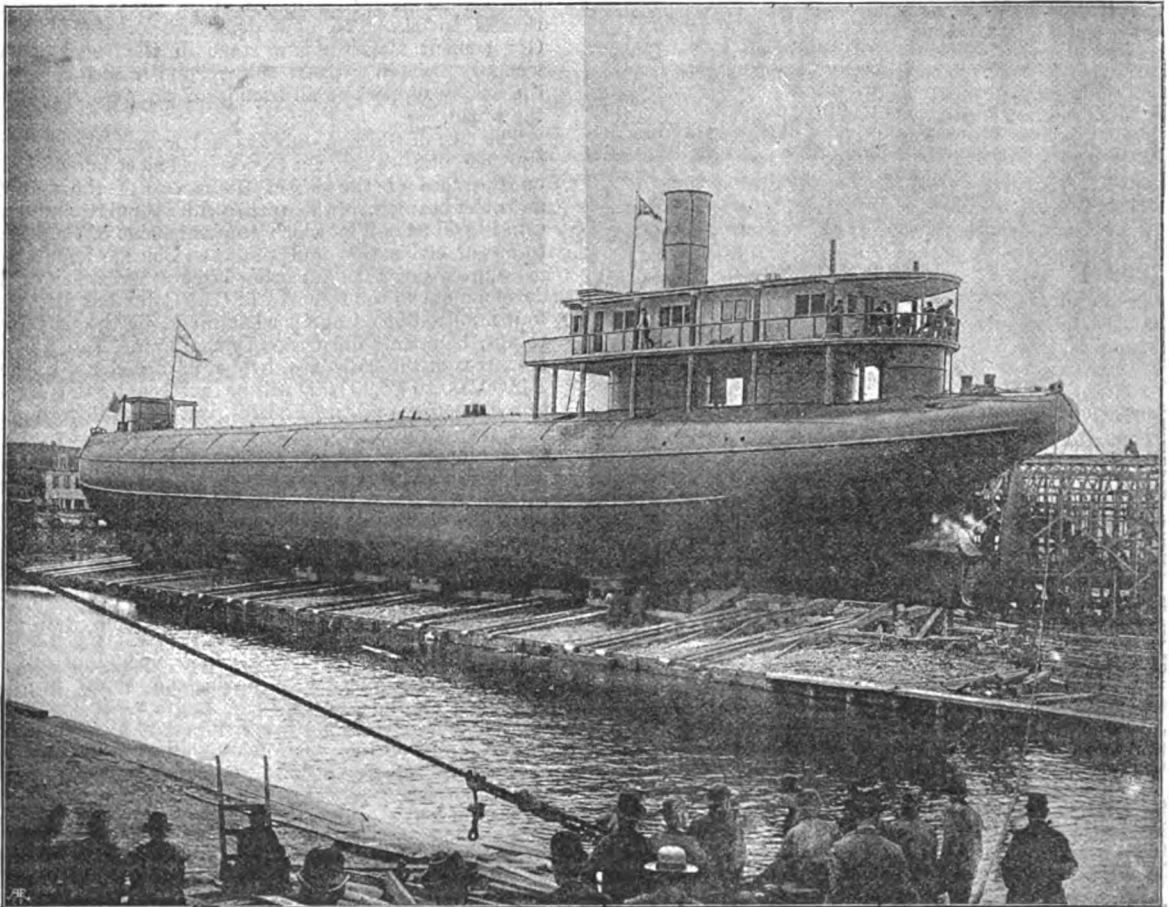
are 850 h.p. The McDougall Whaleback, at first sneered at as the dream of a crank, has come to stay. At present it is used only for freight, but a passenger Whaleback is being built that is to run 22 knots. Owing to their construction the water rushes over them, and it is said to be safer to have a Whaleback barge in tow in a storm than to be without one.

Mc Dougall has now eighteen Whale

backs on the American lakes, with a total tonnage of 50,000 tons. More are being built.



WHALEBACK STEAMER WITH BARGES IN TOW.



WHALEBACK READY FOR LAUNCHING.

## FOR THE CITIZENSHIP OF WOMEN AND THE SANCTITY OF THE HOME.

IN the current number of *Help* is published a plea for the citizenship of woman and the sanctity of the home which was the substance of an address, part of which was delivered at the meeting in the City Temple, London, on July 20th, Dr. Parker in the chair. At the close of the speech I moved the following resolution, which, after being spoken to by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, seconded by the Rev. A. H. Bradford, D.D., of New Jersey, and supported by the Rev. J. C. Kirby, of South Australia, was carried with enthusiasm:—

That while it is desirable that a General Council of all the Churches of all English-speaking lands should be summoned as speedily as possible to consider the grave moral questions now calling urgently for decision, this assembly declares:—

- (a) That the time has come for the practical recognition of the truth that the moral law is equally binding upon men and women, and that all legal disabilities now imposed, either on account of sect or sex, should be repealed.
- (b) That the exemption hitherto accorded to immoral men from the social and political penalties at present enforced against those guilty of fraud, perjury, or criminal cruelty, should be abolished, as such exemption constitutes a veritable privilege to adulterers not extended to any other class in the community.
- (c) That all State regulation of prostitution, based as it is on the enslavement of women for the convenience of immoral men, is accursed.
- (d) That the age of consent should be raised at least to eighteen years of age, and that all attempts to gain possession of the person of a woman by false pretences should be punished more severely than are at present similar attempts to procure possession of her property.

### THE PROPOSED CHRISTIAN COUNCIL.

The Rev. Herbert Stead then moved, and Mr. G. N. Ford, Chairman of the Manchester Sunday School Union, seconded, the following resolution, which was carried with only one or two dissentients:—

That a committee composed of representatives of all Christian Churches be formed for the purpose of convening a General Council, with as little delay as possible, to afford the electorate in all English-speaking lands a clear and unmistakable expression of the voice of the Christian conscience on the relation of private character to public life, and that the following be requested to serve on this committee: Rev. Dr. Parker, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Rev. Dr. Clifford, Mrs. Josephine Butler, Rev. Canon Scott Holland, Rev. Dr. Bradford, Rev. J. C. Kirby, Mr. B. F. Costelloe, Mrs. Browne, Rev. Dr. Thain Davidson, Mr. W. Norwell, Rev. R. Abercrombie, Rev. Dr. Watts, and the Rev. Dr. Bevan.

A full report of this important Conference on Moral Questions, which was held at the City Temple, appeared in the *Independent* of July 21st.

### THE PRESIDENT OF THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.

IN connection with the rising protest against immorality in high places, which is making itself audible in many places, I may make the following significant extract from the address delivered by the Rev. T. Bowman Stephenson, President of the Wesleyan Conference, at Nottingham, on Monday, July 27th. Dr. Stephenson said—

There are one or two matters at which we must glance for a moment before we approach the other subjects more immediately belonging to ourselves. For, looking a little outside our own borders, two subjects have been prominently before the mind of the Christian public during the year, and I make no apology for referring to them here, for they are certainly not subjects which by general consent are excluded from the discussions of the Methodist Church Courts. Party politics have no place here. But there are some topics that arise out of political questions, and yet are essentially moral and religious questions. With these we have to do. We cannot avoid touching them, and to one or two of these I must now refer. The great question of public morality has been before the mind of the country throughout the whole

year. It has been brought into prominence, as everybody knows, by questions affecting the reputation of some of our public men. It is a matter for great thankfulness that in reference to this class of questions the public conscience is much more sensitive now than it used to be. Now, I do not intend to say one word as to the merits of any particular case. I do not doubt that many of the leading men in all sections of political life are as free from sympathy with wrongdoing in the particular directions at which I am hinting as any man amongst us here is. But it may answer some useful purpose if some one, speaking on behalf of his brethren, both ministerial and lay, should say that there are tens of thousands of Methodists and other Christian men



REV. T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON, LL.D.

From a photograph by T. C. Turner, Barnsbury Park,

who intend to put these questions above all considerations of party interest. It would no doubt be much better that some desirable measure should wait awhile—better even that this or that party should be placed for seven years in the cold shade of opposition—than that men whose reputation is notoriously bad should be permitted to share in the councils of their party, or take high office in the service of the nation. I wish to put it plainly. There are thousands who are determined to put moral questions so high above party considerations who will, if necessary, by abstaining from voting or voting on the other side, put their party in the minority, rather than allow men of noted immorality ever to be recognised as leaders.

Dr. Stephenson, like his predecessor, the Rev. Dr. Moulton, signed the public protest which declared that the attempt of Sir Charles Dilke to return to public life was an outrage on the public conscience.



## THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL ON LABOUR

BY CARDINAL MANNING.

THE *Dublin Review* for July, which publishes the text of the Encyclical in Latin, accompanies it by a paper by Cardinal Manning, who speaks of it in terms of eloquent appreciation

## FROM THE WATCHTOWER OF CHRISTENDOM.

Since the Divine words, "I have compassion on the multitude," were spoken in the wilderness, no voice has been heard throughout the world pleading for the people with such profound and loving sympathy for those that toil and suffer as the voice of Leo XIII. This is no rhetorical exaggeration, but strict truth. None but the Vicar of our Divine Lord could so speak to mankind. No Pontiff has ever so spoken. No Pontiff has ever had such an opportunity so to speak, for never till now has the world of labour been so consciously united, so dependent upon the will of the rich, so exposed to the fluctuations of adversity and to the vicissitudes of trade. Leo XIII., looking out of the watch-tower of the Christian world, as St. Leo the Great used to say, has before him what no Pontiff yet has ever seen. He sees all the kingdoms of the world and the sufferings of them.

He defends it from the accusations of vagueness and generality on the ground that it is as impossible for the Pope to offer detailed and particular solutions, remedies and schemes on occasions, as it would be to dispense a score of prescriptions for all the hospitals of Europe. It was absolutely necessary to lay down broad principles which serve as major premisses in all arguments of the social order. The Pope has lifted political economy from the low level of selfishness in profit and loss to the high, true level of social economy. He then discusses the Encyclical in all its four parts:—

The first treats of the origin and constitution of human society. The second shows the unnatural, abnormal, and subversive nature of what is called Socialism. The third treats of the intervention of the State in social questions. The fourth and last treats of the liberty, duties and co-operation of workers, both men and women. We will follow this order in commenting upon it.

## THE RECOGNITION OF THE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

The Cardinal fears that many who read the Encyclical will fail to reach its depth and far-reaching annunciation of primary truths, which are the bases and constructive laws of human society. After explaining what the Pope teaches as to socialism and the remedies for the evils from which society suffers, he says: Not only does the Pope recognise the right of association, but he insists upon the right of the workman to strike against long hours.

It follows that to work sixteen or eighteen hours a day is contrary both to natural and to Christian law. It springs either from the recklessness of the employed, or the covetousness of the employer. This is a just condemnation of the state of many of our industries, under which till now our people have suffered in silence. But they are now bid to make their burdens and sufferings known.

## WHAT IS A JUST WAGE?

On the question of wages the Cardinal says that the Encyclical has given a very definite answer as to what is a just wage:—

"The remuneration must be enough to support the wage-earner in reasonable and frugal comfort." This is immediately further explained as "sufficient to enable him to maintain himself, his wife, and his children."

We have here the measure of the minimum wage. It must be sufficient to maintain a man and his home. This does not mean a variable measure, or a sliding scale according to the number of children, but a fixed average sum.

The policy of the law—that is, its aim and spirit—is that homeless men be few, and that the homes of the people be the broad and solid foundation on which the commonwealth, in all its social and political life, shall repose. We may, therefore, take the maintenance of a home as the minimum of a just wage.

It follows, therefore, that an employer who should take single men without homes at lower wages would commit a social injustice, full of immoral and dangerous consequences to society.

It is well to bear in mind that the oldest free contract between landowner and labourer is the *métayer* system, by which the annual produce of the soil is halved between the landlord and the producer. This still exists abroad. It bears witness to a law of proportion which is just, and it is a source of contentment and goodwill. Where there is no proportion, or no known proportion, between enormous and increasing profits and scanty and stationary wages, to be contented is to be superhuman.

## THE STATE AND STRIKES.

The Cardinal then points out that the Pope justifies the action of Parliament, the Committee on Sweating, and the Committee on the Hours of Labour, and emphasizes the Papal declaration that the law should interfere to prevent industrial disputes from arising.

This, as he especially urges, ought to be provided for by voluntary tribunals of arbitration, composed of employers and employed in their respective unions or associations; and when no such provisions of previous legislation exist, and Parliament is not assembled and danger is urgent, it is the right and the duty of every loyal man, who loves his country and his people, at any cost or danger to himself, to come between the parties in conflict, and to bring them, if he can, to peace.

## THE ILLEGALITY OF FEMALE LABOUR.

The Cardinal then pens a sentence which, if strictly interpreted, would destroy the whole of our cotton industry, which depends largely upon female labour:—

A woman enters for life in a sacred contract with a man before God at the altar, to fulfil to him the duties of wife, mother, and head of his home. Is it lawful for her, even with his consent, to make afterwards a second contract for so many shillings a week with a millowner, whereby she becomes unable to provide her husband's food, train up her children, or do the duties of her home? It is no question of the lawfulness of gaining a few more shillings for the expenses of a family, but of the lawfulness of breaking a prior contract the most solemn between man and woman. No arguments of expediency can be admitted. It is an obligation of conscience to which all things must give way. The duties of home must first be done, then other questions may be entertained.

## THE POPE AS THE LEADER OF THE MASSES.

After saying that the words of Leo XIII. will sear our rulers until we raise the minimum age for child labour to commence to at least twelve, he concludes by the following statement, which is rather prophecy than historical fact:—

For a century the civil Powers in almost all the Christian world have been separating themselves from the Church, claiming, and glorying in their separation. They have set up the State as a purely lay and secular society, and thrust the Church from them. And now of a sudden they find that the millions of the world sympathise with the Church, which has compassion on the multitude, rather than with the State or the plutocracy which has weighed so heavily upon them.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES.

No article published in this Review has attracted as much attention and occasioned as much discussion as last month's Character Sketch on the Prince of Wales. With the exception of the London morning dailies, who persist in the ostrich policy of thrusting their foolish heads into the sand, and then imagining that, because they see nothing, no one else is aware of what is going on, nearly all the newspapers in the three kingdoms have called attention to the Character Sketch, and commented, more or less lengthily, upon the political and social significance of the facts which were there set forth. From the mass of correspondence which I have received upon this subject, there is only one passage which I care to quote.

Mr. Arthur Wilson writes to confirm the statement that he never objected to baccarat, but only to high baccarat, and adds, what seems to have been almost universally forgotten, namely, that so far from disapproving of the game, he himself took part in it on both occasions when it was played at Tranby Croft.

## SOME AMERICAN OPINIONS.

The need for action in the direction indicated is illustrated by the communications which reach me by almost every mail. Dr. Joseph Cook, of Boston, in *Our Day* for July, begins an article "The Prince of Wales has been proved to be a gambler," and proceeds:—

The clear light that has been thrown by the evidence in the case on the customary recreations of the Prince of Wales must seriously prejudice his future subjects against royalty. He is heir apparent to the British throne, but he is the leader of the set in which Sir Gordon-Cumming moved, the associate of gamblers and spendthrifts, and by participation in recreations which cannot be approved by any stretch of charity, has cheapened his birthright and shocked the moral sense of all virtuous people. The representative of the British nation and the civic head of the Established Church, for whom prayers are offered every Sabbath throughout the Empire, has been brought into court and proven to be the companion of cardsharps and blacklegs, and to carry about with him the implements of the gaming table. He has been arraigned during the trial by the Queen's Solicitor-General for violation of the military code, and told in unmistakable terms that the name of a gambler and cheat could not be expunged from the army list and his own name left thereon. Reverence for royalty in England has been scant in late years, but no utterance breathing such utter contempt of it and its selfish interests has yet been made as this impeachment of the Prince by an officer of the Crown for an offence against the military code and this threat of expulsion from the service as a gambler.

This American observation may be commended to Sir Edward Clarke as one of the results which follow the indiscretion of a Solicitor-General. Mr. Anthony Comstock, of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, in the same magazine, discusses the question "What Lessons has the Prince of Wales's Baccarat Case for Americans?"

The endorsement of royalty does not make gambling any less dangerous, any more honourable, or take away from it the shame of dishonesty. Gambling notoriously breeds crime. The "three-card monte" man carries his gambling paraphernalia around with him. Whenever he can secure an audience, he spreads his tripod sticks, places a little board upon them, puts his shells and his dried pea upon his board, and opens up business. It would appear that the Prince of Wales had his lackey carry around his lay-out. Whenever the Prince could secure an audience, the game opened. Intelligent minds can draw the distinction between the two. The act of the former kind of gambler is about as respectable as that of the latter. Lately I noticed a statement in an evening paper, that "the baccarat table at one of the Long Branch gambling halls was attended with peculiar interest,

because of the recent developments and patronage bestowed upon this game by the Prince of Wales."

In the *Andover Review* for July, the editor, writing upon "Graded Immoralities," says:—

Less important facts than the fact that the Prince of Wales gambles have produced serious and even revolutionary results in political as well as in social life. This disclosure of the highly seasoned amusements of some of the aristocracy, and especially of the heir to the throne, may prove to be the little that was wanting to organise public opinion in England in favour of more narrow restrictions of the royal power, and of large reductions in the royal revenue, even if it should not lead to serious changes in the very constitution of the governing powers of Great Britain. The "Nonconformist conscience" is so aroused that there is almost a revival of Puritanism under modern conditions. It is a pity that one in so high a station should so demean himself, and that so many of the nobility should dance to the tune he sets; but, at the same time, the disgust of the great mass of the people shows that the moral tone of England has never been healthier than it is to-day.

General Adam Badeau, in the *Cosmopolitan* for August, writing on "Gambling in High Life," makes some extraordinary statements. He says:—

To-day in nearly every country house in England cards are played for money. Nor is the custom confined to the aristocracy. Plenty of people of religious character in the sober middle class lose their pound or their five pounds after dinner without compunction or criticism.

Commenting on the Baccarat trial, General Badeau makes the following curiously perverse comments on Lord Coleridge's summing-up:—

The game of baccarat has been officially pronounced illegal in England, and clubs have been searched in St. James's Street for noble players violating the law; yet the Lord Chief Justice stood up in his robes and demanded: What if the Prince did play baccarat? Was he not royal? Had he not a right to his diversions? The highest legal authority in the kingdom declared in so many words that if Lord Coventry and General Williams violated military law to screen the Prince of Wales, they did it "with the best possible intention;" if they condoned cheating at cards in an officer of the army, they did right, as soldiers and gentlemen—"under a monarchy"—to screen the Prince of Wales. So long as the highest English courts pronounce such disgraceful dicta, English justice is a farce—as, indeed, it always is when social prejudice or prestige is involved. But the English judges are never born in the highest rank; they must always be raised to their position, and they never fail to merit their social advancement by their servility. The rule holds good from Coke and Bacon to the present day. Lord Coleridge had the honour of entertaining His Royal Highness at luncheon day after day during the trial, and of course he said: "What does it matter if the Prince did play baccarat"—against the law. Nevertheless, there is just as high play in private houses in Washington as in London, and among people quite as distinguished for Americans as the aristocrats are in England. Judges, senators, cabinet ministers, and of late years fashionable women often take a hand. More than one, more than two of our recent presidents were gamblers, if a gambler is one who plays at cards for money. Every one knows that Clay was embarrassed by debts incurred at cards, and Webster was fond of his game; but the honour of neither was ever impugned because of his passion for play.

Baccarat itself was introduced at Washington more than twenty years ago. It was brought out by a British secretary of legation, who found it, he said, at St. Petersburg.

## MARLBOROUGH HOUSE IN THE FUTURE.

The most amusing comments upon the suggestions which I made appear in *Funny Folks*, which I venture to quote as follows:—

Mr. Stead is ready with his plan for the emancipation of the Prince from frivolity. He must work. Let him start on



a commission for the Federation of the British Empire. Let him look after the Colonials who are now snubbed at the Colonial Office. Let him work up a Labour Commission. Let him start as a Social Reformer. All this is "very well for a beginning," and when he has executed these tasks Mr. Stead will find something else for him to do. 'Tis a delightful picture. We can imagine it.

SCENE—*Mariborough House.*

THE PRINCESS. What are your plans for to-day, my dear? I hope you will be able to spare two hours for Lord Salisbury's dinner-party.

H.R.H. I'm afraid not. From ten to two I preside over the Commission for Inquiring Into the Effects of the Vaccination Laws. At three I am due at Whitechapel to address the Petticoat Lane Branch of the Society for the Conversion of the Jews. That'll last about two hours, and I shall only have time to swallow a chop—I suppose there is a decent coffee-house in Whitechapel—and get back to Lisson Grove by six.

PRINCESS MAUD. Whatever are you going to do at Lisson Grove, papa? I am told it is a very bad neighbourhood.

H.R.H. (*sadly*). So it is. I am trying to reform it. This is part of my emancipation scheme. A tea-meeting and the magic-lantern afterwards form the programme. We shall not finish till nine o'clock, I expect.

THE PRINCESS. Then join us at the opera.

H.R.H. (*horried*). What! and neglect my lesson in the Umsifootty language, when the envoys from South Africa are coming to-morrow! How could you, my love? Why, two missionaries who have worked among the Umsifootty-footies for three years are coming to coach me up at nine-thirty.

ALEXANDRA. Yes, I see we must let you off for to-day; but to-morrow surely you are coming to Sandown?

H.R.H. Unfortunately, the races clash with a discussion at the Chemical Society.

DUKE OF CLARENCE. But, sir, the races take place in the daytime. Those chemical chaps won't begin talking until night.

H.R.H. I am aware of that, my son. But the subject of the discussion is very difficult and obscure—nothing less than The Suspected Affinity of the Family of the Hydrofioisboioabominaleis for certain Members of the Group Tetrasulpholambustenchoxymanes. Two professors from the Royal Institution are coming early to-morrow to work up the subject with me. By the way, there's a chance for you, Clarence, to pick up a little chemistry. You had better stay at home.

DUKE OF CLARENCE (*much frightened*). Thanks awfully, sir; but I know I should be dreadfully in your way. I've got no headpiece for that kind of thing, thanks awfully. Besides, I've got an 'important' pointment. Promised to call on my shirt-maker. We're going to bring out a new collar. There'll be an awful rush for it. Do trade no end of good.

H.R.H. Anything which promotes the commercial interests of this country is commendable. Go on in that direction, my son, and you will earn the approval of Mr. Stead. But no frivolity—no cards.

DUKE OF CLARENCE. Oh, no, sir! I only play at "beggarmy-neighbour" now for peppermint-drops. By the way, sir, I wish you'd spare two or three hours for the Duke of Westminster's garden-party. It will be awfully jolly.

H.R.H. On what day does that fall?

DUKE OF CLARENCE. On Friday afternoon.

H.R.H. What a pity! As it happened, I did have that afternoon free, but unfortunately I wrote yesterday to Mr. Stead asking him if he could suggest any method of spending those hours profitably, and he proposed a little study of theosophy. The believers meet on that day, and I must go. I should not like to disappoint good Mr. Stead, who has done so much for my emancipation. And now, my dears, pray leave me for a time.

OMNES. Poor pa!

[*Exeunt all, leaving the Prince solus to post himself up in vaccination statistics.*]

## GAMBLING AND BETTING.

BY THE REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES, M.A.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* for August, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes writes on Gambling and Betting. He says:—

It is somewhat difficult to distinguish between gambling and betting. Both practices spring from the same root, a vulgar greed for money.

There is no doubt that gambling and betting have enormously increased of late years. The Convocation of the Province of York has issued an interesting Report on this subject. The evidence furnished by the parochial clergy, the municipal authorities, the police, and the governors and chaplains of prisons, clearly shows that gambling and betting have increased enormously. It has been estimated that the number of professional book-makers in this country is not less than ten thousand. The mania of gambling pervades all classes of society. We have just had most painful evidence that it rules the highest classes of all. But this once aristocratic vice has now percolated through every grade of British society down to the very gutter.

Gambling not only leads to financial ruin, but it has a peculiarly deadening effect upon the soul, even before the brutal consummation is reached. It produces one of the most heartless forms of selfishness, and is fatal to delicacy and magnanimity of mind. It is peculiarly mean, sordid, and brutal.

It is time to ask what can be done to stop the ravages of this gigantic national curse. Surely the first necessity is to discover and to state the precise evil of gambling and betting. Unless we can find some ground of objection to the practice of gambling, apart altogether from the amount of the money risked, we had better abandon all attempts to arrest the vice. Unless we can create a conscience on the subject we shall do nothing.

The best definition, however, of the essential evil of gambling, is given by Mr. Herbert Spencer in his intensely interesting "Study of Sociology."

Here we have a lucid and convincing statement of the two aspects of the immorality of gambling. First, it is gain without merit; and secondly, it is gain through another's loss.

Whenever the seller and the buyer are not mutually benefited the transaction is immoral and rotten, and involves dishonesty and deceit on one side or the other. The more the conduct of the gambler is analysed and pondered, the more it will be realised that at bottom every gambler is a thief; and that the commandment which he has broken is the commandment which says, "Thou shalt not steal." Gambling stands in the same relation to stealing that duelling stands to murder. In both cases the victim takes the chance that he may be the victor. But in the case of duelling the conscience of England no longer regards that as an excuse. The successful duellist is, in the eyes of the law, a murderer. The day will come when the conscience of England will be equally enlightened in relation to gambling, and when every gambler will be branded as a thief.

Judgment must always begin with the house of God. Ministers of religion and members of Christian Churches should at once set a clean example. The early Fathers of the Christian Church universally condemned the playing of games for money, and Councils of the Church expelled those guilty of the vice from the Lord's table. When the representatives of Christianity advocate an intelligible morality upon this question, we have a foundation on which to build. Much may be done by the State to prohibit gambling as a profession, and to punish with great severity third parties who come in to promote the vice. The publication of betting odds in the newspapers, the transmission of book-makers' circulars through the post, and the use of the telegraph wire by the gamblers, should all be prohibited. But these and many other obvious reforms will come within the range of practical social politics as soon as Christian men cease to apologise for the vice by explaining it away, or by justifying it under any circumstances or in any form, whether at the Derby, at Tattersall's, on the Stock Exchange, at a church-bazaar, or in a private drawing-room.

## THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

BY MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW.

THE German Emperor naturally figures conspicuously in the magazines this month. There is an admirable portrait of himself and the Empress in the mid-summer number of the *Century Magazine*. The article is written by Mr. Poultney Bigelow, who worships the Emperor as if he were his most loyal subject. He says that the Emperor's power with his people arises first from his courage, second from his honesty, and thirdly because he is a thorough German.

Mr. Bigelow says:—

I am sure that few Germans who have not travelled in America are better informed of our conditions, our history, our resources, and our literature than he. When "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War" appeared, it was read by him with interest; as an officer in the army he attended courses of lectures on our principal military operations; and only within the past few weeks he was discussing with an American George Kennan's work on the treatment of Siberian exiles.

After referring to the Emperor's travels and his knowledge of the industrial features of every neighbourhood which he visits, he says:—

And it is rare for him to meet a man with whom he cannot talk instructively on the country or town that he represents. He does not waste time in these travels, but has a railway train fitted somewhat after the pattern of the Chicago limited vestibule. On the way he despatches state business, and discusses, as he flies along, any proposition requiring signature. His yacht serves him when afloat as conveniently as his train ashore, and both are so well used as to be always in the best working condition.

As an after-dinner speaker the Emperor has no superior in Germany. He speaks readily without notes, expresses himself with vigour, never descends to conventional common-places, and, above all, gives the very best assurance that his words are not prepared for him. I have heard conspicuous speakers in England and in our own country, and, if comparisons are not in this case invidious, I should say that the German Emperor need not fear to meet such an audience as even a New England society dinner assembles.

In spite of the pomp that custom demands of an imperial court, the German Emperor is a man of singularly simple and healthy tastes. When he is out of office-hours his recreation is largely taken with his children in their nursery, or dropping in at the house of a personal friend and begging a cup of tea and a cosy chat. He knows the value of knowledge, and while the machinery of his Government provides him with elaborate reports on every subject and from every corner of the world, he still prefers to study his people at first hand, and never loses an opportunity of seeing for himself what is going on about him. He reads, of course, all the new books of importance; sees the good plays, and assists in bringing forward such as have merit; he takes pleasure in running into artists' workshops at unexpected hours; is ready to meet any one who has an idea of interest.

When I think of him as the business manager of a practical political corporation, I am constantly inclined to look for the key to his success and popularity in Germany by quoting the laconic opinion of him expressed by an American officer who was presented to him for the first time at the Baltic manoeuvres in 1890. He came away from his audience flushed with excitement, and I expected a vigorous report from the fact that this officer had been drawing his impressions of Germany principally from Paris and St. Petersburg.

"What do you think of him now?" I said.

"Immense; he has a genuine Yankee head on him."

It need only be added that this compliment was the highest in the court vocabulary of my fellow-countryman.

Dr. Geffcken has an excellent article on the Kaiser in the *Forum* for July.

## THE CONFLICT BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

A PLEA FOR CO-OPERATION.

THE *Quarterly Review* for July, discussing the question of the conflict between capital and labour, laments that

there are now hundreds of thousands of Englishmen who possess no interest in the soil of England. Born in the slums of our cities, and receiving the wages of precarious hired labour; transferring their service indifferently from the casual employer of to-day to another the day following; without permanence of tenure, it matters not to them who owns the soil: their lot is that of aliens and strangers in their fatherland, and patriotism is a word without meaning to them. Two nations are in our midst: the social fabric is divided against itself. For many centuries, ever since the beginning of the system of payment by wages, instead of industrial co-operation there have been competition and opposition; instead of industrial peace there has been warfare; instead of union, discord; and in place of common interest, reciprocal distrusts and class hatreds. It was not so in medieval England. In those times the serf and the tenant of the soil, though bound each to his manor, so that he could not leave it without payment of a penalty, was yet sure of a permanent possession and interest in the strips of land which he tilled. He could not be dispossessed of that heritage: it was his inalienable birthright.

If the Middle Ages come not back, the conditions of the past cannot be restored, but something can be done towards remedying the evils of modern times by restoring something of that feudal relationship.

Nothing will so readily obliterate the bitter memories of the past, allay the hostilities of the present, and lessen or prevent enormous and deplorable waste of labour force in the future, as the establishment of a community in profits, and the extension of distributive co-operation into the fields of productive industry.

After explaining various systems of profit-sharing in France and at home—there are eighty-one profit-sharing firms in France, forty-eight in England, and twenty-nine in the United States—he suggests that

those employers who doubt the efficacy of profit-sharing could very easily give the scheme a limited trial by admitting a nucleus of picked workmen to a share in profits, with a view of afterwards extending the favour to others. These workmen would become, as they have been in France, a wholesome influence, leavening and quickening the rest, who, attracted by the superior advantages of their position, would seek to qualify themselves for admission into the favoured inner circle. A bonus in hand is an object-lesson that must illuminate the most obscure perceptions. Very little supervision would be necessary in a shop where there exists such a select body of workmen, having a direct interest in the profits of the firm.

Profit-sharing, however, is only a half-way house; co-operation is the means by which the end is to be obtained. The reviewer says:—

The net wages of the working class of the United Kingdom, after deducting rent, rates, etc., are estimated at 350 millions at least. The vast bulk of this passes through the hands of shopkeepers. Assuming that  $\frac{1}{4}$  per cent. only were saved by substituting co-operative stores for retail shops, the amount gained would be 26½ millions per annum. Such a saving continued for fifteen years, and invested each year at 5 per cent., would be sufficient to employ all the working men in the nation. Again, assuming one-half the annual drink bill of the working-class section of the nation were saved, that would amount to £30,000,000. A few such years of saving would render workmen their own employers.

## HOW WAR WAS BANISHED FROM THE EARTH.

A PROPHETIC STORY FROM AMERICA.

THERE is a wonderful little story in the *Century Magazine*, for August, entitled "The White Crown," by Mr. Herbert T. D. Ward. It professes to be a manuscript found between the leaves of an old Latin folio presented to the British Museum, and reprinted in London in February, 2891. It is supposed to have been a report upon the abolition of war from the world. The story tells how the armaments of Europe increased, until Russia, Germany, and France had almost all their men under arms.

## THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

But Jesus Christ came to earth again as an unknown stranger, and organised in every country associates of the "White Crown." He passed mysteriously from one country to the other, speaking the language of each, and enlisting by the magic of His divine influence officers and privates alike in the new Order of Peace. Ambassadors wore the crown, and ministers and artillerymen and infantry. The story opens with the mysterious stranger in Berlin, where he had marched one morning from Potsdam with a detachment of the Pomeranian infantry:—

His forehead was high above the eyes, and of the translucency of pallid onyx. His eyes were as deep as a coal mine and as black; but from them there came a steady flow of light, heat, and emotion. When men saw his eyes for the first time, it seemed to them as if they had lived unlighted and unwarmed until then. His mouth was fine and firm, and yet, in spite of its gravity, there played about its corners a humour that made children run after him to play; but they never touched him, they knew not why. His beard fell full to his breast, and his brown hair with virile waves clung to his shoulders. The delicacy of woman and the strength of man were revealed by the texture of his hair and the spring of his pace. As he walked, his look was inward rather than observant. He appeared entranced with a tremendous problem. People were bewildered and awed, even humbled, as they looked upon him, and then they looked again. The power that radiated from this stranger seemed to be the power of a body tingling with every function of life, whose mind was dominated by a unique idea, which the soul in turn ordered to a final expression. Yet he stooped like one who carried a crushing burden, and his cheeks and eyes paled and glowed as if his were a hopeless mission.

## THE ORDER OF THE WHITE CROWN.

The scene shifts to Paris, where he appears at the headquarters of the army and makes a covert of the commander-in-chief:—

"France is mine. Germany is mine.—"

"What—Germany? Mon Dieu! Who are you? Speak!" The Frenchman clasped his hands as only a Frenchman can.

"Austria is mine," continued the terrible stranger, heedless of the interruption, "Italy is mine. Denmark and Sweden are mine. Spain totters to my arms. Russia heeds my beckonings. England has resigned to me. Behold, I hold Europe in my hand; and when I open it let her kings tremble."

"Take me!" cried the man of war. "Take me for your comrade! I am yours. Believe me"—his voice faltered in his great emotion—"I swear it on my sword."

"Not on the sword, but on this," said the stranger, smiling. He drew from his bosom a plain emblem like the one the soldiers showed, and put it softly in the General's hand. In comparison with his claim for authority, the badge seemed singularly simple and cheap. It was of silver, unchased, unjewelled. The thin plate was cut in the fashion of a crown, and the whole was polished to a curious whiteness. The trinket fascinated the eye. Was this simple emblem bewitched or blessed?

"It is only a soldier's order," said the stranger, slowly, "but its possession confers the rarest opportunity and calls forth the largest loyalty of your life. Wear it, General la Guerre, not in my name, but in the name of your people, and in a greater name than that of France. 'For Christ's sake' is the watchword of him who wears the silver crown."

## ON THE EVE OF BATTLE.

He goes to St. Petersburg, where he is arrested and flung into the dungeon, where the commandant belongs to the order of the White Crown, and he promptly escapes. Then the scene shifts again to Berlin, where the Emperor in a fit of indigestion declares war against France. The armies muster by the million on either side of the frontier. On the eve of the long-expected battle the mysterious figure of the Prince of Peace moves among the tents. The generals of the French army spend the night on their knees in prayer—

And in the midst of them the solemn stranger, lifting up his hands and voice to heaven:

"And do thou, Heavenly Father, bless the work of these hands. Suffer it not to fail at the last hour. With the strength and the faith that thou hast given me, do thou anoint these. May the sublime victory of the crown be guided and blessed by thee. For Christ's sake." As the singular group rose from their knees, he who had prayed uttered a last command—

"Let every possessor of the crown wear it openly upon his breast to-morrow, from the highest to the lowest man."

## "NO MURDER—FOR CHRIST'S SAKE."

The next morning, when the two armies were in battle array, the Emperor discovers, to his amazement, that his troops had white decoration—the silver crown—which, when he inquires of the men, he is told has been given them by their sweethearts as a charm to protect their lives. Every one wore it, from the Minister of War and the Commander-in-Chief to the humblest private. At nine o'clock the Emperor gave the order to fire. The gunners remained motionless by their guns, refusing to fire a single shot. He arrested the gunners and repeated his command to the fresh gunners who came; but the new-comers were equally obdurate—not a gun was fired. "What means this devilish thing?" said the Emperor, shaking a lieutenant by the coat:—

He looked at the Emperor steadily. His eyes grew stern and proud. There was a triumph in his voice, like Cromwell's, when at his spiritual height he daunted kings. He spoke with the orotund voice of a fogbell on a dangerous coast.

"It means, sire, that the armies of Germany have sworn by the silver crown you hold in your hand to commit no murder—for Christ's sake."

Then said the Minister of War:—

"Your Majesty, we will command and advance for you, we will march for you, we will suffer and die for you, but the time has passed when we can persuade these soldiers, either for you or for any other king, to fire upon a man to kill him. On this they have sworn their oath."

The generals gravely nodded their assent to this extraordinary speech, and closed together. An electric thrill, leaping from file to file unto the farthest outpost, told the countless wearers of the silver crown that the crisis was at hand.

The Emperor stood at bay and snarled at his army.

"Is this, then, the meaning of your accursed crowns?"

"It is," answered Von Eisenach, laconically.

## THE END OF WAR.

At this moment a courier rushed forward with a telegraphic despatch, and handed it to the monarch. It was from the general of the German forces on the north-eastern frontier.

"We have met the enemy. The Russians refuse an

engagement. Our soldiers will not fight. There can be no war here. Men desert to each other's camp by the thousand, and are carousing with joy. Foes have become brothers. Send instructions immediately. Shall we go home?"

This was signed by the general in command.

The Emperor dropped the paper listlessly.

After a few moments he raised his eyes. They had a tamed look. Then the Emperor of Germany was heard to plead:

"But, generals, soldiers, Germans, will you suffer yourselves to be cut down by the enemy? Will you not defend your lives and your homes against the cursed French?"

It was Van der Weh who answered:—

"Sire, who are our enemies? We will defend our lives and our homes when swords are at our throats. But wantonly kill we will not, for we cannot. We have sworn it, for Christ's sake."

Then the monarch bent to the blow. He trembled like a baby. He put his hands to his face, and tears trickling through his fingers told his soldiers that a great military heart was broken.

Now there hurried into camp a second courier waving a white standard of truce, and bearing a letter from the President of France to his Imperial foe.

"Read it to me, Van der Weh," said the Emperor, not looking up. The minister read it aloud, omitting all preliminary titles.

"There is a devilish conspiracy in my camp. Not a man will fight. *Sacré bleu!* What does this mean? I will not surrender. May I have the honour of an audience with your Majesty immediately? We are undone. All hell is loose. Pardon my lack of ceremony, your majesty. I pray that you may meet me between our entrenchments at twelve, or I go mad."

The Emperor bowed his head and merely ejaculated: "I will go alone. Let us have no witness to that meeting."

"THE MASTER OF EUROPE."

The Emperor said:—

"I would speak with the Master of Europe. What is his name?"

The General tenderly turned the stricken Emperor, and pointed before him. The Monarch dumbly followed the direction of his officer's finger. On an eminence beneath them, and between the two camps, stood a man of imposing stature. Even at so great a distance he seemed to be surrounded by a halo of dignity that lifted him above ordinary men. Von Eisenach whispered reverently to his Royal companion:—

"We do not know his name, but he is called by us the Prince of Peace."

The Emperor trembled, but did not speak. Even as he gazed, the stranger moved. He lifted up his hands above him. One hand seemed to hover over the French army, the other over the German camp. It was a benediction, and he blessed them into one. As he stood with outstretched hands, the armies knelt. They tried to shout. They could not. Only the sounds of weeping fell upon the sunlight. As he saw a million men upon their knees the stranger smiled.

But even as he blessed the kneeling armies a white mist strode down the valley. Softly, like a dream, it approached the stranger, and when it had past he had disappeared and was seen no more.

SIDNEY WEBB's paper on the "Difficulties of Individualism," in reply to Mr. Courtney's on the "Difficulties of Socialism," will be found in the *Economic Journal*. It differs from most of the articles in this quarterly by being very easy to read, and there is no mistaking what its writer is driving at, which is more than can be said of many of the very elaborate but dull articles of modern economists. Mr. Webb might, however, have spared us the remark that "the progress of socialism may be compared indeed to the approximation of the hyperbola to its asymptote."

## BRITISH FRONTIERS AND PROTECTORATES.

BY SIR ALFRED C. LYALL.

IN Sir Alfred Lyall's thoughtful paper in the *Nineteenth Century* for August, entitled "Frontiers and Protectorates" there is not very much that is new, although there is much that is thoughtful and suggestive. He points out that, while we have always had protectorates and frontiers, the new factor in modern days is the delicate and multiplied responsibilities created by the close connection between the central Government and the local administrators. In old days the East Indian Company went to war on its own account with Portugal, and the whole Government was absolutely unconcerned with its proceedings beyond stipulating that the King and the Lord High Admiral should have their fair share in the loot. Sir Alfred Lyall does not like to see our frontiers going forward. He thinks, with St. Augustine, that to carry on war and to extend the rule by subduing nations, is to bad men felicity, but to good men a necessity. He says:—

I am afraid that continual expansion has become part of our national habits and modes of growth. For good or for ill, England has become what she is in the world by this kind of adventurous pioneering, by seeking her fortunes in the outlying parts of the earth, by taking a part in the unending struggle out of which the settlement of the political world is evolved, as the material world is evolved out of the jarring forces of Nature. It is this constant opening of new markets, exploration of new countries, organising of fresh enterprises, the alternate contest with and pacification of rude tribes and rulerships, the necessity of guarding our possessions and staving off our enemies, that cause the steady enlargement of our borders. And it seems to me, though the prospect is a very melancholy one, that these are the steps by which the strong nations are making a partition of the lands of the weaker races, and by which all uncivilised countries will finally be distributed under the ascendancy of the three or four powerful capitalist communities who are monopolising the world's commerce. In Europe all these States, except England, are for the present restrained, and their forces diverted, by the supreme necessity of guarding their home frontiers from each other, by mutual distrust, by the enormous standing armies, and by the system of conscription, which pursues emigrants into the farthest corner over which their State claims authority. But, if ever there came a general disarming on the Continent, leaving an immense population free to turn their energies and capital toward what is humorously called peaceful enterprise, we may expect to see the contest for mines, markets, and valuable tribal lands become much more acute; and then England will no longer have such an easy time upon her innumerable frontiers. The old continents will be parcelled out into protectorates; the inveterate feuds among the European nations will break out over new causes, and upon fresh fields, while the antique societies and the inferior races will run much risk of being trampled under foot by the inexorable progress of our latest civilisation. For although we may be sincerely endeavouring to stave off and delay this consummation by various dilatory and benevolent expedients, it is difficult to resist the conclusion from experience that the system of protectorates implies nothing less than the gradual assumption of all the risks and responsibilities of ever-growing sovereignty.

UNWITTINGLY I did a worthy man an injustice last month. It was not Mr. Bassett, of Mill Hill Farm, Naseby, who sold the gold ring that was found on the battlefield, but one of his ploughboys. If Mr. Bassett had found the ring it would still have been in his possession, but the boy did not know the value of his treasure trove.

## WHAT I WISH TO DO WITH MY MONEY.

BY BARON HIRSCH.

THE *North American Review* for July has succeeded in extracting a brief paper of four pages from Baron Hirsch, in which he explains in a few words the practical method he has determined upon for carrying out his philanthropic ideas. He tells us that it is his inmost conviction that he considers himself only as the temporary administrator of the wealth that he has amassed, and that he must minister to mitigate the sufferings of those who are oppressed by a hard fate. He does not deny the excellence of Mr. Carnegie's way of distributing his surplus money in building libraries, parks, and churches; but these minister to the æsthetic needs of mankind, whereas his object is to bring to the Jews who, after an oppression for a thousand years are still suffering in misery, the possibility of a physical and moral regeneration. It is his aim to try to free them, to build them up into capable citizens, and thus to furnish humanity with much new and valuable material:—

What I desire to accomplish, what, after many failures, has come to be the object of my life, and that for which I am ready to stake my wealth and my intellectual powers, is to give to a portion of my companions in faith the possibility of finding a new existence, primarily as farmers, and also as handicraftsmen, in those lands where the laws and religious tolerance permit them to carry on the struggle for existence as noble and responsible subjects of a humane government.

Baron Hirsch stoutly maintains that it is a great delusion to imagine that the Jews have no inclination for manual toil. As long as they were politically independent they cared for their fields and drove their flocks and plied their handicraft. It is only necessary to give him a chance of making his living under the same conditions which he enjoyed in Palestine for the Jew to take to the plough as a duck takes to water:—

Guided by these convictions, my course for philanthropic work was clearly shown me. By establishing organisations in the Orient and in Galicia I wished to give the Jews who had remained in the faith the opportunity of becoming good farmers and craftsmen, without removing them from the land upon which they were settled, and agricultural schools and schools for manual training were to supply the means for teaching them.

It is necessary, however, to adopt some other method for aiding those Jews who are driven from their country, and are obliged to seek new homes across the ocean. The question is, then, to help the Russian Jews who have just been exiled from their homes to find new countries where they can use their powers freely, where they can bring into practice again the qualities they have inherited from their ancestors, and, finally, where they can become useful citizens of a free and secure country in which the rights of all inhabitants are equal.

Yet I was obliged to confess that to increase to any great extent the already enormous number of Jews in the United States would be of advantage neither to the country itself nor to the exiled Jews; for it is my firm conviction that this new settlement should be scattered through different lands and spread over a large space, so that there shall be no opportunity for social or religious rupture. I made a study, therefore, of different countries, and after careful examination I have become convinced that the Argentine Republic, Canada, and Australia, above all others, offer the surest guarantee for the accomplishment of the plan. I expect to begin with the Argentine Republic, and arrangements for the purchase of certain lands for the settlement are now being made.

I do not undertake the execution of so weighty a work without much preparatory study as to whether the Jewish race has or has not an inclination towards agriculture. The

following example will go far to silence any doubt in this direction and to prove the capacity of the Jews for farming and colonisation.

Some years ago several hundred Jewish families were exiled from Russia to the Argentine. In spite of untold suffering, in spite of the greatest hindrances which they encountered, they succeeded in taking root in their new homes. These same families, which a few years ago, bending under heavy burdens, appeared to be only wandering tradespeople in Russia, have now become thrifty farmers, who with plough and hoe know how to farm as well as if they had never done anything else. They lay out their farms in the best manner, and build themselves such pretty little houses that every one in the vicinity employs them as carpenters in housebuilding.

The knowledge of this guides me in my work, and I am now setting out with all my strength to accomplish it.

## PRESENT CONDITION OF THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

REPORT BY MR. ARNOLD WHITE.

IN the *New Review* for August, Mr. Arnold White, who has just returned from Russia, where he has been engaged on a special investigation of the actual condition of the Russian Jews, publishes his report of what he has seen with his own eyes and heard with his own ears. He went out on behalf of Baron Hirsch to study the capacity of the Russian Jews for agriculture and colonisation. He had exceptional advantages, having an autograph letter from Pobedonosteff, and the Minister of the Interior wrote to all the governors recommending him. He had also the best of credentials from the Jews, and he visited three agricultural Jewish colonies, and travelled about from Moscow to Odessa and from Kieff to Wilna. The chief fact that he has brought back with him is that in the agricultural colonies founded by Nicholas in the Government of Kherson there are, at the present moment, 30,000 Jews, active, muscular, industrious, with all the characteristics of a peasantry of the highest character, and almost entirely free from vice. They have been moralised by the land, and Mr. White's conclusion is that, if the other Jews are allowed the same opportunities, they will turn out as well. Taking the Russian Jews as a whole, he does not think that more than twenty per cent. of the adult males are, at present, physically strong enough to bear the strain of settling in a new country under strange conditions; but the Jews, although poor in muscle, possess a highly nervous temperament, which will enable them to stand prolonged strain better than anybody else. The Jew is habitually temperate: he rarely drinks alcohol, rarely smokes; he is a good husband, father, son; he is not addicted to the use of filthy or blasphemous language; he is patient in trouble, and is most industrious.

If moral courage, hope, patience, temperance are fine qualities, then the Jews are a fine people, who are certain, under wise direction, to make a success of any colonising scheme. He is satisfied that there is no inherent indisposition to agriculture, and the whole of his witnesses were unanimous as to the absolute elimination of the evil characteristics generally attributed to Jews when first rooted on the soil. His description of the Jewish colonies is idyllic. There is a hunger and thirst for knowledge which is almost pathetic. Their moral and physical condition is simply marvellous. When he paid surprise visits to the homes of the colonists he found their cleanliness and self-respect universal. Well led and well organised, he thinks the race is susceptible of immense development.

His paper is followed by the ubiquitous E. B. Lanin, who, for the moment, has forsaken the *Fortnightly Review* in order to give the *New Review* the benefit of his denunciation of the maltreatment of his Jewish fellow-subjects.



## SHOULD THE JEWS GO BACK TO PALESTINE?

NO! THEY OUGHT NOT, CANNOT, AND WILL NOT.

In *Our Day* for July, Mr. Cyrus Hamlin discusses the question as to whether or not the Jews should be restored to Palestine. It seems that

a large number of influential Americans—editors, preachers, lawyers, philanthropists, politicians, and some statesmen—have addressed to President Harrison the following petition:—We believe this an appropriate time for all nations, and especially the Christian nations of Europe, to show kindness to Israel. A million of exiles, by their terrible suffering, are piteously appealing to our sympathy, justice, and humanity. Let us now restore to them their land, of which they were so cruelly despoiled by our Roman ancestors. This, they think, should be done by the American Government securing the holding, at an early date, of an international conference to consider the condition of the Israelites, and their claims to Palestine as their ancient home; and to promote in all other just and proper ways the alleviation of their suffering condition.

Mr. Hamlin points out, first, that the Jews have forfeited all rightful claims to Palestine; secondly, that the statute of limitation can be pleaded against a right of property which has never been asserted for eighteen centuries; thirdly, that the people who now inhabit Palestine are its rightful owners; fourthly, that the Jews hate agriculture, and those who have been taken to Palestine will not farm the land; fifthly, that the Jews who already live in Turkish cities show no wish to move to the Holy Land; sixthly, that the sacred places of Christendom could not be entrusted in the hands of the Jews; seventhly, that the Americans could not undertake the restitution of the Jews without plunging the United States into the Eastern Question; eighthly, that the return of the Jews would imply the expulsion of the present inhabitants at the point of the bayonet, and the forcible importation of some million of unwilling colonists; and ninthly, that the Jews do not want to go back to Palestine under the present circumstances.

The re-peopling of Palestine with Jews is a moral impossibility. They will not go there as a subject people. Home rule they are not prepared for. The land cannot be purified from that which would be defilement to a free Jewish state. They cannot be imported; or, if imported, they cannot be supported. Intelligent and thrifty labour may restore the desolations of the land; but for that the race is wholly unprepared. The men of learning and of moral power might form an oligarchy; but the manufactured Jewish State thus formed would soon destroy itself.

Notwithstanding all this, we may depend upon it that the fixed idea of millions of American Christians, that the Jews must be restored to Palestine, will sooner or later compel the United States Government to make a move in that direction. It would not surprise us in the least to find the stars and stripes floating over Constantinople in the early part of next century.

YES! THEY ARE GOING BACK NOW.

Major C. R. Conder, in the *Scottish Review* for July, writes on the Jews in the East, and answers the question in an exactly opposite sense. The present persecution of the Jews in Russia, Major Conder thinks, will produce, by the scattering abroad of the Israelites, results in foreign countries similar to those which resulted from the Huguenot dispersion, and, while injurious to the best commercial interests of Russia, will benefit other nations at its expense. Noticing the formation of the Society of the *Choverie Zion*, or "Friends of Zion," he shows how the drift of emigration is setting in the direction of Palestine:—

For more than ten years this movement has been growing. Colonies at Jerusalem, Artuf, Summarin, Latakia, and in the

Jordan Valley, have been initiated, which have in some cases prospered, though contending against all the difficulties which want of capital and of recognition have brought. The number of Jews in Palestine has, during that period, increased from about 8,000 to more than 100,000 souls, and already, without waiting for aid, other families are setting out for Jerusalem from Moscow and Odessa. The *Jewish Chronicle*, which represents the most cautious and moderate Jewish views, admits that a "Palestine-hunger" has taken hold on the Jews of the East, who have no doubt discovered that the first venturers, who fled thither in 1881, have prospered more than they were thought likely to do. The old objection so often raised that the Jew will not engage in agriculture is not only answered by the words of their memorial, but has also been disproved by the success of Jewish agriculturists in America. The advantages of a similar language, and of somewhat similar manners in Palestine, to those natural to their race, are also felt, as compared with the strangeness of speech and custom in the distant new world, which alone seems open to those about to be expelled, unless permitted a shelter in the dominions of the Sultan or in Persia. The movement, at the very least, appears certain to add greatly to the Jewish population of Syria, and if as successful as its promoters expect, may in time make Palestine once more a Jewish country.

Major Conder also describes the Karaite Jews, a distinct stock from the Rabbinical Jews; the Askenazim, who derive their name from Ashkenaz (Gen. x. 3), an Armenian people, and represented in Europe by the Jews from Poland, Austria, Germany and Russia; and the Sephardim, descendants of the exiles in Spain. It is in connection with the Askenazim that the problem of emigration has chiefly to be solved, and they, by centuries of oppression and isolation in northern climes, are generally very poor and greatly inferior in physique and culture to the Sephardim, the most influential of the Jewish people.

## HOW THE RUSSIAN JEWS COME TO ENGLAND.

MRS. BREWER, in the *Sunday at Home* for August, begins a series of papers on the Jews in London. She says there are now 80,000 foreign Jews in London, of whom 45,000 live in the East End. Of these, 25,000 are Poles or Russians; 40 per cent. of the Jewish population are occupied in tailoring, and of these workers two-thirds are women.

These immigrants are not conveyed hither in British ships, but in German vessels trading between Hamburg and Tilbury. The people are embarked without bedding or necessities, and huddled about all over the ship. Last year one line alone, trading between these two points, brought over 4,000 passengers, most of them Polish and Russian Jews, 80 per cent. of whom were destitute.

The German ships with their freight of foreign Jews, as a rule, reach the dock in the night, and discharge their passengers very early in the morning. The opportunity of seeing for oneself the actual condition in which they arrive, or the treatment they receive from those who loaf about the landing-places, is therefore rare. Fortunately on morning we were informed by telegram that a vessel was coming in, and, starting at once, we reached the Thames in time to meet it. On being rowed to the ship, we were glad to see on board the agent from the Jewish Ladies' Association, and a gentleman on the Committee of the Jewish Board of Guardians.

The scenes witnessed by the river-side are, as I am informed, sometimes heart-breaking; nor is it easy to see how things are to improve so long as the German ships are permitted to land their passengers when and where they please. As it is, the agent of the Jewish Ladies' Association, who attends every boat that comes in, does much to mitigate the sufferings and discomfort of the immigrants. Many of the immigrants have been sent by the Jewish Board of Guardians to Australia and America, where they are

doing well. In 1890 they assisted 214 immigrants to emigrate; they are doing a beneficent work among the Jewish poor; they know their wants, their struggles, and help without pauperising them. The number of inmates passing through the Jews' shelter in Leman Street in the year ending October, 1890, was 1,399; of these 91 went to the United States, 269 to their native places, and 17 to other countries, while 518 remained in the United Kingdom; there is no record of the others. If we include the help given by the Mansion House Committee in connection with the Jewish Board of Guardians, the number assisted to emigrate last year was 415.

Mr. Arnold White, it may be mentioned, has returned from Russia, where he has been received with great kindness by the authorities, who appear desirous of co-operating with Baron Hirsch in the attempt to settle the Jews abroad.

#### WHY THEY LEAVE RUSSIA.

Mr. C. B. Roylance Kent, writing on the subject in the *National Review* for July, sums up in favour of the Jews. I quote from his article the text of the May laws.

(1) As a temporary measure, and until a general revision has been made in a proper manner of the laws concerning the Jews, to forbid the Jews henceforth to settle outside the towns and townlets, the only exceptions admitted being in those Jewish colonies that have existed before, and whose inhabitants are agriculturists.

(2) To suspend temporarily the completion of instruments of purchase of real property and mortgages in the name of Jews; as also the registration of Jews as lessees of landed estates outside the precincts of towns and townlets, and also the issue of power of attorney to enable Jews to manage and dispose of such property.

(3) To forbid Jews to carry on business on Sundays and on the principal Christian holidays, and that the same laws in force about the closing on such days of places of business belonging to Christians shall, in the same way, apply to places of business owned by Jews.

(4) That the measures laid down in paragraphs 1, 2, and 3 apply only to the Governments within the pale of Jewish Settlement.

#### ARE THEY A BLESSING TO ENGLAND?

The Rev. S. Singer stoutly maintains in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for August that the Jewish paupers, whose arrival fills Mr. Arnold White with such dread, are a very desirable class of emigrants. He says:—

The bulk of foreign Jews enter into no manner of competition with the British labourer on his own field. Among a thousand dockers, for instance, there may be one or two Jews, and they are English-born. The coal porters may be in favour of anti-Semitic legislation, but it is doubtful whether a single Russian Jew is to be found among coal porters. What the Russo-Jewish immigrant has done is to enormously develop one branch of industry—the cheap boot trade, and to create another—the cheap clothing trade. Time was when the British workman hardly ever dreamt of wearing any garments that had not first done duty to a more aristocratic body, and did not come to him with faded or “renovated” glories. Now he can attire himself in a new suit of clothes at a lower price than he had to pay for an old clothes outfit. There may not be quite so much style about the new and cheap article; but working men feel as keenly as others that there is a certain homely dignity in being the original and sole possessors of such raiment as they can afford. Who is it shall say them nay? If England to-morrow copied Russian methods and expelled her Jewish cheap tailor hands, the whole of the trade would pass to German manufacturers, already keen competitors with English houses in this branch. As it is, the Jewish labourer who earns his wages here spends them here. As to driving the native workman into pauperism, this flimsy charge vanishes before a couple of solid facts. At the moment when these words are being penned, two interesting pieces of information lie at hand. The one is a return of statistics of pauperism, issued 25th June, which

points to this noteworthy circumstance, that the very lowest rate of pauperism ever yet recorded, whether in England and Wales or in the metropolis, was reached in the fifth week of April last. The other is a comparative statement of the number of paupers, indoor and outdoor, for the second week of June, during the last four years. The figures show a constant decrease, being 92,502 in 1888, 89,632 in 1889, 88,559 in 1890, and 88,231 in 1891—an increasing population with a diminishing rate of pauperism. What becomes of the contention that the Jewish immigrant is driving the native workman into the workhouse?

His paper is illustrated with sketches of one or two lovely Jewish women, who would be a desirable addition to any community.

#### PHYSIOLOGY AND PSYCHOLOGY OF THE JEWS.

M. LEROY BEAULIEU, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July, adds an extremely interesting chapter on Jewish physiology and psychology to his series of articles on “Anti-Semitism.” Jews generally, he tells us, are longer lived than their Christian compeers. According to an American census, which he quotes, the expectation of life of a Jewish infant is fifty-seven years, while that of a Christian infant, born under the same conditions, is only forty-one years. Also, contrary to the usual Christian experience, the chances of life of Jewish men are greater than that of women. The race is often described in figurative language as a “masculine” race. It appears from the statistics quoted by M. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu that the epithet is literally applicable. Not only have Jewish men better chances of life than Jewish women, but the number of male infants born is greatly in excess of the number of female infants. It is also interesting to learn that though the actual number of children born is rather less in proportion to Jewish than to Christian parents, the number of Jewish children reared is much greater. Thus the Jewish population of the world is steadily increasing, not only actually like all others, but relatively to Christian races. There are also fewer still-born infants among Jews than among Christians. These facts are supposed to be directly traceable to hygienic and other customs which form part of the Jewish law, but with those that have been mentioned and a few others that are less notable, the physiological advantages of the Jewish race come to an end. Jews are usually undersized and ugly; they have an unusually high proportion of deformed people; and if they have few still-born children they have, on the other hand, a larger than average proportion of idiots. This set of facts is again to be traced to known physical causes. Psychologically it is to be observed that the Jews are among the most nervous people in the world. They have suffered for generations from the neurotic maladies with which the contemporary Christian world is afflicted. Probably the cause has been the same. They have for many generations lived principally by the brain, and though their abstinence from alcoholic liquor is a point in their favour, deranged intelligence is a frequent curse. That Jews are clever is one of the few facts which is universally known about them. Another interesting statement which seems to throw special light on the question of the political treatment of the Israelitish people is that in order to find the distinctive characteristics of the race most thoroughly marked, it is necessary to go East, where they are kept in the position of a separate people. As they travel Westward and become one politically with the other races of the countries they inhabit, the physiological and psychological peculiarities disappear.

## THE LUCK OF LORD ARTHUR SCORESBY.

ONE OF MARK TWAIN'S STORIES.

IN *Harper* for August there is a brief paper, entitled "Luck," by Mark Twain, with the note, "This is not a fancy sketch: I got it from a clergyman who was an instructor at Woolwich forty years ago, and he vouched for its truth." The story tells how one of the two or three conspicuously illustrious English military heroes of this generation, whom he calls Lord Arthur Scoresby, was an absolute fool who owed all his success in life to having been born lucky. The reverend gentleman who is made responsible for this story told Mark Twain that forty years ago, when young Scoresby went up for his preliminary examination he was so stupid that the clergyman's heart was filled with compassion for his miraculous stupidity and ignorance. Thinking that he was certain to be plucked, he coached him in *Caesar* in order to give him a chance of falling easy. To his amazement, he went through with flying colours, by a strange lucky accident having been asked no questions outside the narrow limits of his drill. The same thing followed with mathematics, when, thanks to lucky coaching, he took a first prize. The same luck followed him on the outbreak of the Crimean War; he was appointed to a captaincy in a marching regiment. His instructor followed him, feeling sure that his blunders would ruin him, so he followed the simpleton to the seat of war.

And there—oh dear, it was awful! Blunders?—why, he never did anything *but* blunder. But, you see, nobody was in the fellow's secret—everybody had him focussed wrong, and necessarily misinterpreted his performance every time—consequently they took his idiotic blunders for inspirations of genius; they did, honestly! His mildest blunders were enough to make a man in his right mind cry; and they did make me cry—and rage and rave too, privately. And the thing that kept me always in a sweat of apprehension was the fact that every fresh blunder he made increased the lustre of his reputation! I kept saying to myself, he'll get so high, that when discovery does finally come, it will be like the sun falling out of the sky.

He went right along up, from grade to grade, over the dead bodies of his superiors, until at last, in the hottest moment of the battle of —, down went our colonel, and my heart jumped into my mouth, for Scoresby was next in rank! Now for it, said I; we'll all land in Sheol in ten minutes, sure.

The battle was awfully hot; the allies were steadily giving way all over the field. Our regiment occupied a position that was vital; a blunder now must be destruction. At this crucial moment, what does this immortal fool do but detach the regiment from its place and order a charge over a neighbouring hill where there wasn't a suggestion of an enemy! "There you go!" I said to myself; "this is the end at last."

And away we did go, and were over the shoulder of the hill before the insane movement could be discovered and stopped. And what did we find? An entire and unsuspected Russian Army in reserve! And what happened? We were eaten up! That is necessarily what would have happened in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. But no; those Russians argued that no single regiment would come browsing around there at such a time. It must be the entire English army, and that the sly Russian game was detected and blocked; so they turned tail and away they went, pell-mell, over the hill and down into the field, in wild confusion, and we after them; they themselves broke the solid Russian centre in the field, and tore through, and in no time there was the most tremendous rout you ever saw, and the defeat of the allies was turned into a sweeping and splendid victory! Marshal Canrobert looked on, dizzy with astonishment, admiration, and delight, and sent right off for Scoresby, and hugged him, and decorated him on the field in presence of all the armies!

And what was Scoresby's blunder that time? Merely the mistaking his right hand for his left—that was all. And order

had come to him to fall back and support our right; and, instead, he fell *forward* and went over the hill to the left. But the name he won that day as a marvellous military genius filled the world with his glory, and that glory will never fade while history books last.

He is just as good and sweet and unpretending as a man can be, but he doesn't know enough to come in when it rains. Now that is absolutely true. He is the supremest ass in the universe; and until half an hour ago nobody knew it but himself and me. He has been pursued, day by day and year by year, by a most phenomenal and astonishing luckiness. He has been a shining soldier in all our wars for a generation; he has littered his whole military life with blunders, and yet has never committed one that didn't make him a knight or a baronet or a lord or something. Look at his breast; why, he is just clothed in domestic and foreign decorations. Well, sir, every one of them is the record of some shouting stupidity or other; and, taken together, they are proof that the very best thing in all this world that can befall a man is to be born lucky. I say again, as I said at the banquet, Scoresby's an absolute fool.

## HOME LIFE IN FRANCE.

BY MR. P. G. HAMERTON.

MR. HAMERTON has one of his charming pictures of French life in the *Forum* for July. After describing the life of the aristocracy and of the wealthy classes, he proceeds to discuss the life of the middle classes:—

An Englishman who begins to know France is struck at first by the small number of servants in the middle classes. The incomes are usually limited, and the French *bourgeois* has long since come to the conclusion that a small house, few servants, and few children are the practical solution of the question how to save money out of a small income. The private dwellings of shopkeepers are often ill-arranged, badly lighted, and insufficiently ventilated. Some are so dark, so confined and malodorous, that one hardly knows how children can be brought up in them.

The following observations concerning the position of women in French households will be read with interest:—

French politeness to women and French kindness to children have placed men at a disadvantage in home life since the old paternal authority has died away. There is a clatter of small talk, and unless the father can take a share in it, he may sometimes feel solitary at his own table. He is but one of the members of a little democratic home parliament that receives or rejects his opinions without deference. Again, in French families, particularly of the middle classes, the preponderance of the mother is very strongly marked. It is easily explicable by very evident causes. She rules the house in detail, she gives orders to children and servants, so that the father appears infrequently as an acting authority. She wins power by her activity and attention to detail, and by her presence. The father is away during the daytime, and is considered to have but two duties in life, regularity in monthly payments for household expenses and regularity at meal times. The monthly payments are not seen by the children, still less the labour and intelligence that go to the earning of them, but they feel the maternal power. The servants are usually women, and man cannot command women; he may ask for services, gently—he does not give orders as he would to a man servant.

Rather overpowered at home by the feminine and infantine, or puerile, majority, the Frenchman often, though not always, seeks refuge in the *café*, where he goes for a little intercourse with mature minds of the male sex. Taking French life as it is, with the predominance in home life of the feminine and the immature, and the rarity—in comparison with England—of hospitality in the house, the *café* seems to be a necessary institution. The explanation of it is not the need of drink, which might be had at home, but the want of masculine society.

## DO THE AUSTRALIANS HATE ENGLAND?

ALAS ! YES. BY MR. D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

THERE is an article, melancholy though brightly written, in the *Contemporary Review* for August, which embodies a half-truth which would be very serious if it were really the whole truth. It is unpleasant enough as it is, but it is well not to exaggerate its importance. Mr. Christie Murray, an English journalist who has been on a lecturing tour through Australia, has spent two years among its people, and has come back with the *Sydney Bulletin* on his brain.

"THE MOST MISCHIEVOUS JOURNAL IN THE WORLD."

He says :—

The journal just named is very capably written and edited. The brightest Australian verse and the best Australian stories find their way into its columns. Its illustrations are sometimes brilliant, though the high standard is not always maintained. And having thus spoken an honest mind in its favour, I leave myself at liberty to say that it is probably the wrongest-headed and most mischievous journal in the world. People try to treat it as a neglectable quantity when they disagree with it. But I have seen as much of the surface of the country, and as much of its people as most men, and I have found the pestilent print everywhere, and everywhere have found it influential. It loses no opportunity of degrading all things English as English. England and the Englishman are as red rags to its bull-headed rage. There is a class of working-men who take its absurdities for gospel, and it is one of the factors in the growing contempt for the Mother Country which is noticeable amongst uninstructed Australians.

No doubt there is an element of truth in this, but to regard the *Thersites* of the Australian press as if it in any real way represented the coming conviction of the Australian democracy is to pay *Thersites* a compliment at the expense of the democracy which will be bitterly and rightly resented at the Antipodes.

## THE WHITE AUSTRALIAN NATIVES.

The Australian Natives' Association, which so many people in this country persistently confound with a society devoted to the interests of the black fellows—for with us a native never means a colonist, but the coloured man whom the colonist dispossesses—oppresses Mr. Murray's imagination. He says :—

The Association is large and powerful. It includes within its ranks a great number of the most capable of the rising men, and of the younger of those already risen. Speaking broadly, its aspiration is for a separate national life. It will "cut the painter"—that is the phrase—which ties it to the old ship of state. There are many of its members, and growing in numbers, who hate England and all things English. There are men, not stigmatised as dullards or as fools, who publicly oppose the teaching of English history in the State schools. The feeling against England is not a fantastical crank: it is a movement growing yearly in strength. The strongest current of Australian feeling is setting with a tide of growing power against the Mother Country. That this statement will excite anger and derision in the minds of many Australians is certain.

The Australians who will be excited to anger and derision by this statement will have a good deal to say for themselves. At the same time it is well to recognise that those Anglophobists of the Antipodes have some reason to complain of the Mother Country. Mr. Murray specifies these reasons, one of the chief of which is a dread of immigration.

## AUSTRALIAN ANTIPATHY TO IMMIGRATION.

England is the one country in the world which could, under existing circumstances, or under circumstances easily conceivable, seek to send any appreciable number of new people into the colony. Therefore England is to be feared and

hated, and any scheme which may be promulgated in favour of further emigration is to be resisted to the uttermost. Men talk of war as the answer to an attempt to deplete by emigration the overcrowded labour markets of the home country. Australia will never, except under compulsion, allow any large body of Englishmen to enter into possession of any portion of her territories. The ports for emigration on a large scale are finally and definitively closed.

That Australians object to undesirable immigrants or to a mass of newcomers landed on their shores in quantities too great to digest is no doubt true, but it is the height of fantastic absurdity to imagine that three million people seated round the rim of a continent which is capable of carrying at least a hundred million can ever close their gates against the overflow of the population of an overcrowded world.

## THE GASCONS OF AUSTRALIA.

Of the characteristics of the Australians Mr. Murray has a good deal to say, and says it very well. The Victorians, he maintains, are the Gascons of Australia; and he tells the following characteristic story of a Victorian at Westminster Abbey :—

An old friend of his father's was his cicerone in London and took him, amongst other places, to Westminster Abbey. "There, my young friend," said the Englishman, when they had explored the noble old building, "you have nothing like that in Australia." "My word," said the Colonial export, "no fear! You should just see the Scotch Church at Ballarat!"

## AUSTRALIAN CHARACTERISTICS.

Mr. Murray questions the English character of the Australians, although nothing more strikes most people, including Americans, than the fact that the Australians are really Englishmen under a milder sky. Mr. Murray says :—

The first unescapable belief of the English traveller is that the Australian is a transplanted Englishman, pure and simple. A residence of only a few months kills that opinion outright. Many new characteristics present themselves. To arrest one of the most noticeable—there is perhaps no such pleasure-loving and pleasure-seeking people in the world. Again, there are more theatres and more theatre-goers to the population than can probably be found elsewhere.

Although he does not assert it in so many words, Mr. Murray implies that the real religion of the Australians is a worship of athletics. The worship that is accorded to successful athletes is in excess even of the popularity enjoyed by Bob Chambers, of Tyneside, in days gone by, or by Archer, the jockey, in more recent times in our own country. Yet the Australians, although given to the worship of athletes, are not themselves an athletic people.

The worship of athleticism breeds a professional or semi-professional class, but it is surprising to note how little an effect it has upon the crowd of city people who join in all the rites of adoration.

Mr. Murray believes in Federation—that is federation of the Australians; but if, as he seems to believe, the *Sydney Bulletin* represents the inner convictions of the Australian people, federation of the Australians is by no means likely to result in a wider system of federation with the English-speaking people throughout the world.

Mr. Murray is to follow this paper by another, which will be read with the interest naturally excited by any one who is fresh from the scenes which he describes, even although we do not altogether accept his sweeping assertions as to the trend of events. Mr. Adams in the *Fortnightly* takes the same view, but much more strongly.

## JENNY LIND AND THE STAGE.

## A METHODIST VIEW OF THE THEATRE.

THE *London Quarterly Review*, the organ of the Wesleyan Methodists, reviewing Jenny Lind's *Life*, devotes some space to the wider question of the moral atmosphere of the stage. The reviewer says:—

Jenny Lind's generous hope and aim was "to elevate the whole tone and character of her profession." And if any one person could attain that aim, surely it was this high-souled and royally-gifted being. But the enfranchisement of the operatic stage from its baseness is unaccomplished yet; not even Jenny Lind sufficed for such a deliverance, though she herself came forth unscathed from the fiery furnace, "nor had the smell of fire passed on her."

A recent critic has ascribed to Mdlle. Lind's "innate Puritanism" that deep inner repulsion for the stage which grew on the great vocalist amid all her dramatic triumphs, and led her at last to forswear those triumphs for ever, just when they were most dazzling. Her letters from Paris show that, not her Puritanism, but her purity, revolted from certain methods in vogue there to secure success for actress or singer, when they appeared before what she candidly called "the first audience in the world."

It was no preconceived Puritanic aversion for the theatre which made Jenny Lind, an actress from childhood, recoil from the system prevalent in the dramatic world of Paris—which bred in her the fixed resolve never to appear on that stage. Nor was it any mere prejudice of an inbred Puritanism, but only her own uprightness, simplicity, and spirituality, which revolted against the envyings, jealousies, and back-bitings inseparable from a theatric existence—crawling basenesses which the sun of her prosperity quickened into reptile life about her, till the very splendour of her great success in London helped to intensify and render immutable her resolve to have done with these things once and for ever.

And none can now say she did not well. Her greatness as an artist really gained when she left opera and devoted herself to oratorio. The delight she gave was not less, the power for beneficent utility was not inferior, the pure joy of the artist in her lovely art and its elevating influence was far greater than when she had worked amid the detestable *tracasseries* of the theatre. Never once did she repent or look back, longing, to the actress parts of which she had once felt the full fascination.

It is well to take note that though Jenny Lind, with her poetic spirituality, affords the most striking instance of a very successful actress becoming imbued with a deep abhorrence of the stage, she does not stand alone in it. Macready's "Reminiscences" testifies as strongly to the writer's aversion for his own profession, and the almost morbid dread he felt lest any of his own children should be drawn to embrace it—a dread which made him deprecate for them such shadows of acting as charades and *tableaux vivants*. This curious loathing for an occupation that brought both fame, and profit, and social success, is even more vividly expressed in Fanny Kemble's delightful "Record of a Girlhood," where that brilliant popular favourite, whose dramatic genius was a direct heritage from player-parents of stainless character, and who herself was sedulously guarded from the common perils of actress-life, bears, notwithstanding, her strong testimony against the calling in which she and her family had earned only distinction and esteem.

No one will attribute to "innate Puritanism" these instinctive feelings of the child of the Kembles, or ascribe to inherited prejudice the apprehensions which made her add to her daily prayers an earnest entreaty for protection against the "subtle evils" of her profession. What injury it might work to its most blameless members the girl had early perceived, in the "vapid vacuity" of Mrs. Siddons's latest years, in the "deadness and indifference" of a soul whose higher powers had shrivelled and perished in the stifling artificial atmosphere of the stage. That melancholy wreck of a fine

intelligence and a noble womanhood was itself the most convincing argument against the life that, under the most favourable conditions, could produce such results. The vital difference between Jenny Lind and the two distinguished artists just cited is, that her testimony assumed the shape of a resolute act, and is therefore far more impressive than theirs, limited to eloquent words: her heaven-born wings of song enabling her to soar out of the prison in which they still had to drag their chains for years.

## THE AFRICAN MADNESS.

IS IT A POLITICAL EPIDEMIC? BY MAX NORDAU.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly* for July Max Nordau has an article entitled "Rabies Africana: The Degeneration of Europeans in Africa." Nordau declares that the zeal for annexing African territory is a veritable epidemic, which is most deadly in those from whom mental health, wisdom, and self-control might have been expected. He attributes this mental curse to two sets of people: the hypocrites and the cynics. The hypocrites say they take Africa for the benefit of the natives, and the cynics say that we pocket Africa for our own profit. Nordau declares that the only European culture which we bring to the African is rum, and if its importation was forbidden half the interest in African culture would disappear. In order to enable the natives to buy strong drink they have to work. Why should the negro work harder than he does at present? Why give him a taste for intoxicants and cotton rags, which increases labour, from which he is at present enviably free? As for the preaching of Christianity to the Africans, Nordau thinks that many of them are capable of giving lessons in patience and toleration to more than one of the European nations who want to civilise them. As for the slave trade, that is largely due to the European greed for ivory, and its suppression is rendered impossible by European jealousies. Leaving the hypocrites he then turns to the cynics, and asks what hope they have of ever making money out of their possessions. So far as they have gone at present it would be cheaper for the taxpayer to pay the salaries of the African soldiers and officials and keep them in Europe:—

The inter-tropical countries of Africa do not allow of permanent European settlements, industrial operations, and the establishment of families. A German traveller has graphically said: "Where there is water in Africa, and something can grow, there the climate is murderous. Where the climate is healthy, there is no water, and nothing can grow."

The most virile white people degenerate in hot regions in a few generations, until they become scarcely more than the shadows of their ancestors, if they do not die out entirely from barrenness and disease. The settlers between the tropics not only fail to advance the civilisation which they have brought, but they soon have nothing left of their birthright except a debased language and the self-conceit of caste, none of the distinctive physical or intellectual features of which have been retained. The Equator will become (in case of European immigration) a fearful caldron for human flesh to melt and evaporate in. It will be a revival of the ancient Moloch-worship. The nations of the temperate zone will cast a portion of their children into the jaws of the fiery furnace, and thus manage to retain room for the remainder. Of the selected, healthy, robust, and cheerful Europeans in Dar-es-Salaam two out of three were ill. Those who preach to Europeans the advisability of settling in Africa can only have one object in view: to rid Europe of people who are in their way; but in that case it would be more honest and hardly more cruel to embark the wretches of whom it is desired to clear Europe, and to scuttle the ships on the high seas. Colonisation of the inter-tropical regions of Africa by the white man can never be carried into effect. If the schemes should succeed in enticing Europeans, the lot of the victims cannot be doubtful.



## A FRENCH VIEW OF THE McKINLEY BILL.

IN an article upon the genesis, nature, and probable effect of the "almighty dollar" Bill, M. A. Moireau makes an interesting contribution to the very excellent series of articles upon America which is from time to time continued in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

## ALMIGHTY DOLLAR POLITICS.

M. Moireau treats the bill as an immense exemplification of the "almighty dollar" politics of the United States, and speaks of it frankly as a measure purchased by the manufacturers of the country in the belief that by destroying external trade they would develop internal industry. That it was intended, not only to tax, but to destroy external trade is, he thinks, proved by the previous and less famous bill for the recovery of customs duties, which stands also on the American Statute Book in the name of Mr. William McKinley. Speaking of the first bill, in which it will be remembered that penalties of unprecedented severity, including fines amounting to 5,000 dollars and imprisonment for a term of two years, are decreed against exporters and importers convicted of cheating the customs revenue of its due, he says: "The bill might have had for its epigraph, All European manufacturers who send goods to the United States are malefactors; all agents and consignees who aid in the introduction of these goods through the ports of the United States are scoundrels."

## THE MANUFACTURERS' BARGAIN.

After describing the measures of truly Russian autocracy by which alone the energetic speaker, Mr. Reed, was able to force the bill through the Lower House, and the important and again extraordinarily autocratic modifications which were imposed in the Senate, M. Moireau assigns the following justification for the light in which he himself persists in regarding the Act:—

If we seek for the causes of the singular animosity against the importation of foreign goods which is revealed by the entire course of this legislation we find, to begin with, one which is far from honourable; the contract, namely, which was concluded at the time of the Presidential election in 1888 between the leaders of the Republican Party and the phalanx of great manufacturers who were ready to furnish the sinews of war. The manufacturers gave millions for the electoral campaign; the Republican chiefs promised in return uncompromising protection in order that the manufacturers might recover from the mass of the consumers the sums advanced to the party. The McKinley Act was thus the payment of the bill drawn upon the great manufacturers in the name of the Republican Party.

This was the view of the Democratic Party, and this will, M. Moireau thinks, have to be reckoned with when the next Presidential election comes in 1892.

## THE EFFECT OF THE BILL ON FOREIGN COMMERCE.

As for the always interesting question of the effect which the bill is likely to have upon the commerce of other countries, M. Moireau draws the following parallel between France and England:—

France exported in 1889, 400 millions of francs' worth to the United States, but the exports consisted chiefly of silks, trimmings, ribbons, woollen and cotton stuffs, knick-knacks and wine. Of all these, some of the woollen and cotton stuffs have, under the new tariff, been weighted by a very high extra tax. It is not the case for silks, which make up the greater part of our exports to America, not for knick-knacks, nor for wine.

It is therefore possible, M. Moireau concludes, to regard

the Bill with quiet philosophy in France, but in England the situation changes:—

Out of 750 millions of francs' worth exported by England to America in 1889, 500 millions is made up of liens, cottons, woollens, silks and jute, iron and machines. On almost all these products the customs duty has been considerably raised. If the new tariff were rigorously to close the markets of the United States it would be a very serious blow to the prosperity of Bradford, Manchester, Birmingham, Sheffield, and Leeds. At least half the exportation from England to the United States is affected by the new tariff.

On the other hand, M. Moireau perceives, as so many other authorities on the subject have perceived before him, that to close one market to a commerce so vigorous as that of England, is not to destroy trade but to drive it to seek fresh outlets, which may afterwards prove to be a source of immense benefit. He instances with admiration the case of Canada, and the change in her position in this respect which has been brought about by the construction of the Canadian Pacific line. The effect of the bill upon other foreign nations is passed under review, and then he returns to its effect at home. Here the consumer has found out that the rise in wages, which was promised as one of its results, does not take place so rapidly as the rise in prices of which the masses had forgotten to take count. Woollen stuffs which used to cost 10d. a yard are now at 2s. 4d., buttons which were 1d. a dozen have risen to 4d. and 5d. a dozen. The taxed articles are not luxuries, they are objects of daily consumption; and the oratory of the electioneering platform has fallen flat under the practical blows of domestic experience. "After all then the consumer pays" is the lesson which America has learnt.

## CONVICTS IN NEW CALEDONIA.

THE worst fears of Australians with regard to the spread of the French convict system through the Pacific are fully justified by the facts recorded in the *Nouvelle Revue* for July in an anonymous article on *fin de siècle* penal servitude. The result of the law of 1854, by which the conditions of convict settlement in New Caledonia were settled, seems to have been a most dangerous failure. Men and women coming from the criminal and brutal classes are allowed and even encouraged to take up the best land of the colony. They marry and reproduce their degraded types. They are subject to a mere mockery of supervision. Those who have not the liberty of independent settlement escape at a rate which cannot be otherwise than profoundly disquieting for their respectable neighbours, even with so large an area of disturbance as the Pacific Ocean before them.

In 1881 the Minister of Marine complained that of 7,000 men, without counting those who have been set free, only 360 were available for the construction of roads. The whole of the remainder wander more or less where they choose, live as they please, ride and drive freely under pretext of working at concessions, or of being in private service. There is no more discipline. In 1880 there were from 600 to 700 who had permanently escaped; and in 1889 the figure had reached 800.

The most desperate characters are precisely those who most frequently escape; and if many of their deeds resemble the examples given in this article the French Colony of Noumea can only be described as a stain upon nineteenth-century civilisation. No wonder the Federal Council of Australia has thought it well to memorialise the Imperial Government on the subject of the growing French influence in the New Hebrides.

## ART AND NATURE.

IN the two pleasant and sympathetic articles which M. V. Cherbuliez contributes to the successive numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July he has a subject old as the hills, delightfully familiar, yet also delightfully varied. For what is there which is not included under the heading of Art and Nature? All man is there and all his works, his weakness, his strength, his achievements, and his dreams. Beyond his dreams also lies that which is not man, but which interests him by the reflections, more or less clearly, more or less vaguely, caught upon the recording mirror of his consciousness. M. Cherbuliez therefore does not want for matter, but with occasional excursions, as if for the mere pleasure of trying his hand on it, into the limitless, he confines himself mostly, in the lucid and symmetrical method to which readers of M. G. Valbert have become accustomed, to the endeavour to formulate an answer to the question with which he sets out.

## WHAT IS ART GOOD FOR?

This is briefly: What are the special needs in human nature to which art responds? Man has felt the need of art so strongly that from the earliest times he has never been without it. Before Greeks could write their poets sang; the savage who has not yet learned the use of the plough has invented a tambourine; in the caves of prehistoric hunters the picture of the reindeer is found roughly sketched on the weapons with which he was killed. Why? What is it that man seeks? What is the inward hunger which these efforts of his appease? How account for the "disinterested interest" which all races and most individuals reckon amongst the elements of life? It is not the love of the beautiful, for art comprises the comic and the terrible; it is not its instructive value—where is the moral of a cannibal dance? Nor can any explanation which is assignable to one only of the fine arts be accepted, for—though music, painting, sculpture, and the rest may have each its special votaries who will give a special reason for their taste—beyond them all there is art itself. They are but individual developments of a universal truth.

## FROM A SONG TO A CATHEDRAL.

The first duty then of the "aesthetician" is to find a definition of art which shall include all its manifestations and can be applied with equal justice to a comedy of Molière's, a symphony of Beethoven's, a statue by Michelangelo, or a study of still life by Snyders. The relation of a song to a cathedral must be established before we can pass to the further question of the relation of both to man. The first characteristic which M. Cherbuliez insists upon as common to all the arts is that they are sciences destined wholly and solely to give pleasure. He dwells on the hard and serious labours of the artist who must spend his life in learning, and at the end can never feel that he knows, and continues: "These sciences so painfully acquired, so laboriously exercised, do not serve to render men either wiser or better, to help them in their needs, nor to add to their comfort; they propose to themselves no other aim than to procure for us joys of a special kind which we might, it seems, easily do without, and which appear yet more necessary than daily bread to the man who is capable of feeling them. Art is a luxury. Suppress all the pictures, all the statues, all the poems, there would not be a grain less in the fields; suppress a single industry and the world would feel that its comforts had been attacked. But art is of all luxuries the most intimately bound up with civilisation. The man who does without it,

whatever may be the refinement of his virtues or his views, is a barbarian.

## QUALITIES COMMON TO ALL ART.

The first of the qualities which belongs in common to all arts, and separates the pleasure that is derived from them from other pleasures, is that they can be enjoyed without possession; the interest that they awaken is impersonal. The next is that they must assume the concrete form of expression. They are opposed to abstractions; intention counts for nothing, but it must have a definite form before it becomes art. Hence all arts consist of a set of signs, and the power of the artist is in proportion to his mastery of the signs with which he has to reproduce the subject-matter borrowed from nature. For another of the common properties of the fine arts is that all without exception take from nature the realities of which they offer but an image. Their image is not an imitation. It is far better a selection which implicates the personality of the artist. Several sections of the first article are devoted to the illustration of these principles in the various arts, and adds to the writer's definition of a work of art this further quality, that it is the only form of pleasure which addresses itself at once to the entire man and appeals no less to his eyes and ears than to his soul, no less to his reason than to his senses. Finally he sums up many charming and discursive pages in this sentence—

Every work of art is a composed and harmonious image of which nature or human life has furnished the original, in which there is at once both more and less than in the model, and which pleases us equally by the reality that we find in it and the reality that we miss.

## WHY NOT GO STRAIGHT TO NATURE.

But if it is from nature that the artist takes his models and obtains his inspirations, why, since nature belongs to us all, and is as much at our service as at his, do we not dispense with his mediation and do for ourselves that which he does for us? It is not that we are without imagination. The second article is devoted to a study of the human imagination and the power which it has to appreciate the charms and to respond to the agitations of nature. But the answer to the question is reserved for a further paper, which is promised for the next number of the *Revue*. M. Cherbuliez has not disdained to use his novelist's craft, and to break the thread at a point where the continuation will be watched for with special interest.

Lord Byron as a Schoolboy.—In *Harper*, for August, Dr. Blaikie describes Lord Byron's early school-days at Aberdeen Grammar School.

Dr. Glennie, of Dulwich, himself a Scotchman, bears a most favourable testimony to his character when he joined his school in 1799. "I found him enter on his tasks," says the doctor, "with alacrity and success. He was playful, good-humoured, and beloved by his companions. His reading in history and poetry was far beyond the usual standard of his age, and in my study he found many books open to him, both to please his taste and gratify his curiosity; among others, a set of our poets, from Chaucer to Churchill, which, I am almost tempted to say, he had more than once perused from beginning to end. He showed at this age an intimate acquaintance with the historical parts of the Holy Scriptures, upon which he seemed delighted to converse with me, especially after our religious exercises of a Sunday evening, when he would reason upon the facts contained in the sacred volume with every appearance of belief in the divine truths which they unfold. That the impressions thus imbibed in his boyhood had sunk deep into his mind will appear, I think, to every impartial reader of his works in general."

## PRIVATE MORALS AND PUBLIC LIFE.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC'S VIEW OF MR. PARNELL'S CASE.

BRYAN J. CLINCH, writing on the prospects of Irish Home Rule in the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* for July, declares that it would be little short of insanity to trust such a man as Mr. Parnell has shown himself to be with the leadership of the Home Rule cause. The writer thinks that the cause of Ireland has had a set back owing to Mr. Parnell's misdoings; but if the Irish people will only follow the lead of the hierarchy in repudiating Mr. Parnell, the prospect of a satisfactory measure of Home Rule will be better than last year before the split occurred. In discussing Mr. Parnell's case, Mr. Clinch says :—

As to the question whether Parnell's moral guilt in the O'Shea case called for his removal from the leadership of the Irish party, we freely admit that no absolute law can be laid down. Men of bad moral character are unfortunately only too often employed in high public office, as Lord Nelson in England, Herbert Bismarck in Germany, and Crispi in Italy. There is no moral law which compels us, either individually or in a body, never to employ the services of adulterers or thieves or murderers, provided the ends for which we employ them are themselves righteous. There are, however, two other considerations which occur in the question of such employment. The first is of a moral kind, and relates to the scandal which may be given in particular cases to the public by employing the services of notorious offenders. No Christian can conscientiously employ the services of a public sinner in a case where his employment would be naturally regarded as an endorsement of the offender's sin. To approve, or seem to approve, another's guilt is in itself an offence against morality. The same law holds good in public acts, such as the choice of a leader, as in private ones. Colonel Ingersoll is a distinguished speaker, but it would be wrong, with his well-known character as an infidel, for Catholics to employ him to champion a Catholic cause. It is not enough not to share his disbelief; it is necessary also not to appear to do so or to make light of it. Such was, we consider, the case in the question of retaining Mr. Parnell as leader after the exposure in the divorce court. Some time ago a distinguished English statesman had been branded with a similar charge, and public opinion had forced him to retire from political life. Could the Catholic people of Ireland show less sensitiveness of public feeling conscientiously? For ourselves we do not think they could, even though the services of Mr. Parnell were more important to Ireland than those of Sir Charles Dilke to England. The last and most important question in a practical point has now to be asked. How far would it be prudent for the Irish people to trust their destinies in the hands of one who had shown himself recklessly indifferent to the principles of morality? This is not a question of abstract right; it is simply one of common sense. A conscientious man may without fear of sin trust his cash box to a known thief, but common sense will tell him if he does so he runs much risk of its loss. For the Irish representatives, the question of how far Mr. Parnell could be trusted after the revelation of his moral obliquity was something of the same kind. In the gratification of his passions he had shown himself capable of gross deceit and personal dishonour. Would he be more scrupulous if the interests of the Irish people should differ from his own.

Englishmen will note—especially English Liberals and their leaders—that the action of the Irish hierarchy in repudiating Mr. Parnell is held by the American Catholics to be the inevitable corollary of the action of the English Protestants in repudiating Sir Charles Dilke. Of course there is absolutely no comparison between the guilt of the two men. Mr. Parnell is almost a saint when contrasted with Sir Charles Dilke; and if by any folly, or worse, the latter were to be allowed to come back, Mr. Parnell would naturally and properly follow in his train.

## MR. N. L. FOWLER'S EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

PROFESSOR FOWLER, whose name is a household word throughout the English-speaking world, through which he has travelled from end to end as a kind of phrenological bishop, celebrated his eightieth birthday at the close of this midsummer. Mr. Fowler looks hail and well enough to go on lecturing on bumps till the end of the century. Such men, whatever their science or religion, are the minor shuttles of the English-speaking race which bind and weave together into one whole the web of the English family. In the *Phrenological Magazine* for August, Mr. Daniel Lamont, continuing his reminiscences of L. N. Fowler, brings these down to the year 1850



PROFESSOR FOWLER.  
From a ph to by Elliot and Fry.

At that time, he says, after sixteen years' advocacy of phrenology, the Fowlers had good reason to look backward with thankfulness and forward with hope. They were thankful that the something attempted had resulted in something done. Their establishment in New York was a throbbing hive of restless industry. They were not a great company, but they had a mission and a message. In the consulting department there were lecturers, delineators, and shorthand writers; in the commercial and publishing department there were editors, clerks, packers, porters, and messengers. Twenty thousand copies of the *Phrenological Journal*, eighteen thousand copies of the *Water Cure Journal*, and five thousand copies of the *Student*, had to be mailed every month; thousands of books and pamphlets were despatched by post to all parts of the world; many hundreds of lectures were delivered; over ten thousand heads were examined, and twelve hundred characters fully written out, with drawing-room lectrettes and private classes filling up the spare hours of the busy days, was considered a fairly good year's work for the staff connected with the Fowler Phrenological Establishment.

IN "The Stranger in the House," in *Macmillan*, the writer concludes his sketch by paying a very high tribute to the tact and infinite resource, great dignity and unimpeachable impartiality, of Mr. Peel as Speaker of the House of Commons.

IN "The Stranger in the House," in *Macmillan*, the writer concludes his sketch by paying a very high tribute to the tact and infinite resource, great dignity and unimpeachable impartiality, of Mr. Peel as Speaker of the House of Commons.

**The Penal Laws.**—There is a valuable article by Mr. W. S. Lilly in the *Dublin Review* for July, entitled "The Penal Laws: An Historical Retrospect." It condenses within the compass of twenty-six pages a specification of the list of persecuting laws which, more directly than anything else could do, demonstrates the intensity of the horror and dread which the Papists in Queen Mary's time had succeeded in exciting in the minds of the English nation.

## MORE ABOUT ARCHBISHOP MAGEE.

BY THE CANON OF PETERBOROUGH.

THE Rev. Canon John C. Macdonnell, D.D., Canon of Peterborough, writes in *Good Words* on Archbishop Magee. He says:—

The Archbishop possessed an originality of thought, a moral courage, and a statesmanlike grasp of great questions, both religious and social, which made him to his Church like what the prophets of old were to Israel.

It is not enough to say of him, as all men do, that he was a great speaker both in the pulpit and on the platform. He was not only this, but, on the whole, the greatest speaker which this generation has produced.

His best sermons were the result of intense thought and careful preparation; and he could reproduce generally the arrangement of the reasoning and the most striking sayings; but no report could convey an idea of the almost magical power he exercised over his hearers.

As his sermons were far more than mere oratory, his conversation was something superior to the witty sayings and smart criticisms which gave it zest and brilliancy. Those who ventured to close with him in conversational argument soon found that they were in the grip of a giant. It happened when Dr. Magee was Dean of Cork that he met John Bright at a dinner in the house of a mutual friend. Before long all other conversation stopped, and all listened eagerly to the argument between the two. The verdict of some who were present was that Mr. Bright got the worst of it. Be that as it may, he learned to respect the powers of his new opponent. Long subsequently they agreed in their discontent with the English (not the scholarship) of the revised version of the New Testament; and the Bishop often said that it would have been very much better if John Bright had been one of the revisers; and that, at all events, they ought to have had some colleague like him, who did not know Greek, but would judge the translation solely from the standpoint of pure English.

As a man who could take in all the bearings of a great social or political question, and use knowledge of various kinds to throw light upon it, Dr. Magee was unequalled. But his own political opinions were strongly marked and candidly expressed. In his early years he had read every history he could lay his hands upon, whether in English or French, of the great French Revolution; and the dread of a revival of its spirit and possibly even of its sanguinary scenes, influenced his political feeling through life. He often expressed his wonder that the lessons of that eventful crisis seemed to be so soon forgotten or ignored.

In his private life the Bishop was remarkable for the depth of his family affections. He lost his two eldest children when he was at Bath; and it seemed as if his great affliction through these losses deepened his love for those who were born afterwards, and coloured his whole after-life. His efforts to procure legislative protection for the young and his anxiety to pass the Children's Insurance Bill were no passing impulses of philanthropy, but the outcome of deep feeling as well as of strong conviction.

He had a varied experience of difficulties and trials, which influenced his feelings and modes of action in after-life. As a very young man, when curate of a great city parish, he was threatened with disease of the chest, which his medical advisers thought might be cured by a winter or two spent in a more genial climate. The event proved that they were right. He spent two winters in the south of Spain. His visits to Grenada and Seville were among his happiest memories. He learned to speak as well as to read Spanish fluently. But his letters at that time showed that he contemplated the possibility of his career being cut short.

Not only in Great Britain and Ireland, but in our most distant colonies, his name was known and revered. "Lately twice in the Winnipeg law courts, on a question of the schools there, the Archbishop (Magee) was quoted by the barristers on each side as an authority out here which even a law court ought to recognise."

## JACK TAR UNDER GOOD QUEEN BESS.

IN the *English Historical Review* for July there is a very interesting paper on the Royal and Marine Navy under Elizabeth. It gives a curious picture of the way our Navy has come into existence in a world in which the State did not hesitate to prohibit the use of meat on three days of the week in order to develop the fishing industry, which was the nursery of our seamen in those days. Another curious feature of that time was that piracy in those days almost attained the dignity of a recognised profession. In 1563 there were 400 known pirates in the four seas, including among them many men of good family. Ten years later, when these gentlemen had pillaged the Earl of Worcester's embassy, 900 of them were captured, of whom only three were hanged. The Elizabethan warship was a very cranky vessel indeed. It was kept from capsizing by a gravel ballast, of which the reviewer says:—

It was seldom changed, and, becoming soaked with bilgewater, drainings from beer casks, and the general waste of a ship, was a source of injury to the vessel and of danger to the health of the men. The "cook-room," a solid structure of brick and mortar, was built in the hold on this ballast, and in that position, besides making the ship hot and spoiling the stores, was a frequent cause of fire.

Notwithstanding the defects of the ships, they were sometimes threescore years in active service, while one, the *St. Michael*, rode the waters for nearly one hundred years. The *Royal William*, built in 1670, was not broken up until 1813. The chief danger which the sailors of those days had to face was not the storms of the sea, but the scurvy and other diseases caused by bad food and worse sanitation. In the expedition of 1559 two-thirds of the men employed perished for want of food; old oil and fish casks were used for the storage of beer. Elizabeth pinched the Navy as many of her successors have done since. Hawkins, who was treasurer of the Navy and superintendent of the building, equipping, and repairing of ships, lamented to Cecil that there was no man living who had so careful, so miserable, so unfortunate, and so dangerous a life; there is hardly any time left to serve God and to satisfy man, so great was the business of the office, and the trouble and the distrust.

In 1588, she made Howard and Drake pay out of their own pockets for the wine and arrowroot supplied to the dying seamen at Plymouth, but her own bill for Gascony wine alone in the preceding year was some £12,000.

The pay of a Lord High Admiral a day in the Armada year was £3 6s. 8d., and the pay of the sailor was 10s. a month, and a preacher received from £2 to £3 per month. The naval estimates for the six years after the Armada varied from £54,000 to £56,000 per annum. The cost of building the largest ship in the navy in 1561 was £3,788, and her stone shot cost 6d. apiece. These vessels carried 450 seamen, 50 gunners, and 200 soldiers, considerably more than the complement of a first-class ironclad of to-day, which costs a million sterling. The heaviest anchor weighed 30 cwt., and a man-of-war usually carried from ten to twelve of them. The article, which is by Mr. Oppenheim, is full of interesting and curious details, which will be read with interest by all the successors of the sea-kings, who established the supremacy of Britain in the reign of good Queen Bess.

## SOME REMINISCENCES OF MY BOYHOOD.

BY CARDINAL MANNING.

THE first of a series of illustrated interviews which appear in the *Strand Magazine* for July is devoted to Cardinal Manning. The article is illustrated by photographs of the interior of the Cardinal's palace at Westminster. The interviewer gives the following account of the domestic chapel and its relics:—

The domestic chapel is in close proximity to the dining-room. Through a little ante-apartment, where the vestments are kept, and past a small confessional exquisitely carved in oak, the door of the chapel is opened, and the rays of light stream through the windows on to a simple altar. Here, in a glass case, is the mitre of white silk, to which the gold trimming still clings, worn by St. Thomas à Becket whilst in the residence at Sens. At another corner is a relic of St. Edmund. There are seats on the green baize benches for a dozen worshippers; the gilt chair once used by the Cardinal is in the centre, with a black knee cushion richly worked with flowers. The relics, one of the most precious collections in the kingdom, are preserved in a case at the far end. They are a sight of rare beauty—wonderfully carved specimens of Gothic work in ivory, elaborate gold, silver, and silver-gilt work. Amongst the most precious of them all, contained in a piece of crystal, is a fragment of the column against which our Lord was scourged; and set in a silver and enamelled shrine are three small pieces of dark wood, resembling ebony, round which are engraved the words: "Behold the wood of the cross on which our Saviour was hung."

The following is the Cardinal's account of the routine of his present working day:—

"Every day brings a multitude of letters. I open them all myself. Many I reply to, and the remainder keep two secretaries busy all day, and then they are by no means finished. I have a long, long day myself. At seven I get up, and oft-times do not go to bed until past eleven—working all the time. My dinner is early, at 1.30, and tea comes round at 7 o'clock. Newspapers? I manage to get through some of the principal ones every day. Of course I only 'skim' them over, but I make a point of reading the foreign news."

The interviewer then succeeded in eliciting the following reminiscences of his boyhood from the Cardinal:—

"Well, if you want me to talk nonsense, I will say that it is a long way back to remember, for I am eighty-three, but I spent my childhood at Totteridge. As a boy at Coombe Bank, Christopher Wordsworth, late Bishop of Lincoln, and Charles Wordsworth, Bishop of St. Andrews, were my play-fellows. I frankly admit that I was very mischievous. The two Wordsworths and I conceived the wicked intention of robbing the vinery. The door was always kept locked, and there was nothing for it but to enter through the roof. There was a dinner party that day, and *there were no grapes*. This is probably the only case on record where three future bishops were guilty of larceny. Were we punished? No, we were discreet. We gave ourselves up, and were forgiven."

"I was always fond of riding, shooting, boating, and cricketing. I well remember that with the first shot from my gun I killed a hare. That shot was nearly the means of preventing me from ever becoming eighty-three. My father's gamekeeper was with me at the time, and he was a very tall, heavy fellow, with a tremendous hand. When he saw the hare fall, he brought that same huge hand down on my back with all his might, and a hearty 'Well done, master Henry!' His enthusiasm nearly knocked me out of the world. My shooting inclinations, however, once nearly ruined the family coach—in those days, you know, we used to have great cumbersome, uncomfortable vehicles. I had a battery of cannons, and my first target was the coachhouse door. One of these formidable weapons carried a fairly weighty bullet. Well, I

hit the door—the bullet went clean through, and nearly smashed the panel of the coach.

"I went to Harrow when I was fourteen, and remained there four years. I fear I can tell you but little about my cricketing days. I wish I could say that 'our side' won, but alas! in the three matches I played in against Eton, and Winchester at Lords we were beaten every time. I certainly scored some runs, but their total is forgotten. Then, as a boy, I was very fond of wood-carving, and the principal articles of home manufacture were boats. I made many of them, and as a lad they used to constitute my birthday present to my youthful companions. After I had reached manhood I found my stock of small river craft unexhausted, so I would give them away to my friends as small mementoes of my boating days."

## AN AMERICAN VIEW OF NEW ZEALAND.

MR. G. M. GRANT, in *Harper's Magazine* for August, gives a very interesting account of the Great Britain of the Southern Seas. The paper is copiously illustrated and very well written. He has travelled over the islands and likes them well. He says:—

The production of cereals and root crops, of butter and cheese, of sub-tropical fruits and flowers—in a word, of everything raised in temperate climates or in the favoured lands along the shores of the Mediterranean—is steadily increasing. And better than richness and variety of soil is climate. There is no climate better suited to the Anglo-Saxon race, and no colony has been settled so exclusively from the British Islands and from the best classes of British people. I saw fewer alterations from the original stock than in Australia, the southern coast from Gippsland to Adelaide excepted, and any changes in physique were not for the worse. The climate, too, is far more pleasant than that of Britain, simply because there is far more sunshine. One is tempted to ask, for what other spot on earth has the Almighty done so much?

Mr. Grant is deservedly severe upon the overburdened Titan school of British statesmen. It was only the energy and enterprise of individual adventurers who enabled us to survive the blunders of Downing Street. The following anecdote I do not remember having read before:—

These Fortunate Islands went a-begging from Captain Cook's time down to 1840, and the South Island was within an ace of being picked up by France. In that case it would have been probably used as a home for *récidivistes*, for in default of it New Caledonia was selected and is still used for that purpose. Captain Stanley, of the *Spitfire*, arrived three days before the vessels of the French Company, and had hoisted the union-jack. The Frenchman laughed good-naturedly, landed his emigrants, and sailed away for New Caledonia.

After describing the natives, the scenery, and the characteristics of the islands he sums up his observations as follows:—

Nowhere is there a fairer land. Nowhere is labour more sweet, or recreation more shared in by all classes. Every township has its park, racecourse, and playground; the cities have these and everything else that can be imagined. Picnics are universal. The long summers and bracing winters make open-air amusements delightful. Sports are taken up eagerly, from coursing matches over rough ground and pig-stalking, to cricket, foot-ball, and volunteering. From the beginning generous provision was made for schools and colleges, the people—in the South Island especially—having the spirit of the men who colonised New England. No one with eyes in his head can fail to see that the New Zealander of to-day is laying the foundations of a mighty state.



## HEREDITY IN MEN AND NATIONS.

A FRENCH DIALOGUE.

M. LEON DAUDET is about to publish a book under the title given above. It is to consist of three dialogues on no less a subject, apparently, than human life, and he has given one of these dialogues to the *Nouvelle Revue*. The first part of it appeared in the *Revue* for June 15th; it is completed in the number for July 1st.

The dialogue is conducted by an artist, a doctor, and a soldier—intended, doubtless, to typify the man of sensations, the man of intellect, and the man of action; and each subject, as they touch it, is treated to some extent from the three points of view. They touch all sorts of subjects beginning with the mind and the effect upon it of heredity as observable in individuals and nations. Traban, the doctor, inclines to divide people into two classes: the predestinate, who have been cast in so strong a mould that from birth to death they scarcely change, but carry with them the direct inheritance of one special set of ancestors. This type should be looked for by preference in remote and isolated districts where, if those conditions have prevailed for many generations, it will usually be found that the inhabitants have not only a physical but a moral resemblance to each other. Hence, of course, by development arise national characteristics. To the other class of mankind he gives the name of *Versatiles*. These are the complex natures in which many currents of heredity meet, and who, being impelled to give expression to each in turn, pass through amazing transformations of character. Every one has had the opportunity of observing in children the phases of physical resemblance first to one parent and then to another through which they pass. The attentive observer will probably often have noted some corresponding moral change.

## NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

The discussion, carried on with interest, leads naturally to a classification of the predominant qualities of the leading European races. Traban declares, as the scientific man is bound to do, that between English, French, and German there can be no question of superiority but only of difference. Some excellent definitions of the prevailing characteristics of the three races follow.

The German subjective love of theory and the abstract is contrasted with the objective English devotion to experiment and the real. The two currents are traced through the science and history of both nations, and then we get this description of the French:—

"We have the highest intelligence in Europe. We are the intellectual race, and we might be capable of assimilating the two antipodes of subjective and objective if we had as much attention as we have lucidity; if we were as persevering as we are clear. We understand more quickly than others, but we don't know how to use our victory. A Frenchman has an idea. He is quickly tired of it. He does not realise it. Successors are all tired of the ideas of their predecessors, and France is the country. I won't say only of Europe, but of the universe, in which there is the greatest waste of ideas. Then we have too much sentiment. We are always placing ourselves at the morally conventional point of view. We do not see events as they are. We judge them outside the plane of the real in accordance with some current ideal of goodness or of useless generosity which spoils the best conceptions. We are of the "It-can't-be-because-it-should-not-be" order of mind. The English say, "It is, therefore it must be."

Alas for the habit of basing our judgment upon final causes, and for the love of allegory, which are the two curses of our race!

## WHAT IS GENIUS?

The question of heredity is not abandoned without touching on the great problem of genius. The definition of "divine folly" is to Traban wholly inapplicable. Folly implies disorder; genius is before all things a co-ordination of the powers of thought; it implies coherence and method.

The genius is a kaleidoscope of which the images are always well ordered; the madman is mere broken glass in which bits of colour may be found.

The individual whom we name a "genius" represents an accumulation in one person of all the qualities, defects, aptitudes, and aspirations of an entire familial series. The point at which all the various strains of heredity run into one another may be called the point of genius. It ought to occur in every family within a given period. Women play an immense part in this hereditary descent, handing on their instincts, often undeveloped, from generation to generation of mothers, till at last a son is born in whom the unopened buds of his mother's inherited faculties suddenly stupefy the world by bursting into blossom. Expression having been once given to these accumulated powers of a family, the strain is crossed, and ages may pass before another similar accumulation has been stored. These theories may be taken as the reader pleases to account for the general theory as to the mothers of great men, and also for the fact that genius is not often transmitted in immediate descent.

Heredity is far from being the only subject discussed in M. Léon Daudet's suggestive dialogue. These extracts must be taken only as a sample of its matter. It may be added that they do scant justice to its manner.

## A PLEA FOR CLASSICAL EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.

THE opening article of the second number of the *Nouvelle Revue* for July is signed by the name of Michel Katkoff, and by that alone would command attention. Nor can it be said to lose its value for the majority of readers by the fact that it is not now published for the first time. European readers of the Russian press are few, and the general public will not be affected by the knowledge that the eloquence to which Madame Adam's organ thus gives a second voice has already done its work in Russia by contributing to confirm the Tzar in the principles it advocates. The arguments are, of course, not new, but eloquence is always new, and the supporters of classic secondary education in France may willingly welcome this enforcement of their views. M. Katkoff adopted M. Renan's theory of education, that what is required is not so much instruction as awakening. Life is coming; it will bring instruction to the mind which has been well prepared.

School is not the place in which to work at the progress of science, in which to carry out researches, to make discoveries, to profess courses of knowledge. It is a place in which to bring up children so that they shall arrive at maturity of the mind at the same time as maturity of the body, and be rendered apt for science as well as for all serious intellectual activity.

Looking to this aim of secondary education, Katkoff was of opinion that it is better achieved by the classic method than by the attempt to cram modern information into the unformed mind. Speaking of Latin and Greek, he said:—

These languages alone, in their indissoluble union, possess all the qualities which render it possible to concentrate upon them the work of young minds on the way towards maturity, and to reap a rich return for expended effort. Not only do they unite all the conditions necessary to the wholesome and normal exercise of the intellectual faculties, but they give the same faculties also abundant nourishment.

## A GREAT ENGLISHWOMAN.

MADAME BODICHON. BY MADAME BELLOC.

In the *Englishwoman's Review* for July 15th Madame Parkes Belloc writes:—

By the death of Madame Bodichon the Englishwomen of this generation have lost the woman to whom, more than to any other, they owe the great change which has taken place in their position and opportunities. It is fourteen years since she was struck down with the attack of paralysis which removed her from the active world of London, and fourteen years is almost a generation where the upspringing of new minds and new memories has to be taken into account. It is time to place upon lasting record what she was in her youth and middle age.

She started with certain great advantages, being the grand-daughter and daughter of well-known members of Parliament. Barbara Leigh Smith was the eldest daughter of Benjamin, eldest son of William Smith, who succeeded his father in the Parliamentary seat, and was himself a most keenly intelligent and interesting man. When first I was brought into close intimacy with Barbara Leigh Smith in 1846, the Corn-law struggle had just been won. She was then a beautiful, active girl of nineteen, ardent in every social cause, and those years from 1846 to 1851 were to us bright with the light of dawn.

It was in 1854 that she began her work by collecting in a pamphlet all the laws specially relating to women, a pamphlet very thin and insignificant looking, but destined to prove the small end of the wedge which was to change the whole fabric of the law. The importance of her social relations brought the subject before influential men connected with the society for the amendment of the law; Lord Brougham and Mr. George Hastings took up the question actively; meeting after meeting was held; Bill after Bill attempted to be carried through for the protection of the earnings of married women; the Association for the Promotion of Social Science was founded, Lord Brougham being President, and Mr. Hastings Honorary Secretary, and questions relating to the social and legal status of women came to the front. Especially was this the case at the meeting which took place at Bradford in 1859. The law which gave to married women the possession of their own earnings was finally carried in 1870.

Madame Bodichon's marriage to a French physician took place in July 1857. Her husband was a man of marked and peculiar ability, who had gone to Algiers not long after the conquest by the French. For some years Dr. and Madame Bodichon divided their time between Algiers in the winter, and London and Sussex in the summer. It was in 1858 that the *Englishwoman's Journal* was founded, for which Madame Bodichon furnished part of the capital, and when in London frequented the office almost daily, carrying into the work the sunshine of her vigorous intellect and warm heart.

Of Madame Bodichon's great liberality what grateful recognition can be adequately made? I believe I am correct in saying that the £1,000 she gave was the first given for Girton—to which I am told she has bequeathed £10,000. She was well endowed with fortune, and her paintings early commanded considerable prices; and of the money at her disposal she was a most liberal and conscientious guardian. She had essentially the initiative mind, and it may truly be said of her that she scattered ideas broadcast, and that they took root far and wide.

Of Madame Bodichon's artistic gifts it is perhaps unsuitable to say much here. I think that they were very great, and that the expression of the French critic who called her the Rosa Bonheur of landscape painting was not exaggerated. Her paintings are full of nature and poetry, and power and strong individuality. Years must pass before they cease to bring tears into the eyes of those who can recall the artist in her beautiful prime.

For myself I would fain add a few words. It has been my lot to know, with hardly an exception, the most remarkable Englishwomen of the last fifty years,

and many of the noted Frenchwomen also. Some of them have taken a great and permanent place by reason of things actually achieved. But in Barbara Leigh Smith existed that indefinable power which his contemporaries appear to have recognised in Arthur Hallam, a something which transcended that which was done. And the lack in either was due not to any fault of organisation, but solely to causes external, to early death, to failure of physical power, to the outward accident of a weighted life.

## SHOULD WOMEN JOIN BENEFIT SOCIETIES?

YES; BUT THEY ARE NOT ALLOWED.

THE editor of the *Leisure Hour* discusses this question, and answers it in the affirmative. Unfortunately, in England the vast majority of such societies exclude women, for the following alleged reasons:—

1st, that they would occasion larger demands on the funds than men; 2nd, that they are able to earn less and contribute less than male workers, and that allowances to them would involve disproportionate demands on the fund; and 3rd, that their wants and their claims would be troublesome in the administration of the fund, and that they would be more likely to abuse the conditions for relief.

The editor replies as follows:—

First, as to the greater expense for sickness. It is true that women have slight illnesses more frequently than men, but the duration of the maladies is on the average shorter, and they are less exposed to serious accidents. Official statistics have demonstrated this. In a report obtained of the authorised *Sociétés de Secours Mutuels* in Paris, it was found that the average number of days of sickness in a year was in the proportion of 5·71 for males, and only 4·66 for female members.

As to the other objections, the entrance fees and assessment of contributions can in each society be regulated by special laws, provided only that the principle is admitted of the wives as well as the husbands having right to medical attendance and other benefits common to all members. With regard to difficulties in the administration, men are often at least as troublesome and as prone to frauds as women are, and on the whole more likely to come on the sick fund by misconduct than the wives are. Female visitors as well as male visitors must watch against occasional faults; but the general experience in such societies shows an honour and a loyalty which women are as capable of as men.

In London and large towns, where there are so many workshop and factory clubs, and "house funds," the majority of the members being young and unmarried, the admission of women is not often practicable. In cases like the post-office or telegraph services there is no reason why the mutual benefit should not be for all who are employed. In villages, and definite districts of towns, the principle of common interest in family life is carried out usefully in "Medical Provident Institutions," of which there are several in London. These ought to be multiplied, and by the help of contributions from "honorary members," the working classes can be liberally helped, without any compromise of their independence; their payments as participating members giving them claim to assistance, and for all branches of the family in accordance with the rules of each institution.

In the *Strand Magazine* for July there is an interesting account of the 26th Middlesex Cyclists' Corps, which now number one hundred and twenty men. The cost of a military cycle is £12, and it lasts about six years, and enables them to cover the ground at about thirty miles day after day. They ride at about ten miles an hour on a good road. One member of the Cyclist Corps proposes to supply a cyclist band, in the shape of a huge musical box, which will give out military music whenever the treadles are put in motion.

## IS ENGLAND MORE REPUBLICAN THAN AMERICA?

YES. BY MR. MONCURE CONWAY.

MR. MONCURE CONWAY, in the *Monist* for July, has a paper on the right of evolution, which is a vigorous protest against the revolution that is contemplated by many Socialists. Mr. Conway maintains that the United States affords a signal illustration of the evils of revolution. England is an illustration of evolution, the United States of revolution. The following are the more striking passages of his article:—

There appears to me nothing more important than that the world should be undeceived about America, whose political history is, really, the great warning against revolution—a handwriting on the walls of the world, the misunderstanding of which is a peril to mankind.

## THE EVILS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The independence of America was a necessary thing, but it came in the worst way possible. It was heavy misfortune, from which we still suffer, that independence was secured by war. The colonies had exhausted their resources in their success; but they had not exhausted England. The colonies, still confronted by the powerful enemy they had made, were compelled to unite for common defence. These colonies had radical differences, political, religious, commercial; some were free, some held slaves. But in presence of the common foe they had to unite at once, and sink their differences. When they met to frame a constitution for their union the majority had no notion of any constitution save that of England, and little accurate knowledge of that. What they framed was a crude imitation of the undeveloped English constitution of a hundred years ago. They made two legislatures because England seemed to have two; but made them equal, not knowing that in England the two were not equal. They supposed England was really governed by the king; so, having knocked down George III. they set up a monarch much more powerful, who to-day under the name of president possesses more power than any throne on earth. They formed a Senate, able to defeat the popular House.

## THE PRESIDENT A REAL MONARCH.

The Senate is a peerage of states, in which New York has no more power than states hardly larger than some of its counties. This anomaly was advocated on the ground that in England boroughs of a few hundred voters had equal representation with others of many thousands. The old monstrosity, now the extinct "rotten borough" system, was here actually raised into a constitutional principle. Command of the army and navy, there nominally lodged in the crown, was really lodged with the American monarch, so that he may slip from his civil to his military throne, and rule by martial law. This powerful monarch is not elected by the people of the United States, but of the States separately, through electors proportioned to their members of Congress. Consequently, as New York has the greatest number of electors, the monarch in nine cases out of ten, is chosen by one State. The present President got a trifling majority in New York, and was elected. Mr. Cleveland received some 100,000 majority of votes in the nation, and was defeated. A popular superstition calls that the Great Republic. Since the electors ceased to be real electors, as the constitution intended, and became mere messenger-boys carrying votes they never cast, this government is not so republican as the English has now become.

## SLAVERY ONE RESULT OF THE REVOLUTION.

Even at its best our hasty constitution gave new lease to an England discredited at home, and a new lease to slavery, which had been decaying. Slavery entered its new stronghold, and ruled America for generations; had it not lost its head and assailed its own stronghold, it might be ruling still. Our much eulogised constitution, by its compromise with slavery, cost America a million lives and a billion of money. And all of those evils, involving a steady degradation of our politics, are due to the fact that America got its independence not by

evolution—which would have surely secured it, leaving England its friend—but by revolution, which made England its enemy; necessitating a premature, crude, military union; preventing the mature discussion and development which could have made the constitution an advance in political civilisation instead of a retrogression. When our fathers had swept English authority out of the country, they had not swept political superstitions, monarchical notions, out of it; so they re-throned in their garnished habitation the defects of the system they had fought.

## IN PRAISE OF THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION.

By argument, petition, parliamentary influence, England has secured something like republican government under its mask of monarchy.

The United States monarch is able to transfer office from his opponents to his supporters. He is powerful because he is removed every four years. He can claim that the nation has freshly given him all that power. The English sovereign has no political power at all. The nation is governed by responsible ministers. The president may snap his fingers at a parliamentary majority; the English executive may be dismissed in a night. In a monarchy all classes are interested to reduce a power which only one family can enjoy; but under a presidency all are anxious to enhance the power of an office to which all may aspire,—especially where it is renewed every four years by an electoral revolution.

In England other antiquated things have subverted progress. For the very reason that hereditary legislation is anomalous, antiquated, the peers became weak; the "upper" house became "under" by an evolution that had been impossible had it been elective. But in this very irresponsibility to the popular vote lay that independence of popularity which gives their House weight as a debating and revising body. A further step in evolution, which should determine the exact number of times that the Lords might reject a measure, after which its passage through the Commons would make it law, might make the peers a useful body in checking popular passion and haste.

## A PROPOSED MISSIONARY EXHIBITION.

A MEMBER of the staff of the *Baltimore American* has proposed that a missionary exhibit should be one of the features of the Chicago Exhibition.

It is proposed to exhibit the idols of the world by specimens, casts, and photographs, the work of missionary publishing houses, medical missionaries, and industrial schools, and the mission stations and missionaries connected therewith. The exposition would include mission work at home and abroad in all its branches. The harems of Turkey and the zenanas of India; the alphabets and literature of missionary lands, customs, and manners; Buddhist praying wheels, and models of Juggernaut's car, and the fanes and shrines of idol gods; monkey temples of Benares, charms, etc., will be presented to the eye; and the contrast between what *was* and what *is* will be rendered as complete as possible by the models of Christian villages over against those which the Gospel has not yet lifted to a higher level.

In connection with this may be noted a scheme for the celebration of the nineteenth century of Christianity by holding every ten years during the twentieth century a World's Chautauqua Assembly on the centennial grounds at Jerusalem. All parties acknowledging the three oldest creeds should have a right to be represented, and all languages in which the gospel is preached should be heard there. From every nation and people there should be at least one man, and all idols superseded by the gospel should be shown as trophies. If this scheme is carried out it will be more than ever necessary that the Turkish Empire should be preserved in existence, if only that a strong body of neutral troops should be available, in order to prevent the assembled Christians from breaking each other's heads. It is difficult now; what it would be at each decennial demonstration who can say?

## THE FEDERATION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.

A PROTEST BY PROFESSOR FREEMAN.

IN the July number of the *Proceedings of the Scottish Geographical Society*, Professor A. Freeman discusses "Britannic Federation," and points out the political and physical basis of national unity. He is quite right in pointing out, in his usual vigorous and lucid style, that Imperial Federation is an absurdity when used by those who are really aiming at the federation of all English-speaking people. But after all this criticism advances the matter very little. What is more serious is his contention that the colonies have no sentiment for each other, and that the only tie which binds them together is their relations with the mother country. When we point out that there is no reason why Canada should not care as much for Australia as Colorado does for Florida, he replies that mere continuity of territory produces interests common to all, that is to say, that because a man can walk from San Francisco to Boston, Californians and New Englanders have more interests in common than South Africans and Australians. But that assertion is surely due to the old fallacy that the sea is a divider instead of a uniting of peoples. Nothing is more certain than that transit by sea, measured by cash, which, after all, is a great standard of measurement when material interests are in question, is much cheaper than transit by land. Our Empire may be only half baked, and in a very straggling condition, but that it exists at all is due to the fact that the ocean highway enables us in our island home to communicate at an almost nominal rate with our colonies at the other end of the world. Just imagine if every bale of goods that went to Australia had to travel overland the whole way! Another point of Mr. Freeman's contention is that a federal executive would be much more likely to meddle in the state of affairs than the present Colonial Office. That is an assertion to which the experience of the United States supplies a sufficient answer. Mr. Freeman's strongest point is that federation would destroy the authority of Imperial Parliament:—

Does every one who talks about federation, "Imperial," "Britannic," or any other, always think what any kind of federation means as regards the Parliament of Great Britain? Make Great Britain a member, make England and Scotland separate members, of a Britannic Confederation. The powers of the British, English, Scottish Parliament will at once cease to be boundless; they will be cut down to the measure of such powers as the Federal Constitution may leave to each of the several States. The British, English, Scottish Parliament will sink to the level of the Legislature of Delaware or the Grand Council of Zug. Are we ready for this? I can speak for one man only. I am no lover of "empire"; I am not anxious for my country to exercise lordship over other lands, English-speaking or otherwise. But I will not, as far as one man can hinder it, have my country ruled over by any other power, even by a power in which my country itself has a voice. If it is proposed that the great and historic assembly which King Edward called into being in 1295 shall keep its six hundredth anniversary by sinking to the level of the Legislature of a canton of a Britannic Confederation, then I shall be driven, however much against the grain, to turn Jingo and sing, "Rule Britannia."

Mr. Freeman had better take to practising "Rule Britannia" betimes, for even this will not save him. If we have to choose between the alternative of a little England and a Federated English-speaking world, the party which he calls Jingo is much more likely to accept federation than the party which, five years ago, tried to give Home Rule to Ireland, not so much to extend the foundations of the Empire as to fling off a burden.

## THE MAKING OF GERMANY.

THERE is a good article in the *Quarterly Review* for July on the "Making of Germany," which is interesting, not only on account of its subject, but also because of the ideas which it suggests as to what is needed to make the English-speaking world, which at present stands almost as much in need of unification as Germany did in the eighteenth century. At the beginning of last century, Germany was divided into three hundred sovereign territories, of which eighty were not of more than ten or twelve miles in extent. The reviewer asks how has the chaos become cosmos, which now exists. What creative power worked this miracle? He answers his own question as follows:—

The primordial fount of being is that Logos, Intellectus, Vernunft, Reason, which is, in the strictest sense, Divine. That it is that has built up the great Teutonic nation. The political unity, so recently wrought with blood and iron, is but the symbol and the pledge of the intellectual, the moral, the spiritual unity achieved by thought. It is the outward visible sign of the national consciousness which has been called into existence by an illustrious succession of thinkers from the days of Leibnitz to our own day.

The real makers of Germany are the philosophers and poets at whom we have briefly glanced, and the smaller men who sat at their feet and disseminated their teaching. With Leibnitz the line of "light and leading" begins. In Lessing we salute the first German classic. Goethe and Schiller create a literature which is the common heritage and priceless treasure of the Fatherland, binding it in intellectual solidarity. Kant establishes the ethical unity of his country upon the adamant foundation of the transcendental morality. Hegel supplies the cohesive doctrine of political science, and exhibits the type of the State in which the men of action were to complete the unifying work of the men of thought.

When the poets and philosophers had done their work Prussia undertook to fulfil their prophecies, and Stein, who was dominated by the idea of the duty which men owed to their country, evoked the moral force which unified Germany. The reviewer concludes as follows:—

"What is a nation?" From the point of view of history, a nation is the development of a race by various processes of expansion. Consanguinity is its starting-point. Local contiguity, community of language, and common political institutions are conspicuous among its actual conditions. But the real principle of its unity is spiritual. Consciousness is realised only in corporate existence. No doubt a common religious creed and cult afford the best expression of that community of thought and will which constitute a nation. The "complete union of Church and State" cannot be realised in an age of religious disunity such as this. And that being so, the best substitute for it is a common morality, based upon the only possible foundation of supersensuous truth. Such a morality, if not capable, like religion, of being embodied in a polity, and in outward acts of worship, yet permeates the manners and forms the character of a people. Germany possesses it. Germany possesses, too, a common tongue, a common literature, common traditions, common aspirations; a patriot army where every man must serve his country and receive the priceless blessing of military discipline; political institutions which afford orderly expression to popular sentiment, and guarantee to all a rational amount of individual freedom; and a royal house—true kings of men—in which the national life is centred and expressed. This is what Germany—a century ago so chaotic and impotent—has now become; "whole in herself, a common good" to her children; a bulwark of law and order among peoples given over to "anarchy and self-government by the basest," "a noble and puissant nation."

## HAS QUAKERISM A FUTURE?

YES, SAYS THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

THIS subject furnishes the text for an interesting article in the *Edinburgh Review*, the writer examining the conditions of religious vitality to be found in the history of the sect, and the grounds for forecasting an increased vitality in the future.

The influence of the doctrine of the "inner light," says the reviewer, has engendered a spirit of self-assertion and independence, making Quakerism a protest alike against the ecclesiastical tyranny of the Laudian High Church party and the spiritual oppression of the Independents and Presbyterians.

It refused the authority of the priest, but it refused no less decisively the self-arrogated claim of the presbyter, "old priest writ large," as no one discerned more clearly than George Fox. It equalised, though in a wild, haphazard fashion, the claims of aspirants to become religious teachers. Instead of external qualifications and secular accomplishments, all that the genuine evangelist needed was a development of that inward illumination he had in common with all men.

Quakerism has stimulated, if, indeed, it did not originate, juster and loftier conceptions of the equality of all men before God, and from those principles sprang those humanitarian and philanthropic truths to which the Friends have given so practical an application in the history of social reform.

In the seventeenth and early part of the eighteenth century, the Quakers largely increased, and numbered in England some 66,000 strong, but soon after that period visibly declined.

To the spiritual unrest, the many-sided burning enthusiasm, of the seventeenth century succeeded, in due course, the lassitude and coldness of the eighteenth. It was not that the church wanted apostles. George Fox had followers as zealous and unwearied as himself, but the time was not propitious. The religious and political environment had changed. In a heartless and sceptical age like that which followed the Restoration, appeals to religious impulses and sensibilities were necessarily "flat, stale, and unprofitable." The harp-strings had no longer their old tension, and the tones that feebly vibrated from the relaxed strings were but dissonant echoes of their former high-strained music.

Since 1860 there has been a slow but steady increase in the statistics of membership. Taking the last ten years, in 1881 there were 14,981 members, in 1890 they had advanced to 15,961. Throughout the world, Ireland with 2,687 members is not increasing, but in Canada with 1,109 adherents progress is being made. The United States contain 81,000 Friends, who are much subdivided. In their Sunday schools in England and Wales there are:—Adult scholars, 22,735; junior, 12,154; taught in 199 schools by 1,900 teachers. Foreign mission work is also carried on successfully by the Friends of England and America in India, China, Madagascar, and Syria.

As to the future possibilities of Quakerism, the writer thinks that:—

Summing up this portion of our subject, the *credenda* of the Quakers, if we may be allowed such a term, may roughly be described as *general beliefs of evangelical Protestantism, partly determined, partly modified, by the central doctrine of the inner light*. The distinguishing marks of Quakerism in comparison with other Christian communities seem to be these: that they lay greater stress on spiritual freedom, and they provide greater scope for spontaneity in religious feeling and its devout expression. Unless we are mistaken, these characteristics mark tendencies discernible in much of our current religious thought. In every direction we seem able to detect a growing impatience of excessive dogma on the purely speculative points of the

Christian creed, a higher estimate of spiritual liberty, the need of greater flexibility in formal modes of devotion. So far, therefore, from modern Quakerism being out of touch with other churches and bodies of Christians, it would rather seem as if here, just as in the field of philanthropy and human amelioration, the Quakers have been the first to indicate courses and forecast directions and energies which other Christians have in time found it expedient to follow and adopt.

The writer thus concludes:—

A further point in which the auspices seem favourable to at least a sympathetic consideration of the claims of neo-Quakerism is the growing tendency to cherish simplicity and refinement as the highest characteristics of religious culture. The lofty position which Quakers have attained in the commercial, the scientific, and the political world has often been remarked, as well as the undeniable fact that the numbers of those who have attained such distinction have been unusually great in reference to the sum total of the sect; but it has not been so universally noticed that these distinctions have been acquired, not by ambitious and ostentatious self-seeking, but by the silent, unobtrusive manifestations of lives directed by simplicity and integrity.

## THE REPUBLIC OF BIRMINGHAM.

FROM A FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

PROVINCIAL England, so little known thirty years ago, is becoming an interesting fact to our neighbours across the Channel. The sympathetic description of Birmingham, which is given in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for July, by M. Max Leclerc, under the title of "A Tour in England," is indicative of the intelligent appreciation with which some of the best elements of English life are regarded in France. "A Well-Governed Republic" is the sub-title which M. Leclerc has given to his sketch, and after tracing, with many statistics, a history of the rise of the great manufacturing centre, its system of municipal government, its education, its health, its public institutions, the solidarity of interests which exists between the various sections of its society, the public spirit by which the whole community is animated, he concludes as follows:—

It seems to me that I have now said enough to justify my title. Birmingham is a veritable little republic in the heart of a monarchy, and a well-governed republic. Municipal life circulates there in full tide; liberty has no apparent limits. The commune is all-powerful; it affirms its omnipotence, but does not abuse it. It constructs municipal monuments which would be a challenge, if there were any one to challenge; but in Birmingham, as in all English towns, there are as few as possible of the visible representations of the central power; nowhere is there any trace of tutelage, of mistrust from above, or of a trammel upon these free men; they have been treated like reasonable beings, and they act as such. Is it not strange, in a town of 500,000 inhabitants, to meet with no administrative offices, no prefecture peopled with scribblers sent down from the capital, no officials, no permanent tribunals? In Birmingham men judge each other, they bring up and instruct their children as they please, they nurse their sick according to their own ideas, they plan and lay out their streets as they want them. I assure you they are excellent republicans; the name alone is wanting, but they have the thing and that suffices. They are wise men.

When French opinion has fully realised the effects of free institutions upon our towns, it will perhaps become more reconciled to our system of colonial government. It is not in England alone but throughout the British Empire that the English race proposes to itself to multiply little republics in all but name on the model of Birmingham and its sister towns.



## HOW TO TAX DEAD MEN'S PROPERTY.

### AND WHAT TO DO WITH THE PROCEEDS.

In the *North American Review* for July Prof. Richard T. Ely, in a paper entitled "The Inheritance of Property," summarises the chief things required to bring about an improved society in the United States as follows:—

*First*—Education in its broadest sense, including kindergartens, manual training, technical schools, colleges, and universities.

*Second*—The abolition of private monopoly, and the substitution thereof of public ownership and management of all those enterprises which are by nature monopolies, like railway, gas, and electric lighting businesses, telegraphs, telephones, etc.

*Third*—A reform of the laws of inheritance.

### A PROPOSED REFORM OF THE DEATH DUTIES.

Under the last head he sets forth as a good basis of discussion Prof. Bluntschli's ideas, which are as follows:—

First, the share of a child is not to be taxed unless it exceeds \$24,000, but of any excess above \$24,000 the local political unit (which, for the sake of brevity, we will hereafter call town in every case) shall receive 10 per cent. If the share of a child exceeds \$120,000, the state shall receive of the excess above \$120,000 a child's share.

Second, if the estate falls to parents or grandparents of the decedent, the town is to receive a share of 5 per cent. of the estate, provided the share of a single ancestor is more than \$2,400 but does not exceed \$12,000, and 10 per cent. of the excess of a share over \$12,000. If the share of a single ancestor exceeds \$24,000, the State receives a share equal to 10 per cent. of the surplus.

Third, the brothers and sisters, and children of brothers and sisters, of decedents are to be treated, so far as inheritance goes, like parents and grandparents.

Fourth, if the heirs of the decedent are descended from grandparents, but not from the same parents—that is to say, if they are cousins, aunts, and uncles—the town is to be entitled to a share of ten per cent. of the estate if this exceeds \$2,400 and twenty per cent. of the excess of the estate above \$12,000. If the estate exceeds \$24,000, twenty per cent. of this excess to go to the state, and not to the town.

Fifth, if the heirs of the decedent are descended from common great-grandparents, but not from common grandparents or parents, the share of the town is to be twenty per cent. if the estate exceeds \$2,400 and thirty per cent. of the excess above \$12,000; and if the estate exceeds \$24,000, the state is to receive thirty per cent. of this excess.

Sixth, if the decedent has no relatives near enough to be descended from common great grandparents, the estate is to fall to the town if it does not exceed in value \$12,000, but if the value is greater than this, the entire surplus above \$12,000 is to fall to the state.

Seventh, if the decedent leaves a husband or wife, the survivor is to have a life interest in the share of the town or state.

### HOW TO USE THE NEW TAXES.

The use to be made of the funds acquired by the taxation of inheritances, and by establishing the co-heirship of town and state, must vary according to time and place. There are, however, many uses which suggest themselves. In cases of cities, towns, and States weighed down with debt, the payment of bonds would be an excellent employment of the funds. In case taxes are extraordinarily high and are weighing down industry, the tax-rate might be reduced.

The States of the Union, and many of the towns, ought to go into forestry, purchasing large tracts of land, especially on mountains and along river courses, and covering these with trees. States and cities have allowed the ownership of valuable public works to slip away from them into the hands

of private corporations. Waterworks, gasworks, street-car lines, and the like might be purchased and operated at cost. All great cities require a large number of parks, especially of small parks in the crowded sections. There are many cities which ought to buy slums and tear down the houses in them.

School funds ought to be increased until they become great enough, with the aid of current taxation, to provide the entire population with the best educational facilities of every sort, including manual training, kindergartens, public libraries, universities, industrial museums, art-galleries, and the like. It would be especially desirable to improve the schools in the rural communities, establishing good high-schools wherever the population is sufficient to furnish them with pupils. Good schools in the country districts would tend to keep people in the country, who go to the cities to educate their children. It is desirable to make the country pleasanter and more attractive as a place of abode. Another fund may be suggested as suitable to be accumulated out of property inherited by the State and town, and that would be a highway fund, designed to help to improve the streets and roads of the State. The income of this fund could be distributed to towns and counties in such a manner as to encourage them in the improvement of roads and streets.

### AN IDEA THAT WILL "CATCH ON."

If once this idea got hold of the public mind we should hear a great deal more discussion about the death duties than we do at present. Bluntschli's idea at bottom is that when rich men die a good large proportion of their inheritance should be divided among the poor, or, rather, should be used in providing for the poor institutions which they are unable to provide for themselves. That idea may take hold in England yet, and when it does there will be a good deal more interest taken in politics than is likely to be the case so long as the two parties differ as tweedledum does from tweedledee.

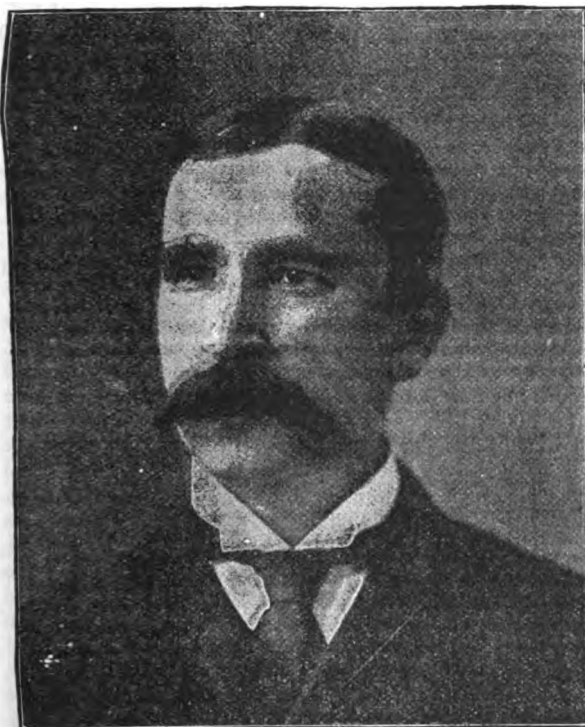
## WHAT WILL BE THE EFFECT OF THE EIGHT HOURS DAY?

PROFESSOR J. E. C. MUNRO, who writes the first article in the current number of the *Economic Journal*, discusses the probable effect of the eight-hour day on the production of coal and the wages of the miners. The professor may be a great economist, but he is not a great writer. When you turn over page after page it seems to be clear enough, but the net result is that no very definite impression is left on one's mind. His chief point is that in 1872 the eight-hour day was virtually established in this country in our coal mines, and the net result was that the average output per man diminished by about eighteen tons a year, which is between five and six per cent. This, however, was not due to the shortening of the hours; many new men flocked to the mines who were unskilled, old pits were re-opened and new pits were sunk. After the period of prosperity passed and wages fell, the miners elected to lengthen their hours rather than diminish their earnings. The miners, therefore, have the greatest possible interest in maintaining the individual output. If prices do not rise, the miner must, to gain the same wage in the shorter day, send as much coal to the surface as he did before, and hence he will have the strongest possible motive to save time from the hours allowed for meals, to use a faster stroke, to idle less, and even to increase if necessary the average number of days he works in the week in order to realise his standard. If the total output be maintained there will be no rise in price, and no disadvantage as regards the foreigner; if the output per miner be maintained there will be no increase in the cost of production. As regards wages, if the total output and the output per miner be maintained, wages will not be affected by the reduction in hours.

## UNIVERSITY EXTENSION IN AMERICA.

BY PROF. H. B. ADAMS.

FEW more remarkable illustrations are afforded us of the enormous importance of the intercommunication of ideas and of information between those who are in concert, than the story of the growth of the great modern movement for democratising the universities. The way in which the University Extension movement, after taking root on this side the Atlantic, sprang up on the other side, shows how much may be done when the much-to-be-desired return of the best that is attained by those who are working for the amelioration of the condition of the people is made up and rendered universally accessible. Professor Herbert B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins University, in the last number of the American Edition of the



PROF. ADAMS, OF JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS, has told at great length the story of the way in which the University Extension movement began in England and was afterwards carried over to America.

To the author of this article was unanimously awarded, at the Albany Convocation, July 10th, the Regents' prize of one hundred dollars offered on behalf of the University of the State of New York for the best printed contribution to the subject. A summary of his paper appears in *Help*, describing the English method of democratising the Universities, and giving his account of the way in which that method was introduced into the States.

Professor Herbert B. Adams also writes on the same subject in the *Forum* for July. He says:—

Americans have already advanced one step further than has the mother country, for New York has provided for a State system of University Extension. Into this vast field will soon enter the new University of Chicago.

## OUR HELPERS AND THEIR SERVICE.

THE publication of the first article in the series of reports from our Helpers as to the best institutions in their own localities appears in the current number of *Help*, from the pen of Professor Eberli, who describes the school accommodation provided by a small Swiss town for the education of its children. By degrees I hope we shall be able to collect the materials for framing a normal standard of necessities of civilisation which can be written up before the eyes of all men, so that every community may know the best that has been attained in supplying the wants of man by various associated efforts of human activity.

I am requested to ask all those who may be interested in the formation of a local association of Helpers in Leeds to communicate with our local secretary of the Helpers in Leeds, namely, Mr. J. A. Haywood, 14, Mosdale Street, Hunslet Road, Leeds.

Our Helper at Londonderry, Mr. Joseph Edwards, desires me to state, for the information of those who may be passing through the northern seagate of the United Kingdom on their way to or from the New World, that he will be very glad to be of any service that he can to readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. His address is 41, Great James Street.

Mr. Edwards has kindly undertaken to supply a copy of the REVIEW to emigrants going across the sea to a new home in the New World. It is hoped that it will not only supply them with reading matter on the voyage, but may remind them that wherever they go they can never pass outside the great unity of the English-speaking race.

I am glad to hear that the Bradford Coffee Tavern Company have offered to place the upper rooms of one of their establishments in a populous street at the disposal of my Bradford Helpers' Association, in order that it may be converted into a social club on the lines that have been popularised by Mr. Buchanan and the East End Teetotums.

Another excellent suggestion, which has been made by our Gateshead Helper, has been carried out this summer in the shape of garden parties for the workhouse children. The idea is one which is capable of adoption within short range of a workhouse school, a garden, or wherever a green field is at the disposal of a kindly heart.

IN *Harper* for August there is an interesting sketch of the Nihilists in Paris, by Mr. Rosny,\* illustrated by portraits of Lavroff and other Russian Nihilists. He gives a curious account of Tikhomiroff, for whom Madame Novikoff succeeded in securing a pardon from the Russian Government, and who has made the most emphatic recantation of his Nihilist heresies. Mr. Rosny says:—

The Nihilists hope for a revolution produced by means of a *coup d'état*, and they esteem that (1) the present autocracy is really weak; (2) that the great towns and central garrison would suffice to overthrow the existing order of things; (3) that the peasant would remain indifferent or almost indifferent to the issue of the struggle, and would soon rally to the new régime when he felt its beneficent effects.

IN the *Sunday at Home* for August there is an interesting article by a lady, describing the thirteen months which she spent in a London Hospital. It gives a good and, on the whole, a pleasant account of the treatment of patients in the institution.

## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE FOR THE POOR.

BY MISS OCTAVIA HILL.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for August, Miss Octavia Hill has the first place with an article entitled "Our Dealings with the Poor." The note of it is her desire to link the special work of visiting the homes of the people with family life. She says that her workers, almost without exception, prefer work in her houses to any other sphere whatever. "There is never a year that we do not increase the number of houses under their charge." Paid inspection, she thinks, is a mockery, so she suggests that those who really love and care for the poor should

put themselves in touch with the homes of the people on the one hand, and the official bodies on the other, as to become an ever-present, all-pervading, informal, but most active body of volunteer inspectors, instinctively noticing, truly recording, and regularly communicating through recognised centres with the officials? And should they not also perform this office for organised volunteer agencies, as well as for those established by law? So that at once the Poor Law and the School Board, the Sanitary Aid and the M.A.B.Y.S., the Invalid Children's Society, and many others, should have visitors attached to every small district in the parish.

The establishment in Southwark of the Women's University Settlement suggested to her the desirability of drawing up a sketch of such district visiting as would meet the modern want. Her plan is that visitors do many kinds of things for a few people, and not one thing for many people, and she would make the visitor a kind of bishop for the few people under her charge in a small district. She would begin by collecting their savings from door to door. By this means she would establish an easy and natural means of introduction, from which she would build up a close acquaintance, and become a medium of communication between them and the guardians, the school Board, the Sanitary Aid Committee, and the vestry. If once you have got a wise and loving heart established in close personal relations with a small number of families, you have got an arrangement capable of being utilised to almost any extent. Such visitors might do many things. They might obtain sometimes the management of the houses themselves, which would enable them to have power as well as influence. They could establish a Neighbourhood Guild, wherein the inhabitants of a given locality could unite together to raise the standard of physical, moral, and artistic condition of streets and houses. They might help their poorer friends to improve their temporal prosperity by schemes of co-operation.

Miss Hill repudiates all idea of making a radical change in the condition of the people. Here is what she proposes:—

It is but a feeble effort to bring, according to the special need of the moment, one human being into near touch with others in their homes; to lead the new and wiser thinkers of to-day to occupy themselves not with the problems pondered on in the study, but with individuals in their homes and daily life. What the result of such intercourse will be must depend wholly on what our visitors are and what their flocks are, and this must vary infinitely.

IN the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* for July Sir E. N. C. Braddon, Agent General for Tasmania, declares that the island affords an elysian retreat for those possessed of small fixed incomes. You can live like a prince there on a thousand a year. Living is much cheaper than in England. The island is the most English of all English possessions, and in no other country is the scenery so beautiful and the climate so enjoyable.

## HOW I WRITE MY POETRY.

BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

IN *Cassell's Saturday Journal* Sir Edwin Arnold recounts to an interviewer how he writes his poetry. The interviewer asked him if he did not find poetry and journalism antagonistic. He replied:—

"On the contrary, the most poetical place I know is Fleet Street. It differs very much from the slopes of Fujisan and the beautiful open sea, but there is nothing so interesting to me as humanity.

"My 'Light of the World' was commenced at a tea house in Japan. The little silver pipes were smoking, the *samisen* (Japanese guitars) were playing, and Japanese songs were being sung. I heard one of my friends say, 'Damatto (be quiet), Dana Sama is writing.' I was reminded by that exclamation that I had just put down on paper the lyric which occurs 'he 'Light of the World':—

A voice beginning to be,  
Deep as the sleep of the sea,  
When the stars their radiance glass  
In its blue tranquillity."

"It had come to me abruptly," resumed Sir Edwin after he had in his modulated tones recited these now famous lines, "and it had to be written. I had been engaged in conversation, yet it had suddenly struck me, compelling me to withdraw myself for the moment, and I was completely absorbed in that verse."

"I do not, at any time, force poetry," said he. "I must be thoroughly in the mood. These moods come imperatively, but very irregularly. My method is this: Either I write first and roughly and on scraps of paper, or my daughter takes it down from my dictation—she is the only one who can do so for me—as I walk up and down the room and smoke. I put the rough notes in my pocket until the next day. Then I read the verse over and over, correct and copy all out myself, altering it very much, and filling it up. These scraps I enter into a sort of day book or ledger until the work is nearly finished. I treat the matter thus compiled as the rough draft. I go over it myself, polish it, and transcribe into a second book, which may be called the poem itself, but still in a rough state. Then I copy it out again, and finally in a fair manuscript for the printer. Every line of the poem, therefore, passes through my mind three or four times. Sometimes the lines are importunate and *will* be at once registered. Reading, smoking, driving, dressing for dinner—it does not matter how I may be then engaged, the verses will haunt you, fascinate you, dance before your imagination, demanding to be fixed; and you must catch them then and there or they will go. Sometimes the right ideas will come as suddenly as if by electric message."

Mr. A. E. STREET, in *Macmillan* for August, discussing the proposal to extend Westminster Abbey so as to accommodate more of the illustrious dead, sums up his view as follows:—

Give us, however, a new refectory, such as the actual report of the Commission suggests, restored for another and higher purpose than that which its founders contemplated; give us a Chapter House freed from accretions, the squalor of which can hardly be matched in the neighbourhood of any other great church; and we shall say that the common altar of Use and Beauty has been crowned with an acceptable offering on which the fire from heaven will not be called down in vain.

## SOME STRANGE INSTINCTS OF CATTLE.

## INSANITY OR CRIME ?

IN *Longman's Magazine* for August Mr. Hudson discusses certain strange instincts in cattle, which in some cases resemble insanity and in other cases simulate the darkest passions of man

These instincts are :—

(1) The excitement caused by the smell of blood, noticeable in horses and cattle among our domestic animals, and varying greatly in degree, from an emotion so slight as to be scarcely perceptible to the greatest extremes of rage or terror.

(2) The angry excitement roused in some animals when a scarlet or bright red cloth is shown to them. So well known is this apparently insane instinct in our cattle that it has given rise to a proverb and metaphor familiar in a variety of forms to every one.

(3) The persecution of a sick or weakly animal by its companions.

(4) The sudden deadly fury that seizes on the herd or family at the sight of a companion in extreme distress. Herbivorous mammals at such times will trample and gore the distressed one to death.

Mr. Hudson gives a remarkable account of the effect of blood upon a herd of cattle which he one time saw in the Pampas. A beast had been killed within half a mile of the march of a herd, the moment they sniffed the blood they changed their course and came to the spot moving round it in dense masses bellowing continually :—

The animals that had forced their way into the centre of the mass to the spot where the blood was, pawed the earth, and dug it up with their horns, and trampled each other down in their frantic excitement. It was terrible to see and hear them. The action of those on the border of the living mass in perpetually moving round in a circle with dolorous bellowings, was like that of the women in an Indian village when a warrior dies, who all night shriek and howl with simulated grief, going round and round the dead man's hut in an endless procession.

The impulse to kill a weakly animal he attributes not to an instinct proper, but to an aberration of instinct, a blunder into which animals sometimes fall when excited into action by unusual circumstances.

In these wild abnormal moments of social animals they are acting in violent contradiction to the whole tenor of their lives; that in turning against a distressed fellow they oppose themselves to the law of their being, to the whole body of instincts, primary and secondary, and habits which have made it possible for them to exist together in communities. Felix de Azara records a rather cruel experiment on the temper of some tame rats confined in a cage. The person who kept them caught the tail of one of the animals and began sharply pinching it, keeping his hand concealed under the cage. Its cries of distress and struggles to free itself greatly excited the other rats, and, after rushing wildly round for some moments, they flew at their distressed companion, and fixing their teeth in its throat quickly despatched it. In this case, if the hand that held the tail had been visible in the cage the bites would have been inflicted on it; but no enemy was visible, yet the fury and impulse to attack an enemy was present in the animals.

Mr. Hudson thinks that he has put the wild animals under an obligation by a theory which maintains that this massacring of unfortunate individuals instead of being a hateful crime is in its motive the noblest which the animal can know, that sublime courage and daring which they show in defence of a distressed companion. The only mistake is that they blunder as to the object of their attack, and attack the sufferer instead of the cause of his sufferings.

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

IN *Good Words* for August, A. H. Begbie has some verses entitled "Failed," in reply to the usual pitying epitaph upon one who fought a losing fight and went down fighting.

And I say again, Count you the cost  
Of this Bridge? To what is it nailed?  
What are its bulwarks piled high—these  
You cross to your City of Ease?  
Man! I tell you 'tis built on the Failed—  
The Fighters who lost.

And he—scorn or pity as you will—  
'Twas in fording that stream he fell.  
For Freedom, for Man, for the Right!  
Was his cry in the heat of the fight;  
And for these, and for you, rang his knell.  
Then "failed," say you still?

In *Cornhill* there is a poem entitled "Sparrows," the moral of which is in the last two verses :—

Speak from the heart! all else is incomplete;  
Speak to the heart! for that alone is sweet;  
Weak words are mighty that with heart-blood beat.

Sing out thy meagre life's obscurest cares;  
Sing out the burden that thy dumb soul bears.  
Perchance some heart may bless thee unawares!

There is a striking little poem by Louise Chandler Moulton, entitled "Dead Men's Holiday—After Shipka." It is based upon the remark of Vereschagen, "Every one kept holiday except the dead." She asks, Who dares to say that the dead men were not glad that all the banners flaunted triumph there? "Proudly the general galloped down and shouted thanks and praise" :—

And there, in front, the dead lay silently—  
They who had given their lives the fight to win.  
Were their ears deaf, think you, to all the din,  
And their eyes holden that they could not see?

I tell you, no! They heard, and hearing knew  
How brief a thing this triumph of a day,  
From which men journey on, the same old way,  
The same old snares and pitfalls struggle through.

Theirs the true triumph, for their fight was done;  
And with low laughter called they, each to each—  
"We are at rest, where foemen cannot reach,  
And better this than fighting in the sun."

Edgar Fawcett contributes to the *Cosmopolitan* for August the following sonnet on "Environment" :—

This earth, where so mysteriously we came,  
Girds us with kinships; in robust oaks dwell  
Our fortitudes; the willow and fern too well  
Our toolish frailty or pliancy proclaim;  
The dawns are our pure deeds; the erratic flame  
Of lightning flares our passions; the grave spell  
Of moonlight speaks our sorrow—and scarce we tell  
Our pictured lives from their terrestrial flame.

Wherefore, the closelier that we lean to look  
On those material and yet airy ties  
Which bind us to this orb through fated years,  
We almost feel as if great Nature took  
Our joys to weave her sunshine with, our sighs  
To make her winds, and for her rains our tears.

**Tennyson's Use of the Bible.**—The Rev. Henry Smith, in the *Wesleyan Methodist Magazine* for July, says :—

The Laureate has been accustomed to mark with the greatest possible care the margins of Bibles in constant use at his quiet retreat in Farringdon. It clings to his poetry as the rose-odour clings to the rose-grower.

Since the publication of "Timbuctoo" in 1829, to "Demeter," etc., in 1889, Biblical references have been ever found freely and reverently interspersed. There is scarcely a book, either of the Old Testament or the New, to which Tennyson does not refer; while from many he quotes frequently. We find, for example, at least thirty-nine references to Genesis, eighteen to Exodus, seventeen to Isaiah, thirty-one to the Psalms, one hundred and twenty to the Gospels, and one hundred to the Epistles.

Genesis—allusions are to be found in "De Profundis," "The Princess," "The Two Voices," "Sir John Oldcastle," "Queen Mary," "Maud," "Becket," "Lancelot and Elaine," "Aylmer's Field," "Locksley Hall," "Early Spring," and "In Memoriam." Exodus—allusions are to be found in "The Lover's Tale," "The Promise of May," "Despair," "Supposed Confessions," "The Ring," "Vivian," and others. Mr. Van Dyke says that "Aylmer's Field" 'is a mosaic of Bible language, most curiously wrought and fused into one living whole.' Mr. Lester has noted thirty passages in "Aylmer's Field": five from Genesis, one from Exodus, one from Leviticus, three from Judges, one from Kings, one from the Psalms, two from Isaiah, nine from Matthew, and others from Luke, Acts, Romans, Peter, etc.

In "In Memoriam" we have passages from Exodus, Deuteronomy, Judges, Samuel, Kings, Psalms, Ecclesiastes, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Matthew, Luke, John, Acts, Hebrews, Peter, Revelation, etc.

**A Great Unknown Painter.**—In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for August, John Todhunter pays a tribute of praise to George Wilson, the Scotch painter, who died last year at the age of 42. Mr. Todhunter says :—

Wilson may not have been a great but he was an exquisite painter. He had the secret of beauty as few men in this generation are given to have it. He dreamed of beauty, and painted what he dreamed, imperfectly no doubt, but always delightfully. He did not follow the usual methods or arrive at the usual results. What the average man does easily, he either could not do or did with difficulty; but then he did what the average man cannot do. He painted poems because he lived in them. He painted trees divinely, because he loved them and felt through all their life, from the firmly planted roots to the intricately woven branches, bending and springing to every wind that plays through their leaves. His drawing of stems and branches, sometimes rapid and suggestive, sometimes elaborately studied, always vital, cannot easily be matched. He painted the sunned spaces of grassy glades, seen through and under the trees, deliciously; and steep grassy slopes in sunshine or shadow, and the wild tangle of long grass and weeds and flowers, inimitably, because he loved these things too, and loved to let his spirit bask and wander among them. In all his landscape work there is a sweet idyllic quality, which perhaps recalls Mason more than any other of our painters, though Wilson's composition and handling were widely different from his. Many of his landscape studies soothe yet quicken the mind, like fine pastoral poetry. One might imagine these sunny or twilight lawns and less trodden by the feet of that shepherd-boy in Sidney's *Arcadia* who lives on in our imaginations "piping as if he would never grow old." Wilson's pictures have this quality of eternal youth. They never grow old; and they are most pleasant things to live with. They are the outcome of the best hours of a life which, in spite of much suffering, was essentially a happy one.

**The Lot of a Governess, by Charlotte Brontë.**—In the unpublished letters of Charlotte Brontë, now appearing in *Macmillan's Magazine*, the following passage occurs on the lot of a governess :—

I have always been accustomed to think that the necessity of earning one's living is not in itself an evil; though I feel it may become a heavy evil if health fails, if employment lacks, if the demand upon our efforts made by the weakness of others dependent upon us becomes greater than our strength. Both sons and daughters should early be inured to habits of independence and industry.

A governess's lot is frequently indeed bitter, but its results are precious. The mind, feelings, and temper are subjected to a discipline equally painful and priceless. I have known many who were unhappy as governesses, but scarcely one who, having undergone the ordeal, was not ultimately strengthened and improved—made more enduring for her own afflictions, more considerate for the afflictions of others. The great curse of a single female life is its dependency: daughters, as well as sons, should aim at making their way honourably through life. Teachers may be hard-worked, ill-paid, and despised; but the girl who stays at home *doing nothing* is worse off than the worst paid drudge of a school: the listlessness of idleness will infallibly degrade her nature.

Lonely as I am, how should I be if Providence had never given me courage to adopt a career, perseverance to plead through two long weary years with publishers till they admitted me? How should I be, with youth passed, sisters lost, a residence in a moorland parish where there is not a single resident family? In that case I should have no world at all. The raven weary of surveying the deluge, and with no ark to return to, would be my type.

As it is, something like a hope and a motive sustain me still. I wish every woman in England had also a hope and a motive. Alas! I fear there are many old maids who have neither.

**British v. English.**—Every now and then I receive an indignant remonstrance from Scotchmen who seem to scrutinise the *Review of Reviews* with the sole object of discovering the slips of the pen which I sometimes make when I use the word English for British, a mistake which they regard as high treason to Scotland. As a rule I use English-speaking as the only term which includes Irish and Scotch, Americans and Australians, and English. But Mr. Freeman, in a paper in the *Charlatan* on "England in the Eighteenth Century," maintains that it is quite right to use "English" as a generic term for all English speakers. He says :—

It would greatly help to clearness if we could, on both sides of the Ocean, learn to use a few words, specially the words *British* and *English*, in their right places. *English* and *American* are words which should never be opposed to one another; *British* and *American* are words which constantly must be opposed. *English* is the name of a folk in which, in all its possessions, the English-speaking people of America have the same right as the English-speaking people of Britain. *Britain* is the name of a political power with which the English-speaking people of the United States have, since the Declaration of Independence, had nothing to do. To keep this distinction is simply to fall back on the language of the days of the War of Independence; it is to speak as Washington spoke. Washington did not speak of those against whom he had to strive as the *English*, but as the *British*. That is to say, the political tie was severed; the higher tie of race and speech remained. So of old the Phœnicians and the Greeks were none the less one folk because they formed many political powers. The German folk at this day are divided among four political powers; but they are one German folk none the less. We should teach ourselves to look on the severed branches of the English folk as in the same way one, in the same way separate.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE "CHAUTAUQUAN" AND ITS EDITOR.

**T**HE *Chautauquan*, as it has developed, is a broad, general periodical of first-rate importance, that appeals to the needs and tastes of intelligent people everywhere; but it has the primary advantages of a perfectly definite constituency and of a perfectly definite aim. It is at liberty to grow and improve constantly, with the immense satisfaction of knowing its own public and understanding its own scope. The *Chautauquan*



DR. THEODORE L. FLOOD.

is an organ, without sacrifice of freedom; and it enjoys a monopoly which it has so fairly earned as to excite no just man's envy. The periodical which Dr. Theodore L. Flood founded in 1880, and which he has continued to edit and publish, is the exclusive organ of the greatest popular educational movement of modern times. Its relationship to that movement is a monopoly privilege wholly unique in the field of periodicals. Associated press franchises are a monopolistic possession that gives some newspapers an advantage over others. But such franchises do not compel any portion of the reading public to buy particular newspapers. The peculiarity

of the *Chautauquan's* monopoly lies in the fact that it is not only the exclusive publisher of certain materials, but that a vast constituency has actual occasion to buy it in order to obtain those materials.

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Reading Circles, and the Chautauqua Non-Residents' University, with students scattered all over the globe, are members of the great Chautauqua guild in virtue of following certain courses of study and reading from year to year. For these "required readings," a large portion of the material is freshly prepared by writers of authority and distinction; and something like half of the so-called "required reading" of each month is obtainable only in the current issues of the *Chautauquan*. These readings usually deal in serial form with great subjects or fields in history, literature, or science.

The Chautauqua movement—admirably described by Professor H. B. Adams in last month's American edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*—is supervised by the wisest, and most distinguished educators of America and is a brilliant and permanent success. And this success gives the *Chautauquan* magazine an assured nucleus for its constituency such as no other periodical in the world can claim. The magazine reaches the very heart of the American people; for it supplies much of the serious reading matter of intelligent families, in town and in country, for the long winter evenings.

The *Chautauquan* will complete its eleventh year next month. Its germ was the *Chautauqua Assembly Herald*, which was first issued in August, 1875, as a daily at Chautauqua, New York, publishing the lectures and reporting the various meetings and entertainments of the great summer educational gathering. During the other months of the year, the *Assembly Herald* was issued as a monthly from Meadville, Pennsylvania. Dr. Theodore L. Flood, who was in those days the pastor of a large Methodist Church at Meadville, was the editor of the *Herald* from the beginning, and one of the pillars of the Chautauqua educational movement. In October, 1880, he founded the *Chautauquan*, which absorbed the *Assembly Herald* (except as to its daily issues at Lake Chautauqua in August), and Dr. Flood became editor and sole proprietor of both publications.

The new magazine began modestly. It was almost exclusively the organ of the Chautauqua movement, which was then narrower in its scope than to-day. About two years ago it was wholly re-cast in form and took its place among the handsome standard American magazines, with their conventional dimensions. The next change is to occur next month, when the magazine will begin the experiment of moderate illustration.

The *Chautauquan* contains 136 pages of reading matter, of which some twenty pages pertain to the news and work of the Chautauqua circles, besides the forty pages of "required reading." There remains considerably more than half the magazine at the disposal of its editor for general articles and editorial departments. This space is used with rare discrimination and ability. Dr. Flood insists upon short articles from his contributors, but he secures from the best writers of America and Europe their mature thought upon living issues, in condensed form.

He is very fortunate in having a list of several hundred contributors upon whom he draws for his general articles.

A new feature of the magazine is the "Woman's Council Table," which in twenty pages manages to include some ten or twelve bright articles each month by the best women writers and thinkers upon topics that particularly concern women.

The circulation of the *Chatauquan* is, of course, not confined to regular readers of the Chatauqua courses, but it is confined almost wholly to annual mail subscribers. Dr. Flood has adopted the policy of keeping his magazine off the news stands and trains, and he is always ready to argue vigorously in support of the thesis that magazines cannot be safely and profitably marketed through news companies. At least he has, by his own methods, made the *Chatauquan* a very lucrative and valuable property. Its circulation is said to approach a hundred thousand. It is printed at the Chatauqua-Century Press, Meadville, Pennsylvania, this institution being one of the most complete and modern establishments in the country for the making of books and periodicals. The printing-house is owned by Dr. Flood, and Mr. George Vincent, who operate it under the firm name of Flood and Vincent.

Dr. Theodore L. Flood is a man of strong personality, who combines business and editorial ability in a degree that is altogether unusual. With large experience behind him, he is still in "the forties." In earlier years he filled important pulpits in New Hampshire, and in that State he was very active in religious and philanthropic organizations—a presiding elder, the president of inter-denominational Sunday-school conventions, and so on. He went to the war as a young private, fought at Antietam and Chancellorsville, was made sergeant and lieutenant, and afterward resumed Methodist pastoral work, chiefly in Pennsylvania. He was influential in the general conferences of his Church; but when he founded the *Chatauquan* he withdrew wholly from the ministerial office and became a layman. The Methodist who is not also a politician is a rare man. Methodism trains men in the methods and the spirit of organized activity, and it teaches the duty of alert citizenship. Without being intrusive, Dr. Flood is in fact a very influential party man and politician in Pennsylvania, and the only reason why he has not already served two or three terms in Congress is because he has quietly declined what he might have had. He speaks from the platform clearly and strongly upon public questions. The legislators from his own region urged his name for United States senator last winter as against that of Mr. J. Donald Cameron. It is not unlikely that he may yet be drawn into public life. Meanwhile the *Chatauquan* is growing constantly in influence and merit as one of the chief educational publications of the world.

THE August number of the *Chatauquan* contains an interesting article, by T. L. Flood, entitled, "Old Chatauqua Days" (illustrated). It tells the story of the foundation of Chatauqua, which might be reprinted with advantage by our Home Reading Union, as it explains the beginning of the institution from which have grown sixty Chatauquan assemblies in the United States alone, and how Chatauquan literary and scientific circles have spread everywhere. The miscellaneous papers for general reading are of more than usual interest. Professor Trowbridge rather throws cold water upon the hopes of those who imagined that before long we might be able to fly by means of electricity. Mr. C. M. Fairbanks, on "Illustrations and Our Illustrators," attributes the advanced movement in illustration in

America to the London *Graphic* twenty years ago. There are some interesting African myths and legends in Heli Chatelain's paper. Mrs. Pennell describes travelling in Provincial France, and Mr. Freeman writes briefly on "England in the Eighteenth Century." The *Woman's Council Table* is as full as ever of interesting papers. In one of these it is mentioned that the Queen of Italy and the Queen of Roumania already have their women physicians for the court.

THE *Cosmopolitan* is a very strong number this month. Besides Amelie Rives's new story, which is begun, and General Adam Badeau's "Gambling in High Life," which is noticed elsewhere, there is a copiously illustrated paper upon the Dukeries, Nottinghamshire, with views of Clumber, Welbeck, etc., and an article, with an immense number of portraits, devoted to the "Woman's Press Club of New York." The article upon Bismarck cartoons is very good, but rather slight. Mr. Gribayedoff's paper on "Illustrated Journalism" is good both on account of its matter and its illustrations. He says there are five thousand illustrated periodicals in the United States. "Dissected Emotions" is an article devoted to an explanation of the muscular movements of the features indicative of hate, sorrow, pain, etc. Mr. Gladstone figures as representing gravity, while Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth appears for sorrow. An article on the "Court Jesters of England" contains a good deal of out-of-the-way matter, and the portraits of the most famous of these worthies.

THE *Presbyterian and Reformed Review* for July contains several articles of more than usual interest to theological students. Among others there is an examination of the inaugural address of Professor Briggs, a review of the Rev. G. A. Smith's "Isaiah," and a survey of recent dogmatic thought in Germany. Of more general interest are Mr. Worcester's paper on "Count Tolstoi as Reformer," and Mr. Henry M. Baird's description of the "French Method of Dealing with Religious Liberty in the Reign of Henry the Second."

In the *Educational Review* for July there is a sensible paper by Mr. George E. Hardy on "The Function of Literature in Elementary Schools," in which he pleads for the reading and study of real literature for children, in the cultivation of the reading habit, and in the substitution of classic reading matter in our books for the cheap commonplaces of the feeble bookmaker. The important thing to give the child at school is a taste for reading, and this is practically impossible by the inanity of so many school reading books. The same review contains a survey of the recent school legislation in the United States.

Dr. Cook, in *Our Day*, continues to quote a remark which I made before I started the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, when I was still on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that I obtained more value from his paper than from any other American monthly. This is no longer the case. The current number for July, for instance, while containing several useful articles, contains too much reprint. There are three or four articles taken solidly from the London *Spectator*, and one of Lord Salisbury's speeches, which is well worth while reprinting no doubt; but while this may be useful to American readers, it tends to make the statement that I received more value from *Our Day* than any other American monthly somewhat incredible to any one who knows what kind of value an English editor seeks to find in an American monthly.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August contains two first-class articles, and nine that are pretty fair. The former are "Italy, France, and the Papacy," and "The Antipodeans," by D. Christie Murray. They are both dealt with elsewhere.

## THE STORY OF AN INDIAN CHILD-WIFE.

Professor Max Müller, of all people in the world, writes a paper which, however it may have been intended, undoubtedly will be read as constituting more or less of an apology for Hindu child-marriage. The Professor guards against this as best he can, but the peep which he gives us into the sanctuary of the wedded life of Srimati-Soudamini Ray, the wife of one of the leading members of the Brahmo Somaj, will probably leave an impression that will tell in the wrong direction. The following remarks may be true, but it is a very far cry between the attachment of children and the linking together of two human beings for life before they cease to be children :—

Why should we be so determinately incredulous as to the possibility of a pure attachment between children under the warmer sky of India? Those who have lived much with little children know the transport of love with which some cling to their mothers, or sisters to brothers, or boys to some pretty child of their acquaintance. There can be no doubt of children being capable of the strongest fervour of devotion, not even unmixed at times with bitter jealousy. Natives who speak at all of the mysteries of their heart dwell with rapture on the days of their boyhood and boyish love as the most blissful of their whole lives.

## TWO ARTICLES ON ART.

There are two papers on Art. Vernon Lee, under the title of "Pictor Sacrilegus, A.D. 1483," writes a story, half imaginative and half based on fact, concerning Domenico, the son of Luca Neroni, painter, sculptor, goldsmith and engraver, a contemporary of Perugino, of Ghirlandajo, of Filippino Lippi, and of Signorelli, by all of whom he was influenced at various moments, and whom he influenced by turns.

The other paper is by Mr. W. Hastie, B.D. It is devoted to "Rembrandt's Lesson in Anatomy," the central point of which he maintains has been almost entirely ignored by those who have described the picture, for the simple reason that they were not anatomists. He says :—

The central interest of the great Lesson is, in a word, the representation of the Divine Art exhibited in the structure of the human body by the demonstration of a peculiarly striking and unexpected instance of it. The instance lies in the hand, and more particularly in the remarkable arrangement of the tendons of the muscles which bend or flex the fingers at their two joints.

What this marvellous picture then presents to us is the artistic glorification of Science in the light of the Divine Idea of Life, and more particularly of that Idea as embodied at its highest in the natural art-work of the human organism. In it Science, Theology, and Art meet, and are harmonised in absolute unity.

## WHY IS GAMBLING WRONG?

Mr. W. D. Mackenzie has an elaborate paper on "The Ethics of Gambling." He is rather troubled in his mind at the difficulty experienced by some moralists in defining wherein gambling is wrong, so he sets forth, with much painstaking, the reasons which lead him to think that a day is coming in the history of the English race when it will be seen that betting involves as real, although not as great, a dishonour to the idea of humanity as slavery itself. He bases this conclusion on the following three grounds :—

First, to deal with property on the principle of chance,

which is non-moral, must be immoral, because it involves the false proposition that property itself is non-moral.

Secondly, to resign for the nonce the use of my own manhood by resolving to risk my money on a mere chance is as real a dishonour to my nature as to give up the control of my reason for the pleasure of intoxication.

Thirdly, there is involved in this resolve and this deed an effort to stand to my neighbour in a relation which is outside all thinkable moral relations. To elucidate this, let me ask if any one can give a name to the relation in which I stand to my opponent while our bet is undecided, and further, can any one bring that relation under cover of an ethical category?

## THE AMERICAN TRAMP.

Mr. Josiah Flynt has a brief but vivid little paper on "The American Tramp." Of the genuine American tramp there are about 60,000. Five-eighths of them are American born, and the remaining three-eighths are Irish and German. They make their living by begging, stealing, and some of them by tattooing. Sometimes a tramp will make as much as 10 dols. on a Sunday by tattooing roughs who have a fancy for that kind of adornment!

Mr. Flynt says :—

Boys from fourteen to twenty-one years of age are a popular addition to the fraternity. These youths usually accompany the older men, and are compelled to beg for them. These boys suffer the worst and most immoral abuse from their own protectors. The antecedents of these children are usually unknown; they have been brought up in reform schools and orphan asylums, and drift into trampdom by inclination. Generally speaking, all tramps have spent some part of their lives in reformatory institutions. This accounts for the fact that so many of them are fairly well educated. Almost every tramp can read and write.

## MR. CHARLES BOOTH'S BOOK.

Miss Clementina Black devotes several pages to describing the contents and singing the praises of Mr. Charles Booth's new book on "Labour and Life in London." She says :—

If accurate diagnosis be the first steps towards curing a disease, the name of Mr. Charles Booth will deserve to be ranked as that of the man who led the way towards the cure of the great social disease of his time—the disease of poverty. His style is admirably lucid, temperate and impartial; yet it has no aloofness, coldness or inhumanity; it is, on the contrary, full of a kindly human interest, and his pages are lighted up, now by a picturesque touch, now by a humorous phrase that keep the descriptions living. Whatever there may be of dryness in the book is on the surface, and quickly vanishes; the interest, the vividness, and significance of these chapters grow at every reading. Their value now, and their value as history hereafter, are simply beyond calculation.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Canon MacColl, in an article entitled "Morality in Fiction," reviews Lucas Malet's "Wages of Sin," a book, he says, which makes for righteousness, and the sterling merits of which surpasses, in psychological insight, any English novel published since the death of George Eliot.

Norah Gribble has a somewhat curious imaginary dialogue entitled "Souls and Faces," which does not amount to very much, except that you can see a man's soul in his face, and you can never see a woman's, and therefore most men form quite a wrong estimate of women,—which is no doubt true. But it is rather hard on men. If women always wear masks how can we tell what really lies behind? "It is only in rare ideal characters that a woman's face is like an open book." Dr. Ball discourses on the importance of understanding the Roman law in order to appreciate correctly the significance of St. Paul's allusions to Adoption and Inheritance.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are some brilliant articles in the *Fortnightly*, to which I much regret space will not allow me to do justice.

## THE DOOM OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The most incisive of the articles in the *Review*, and the one that is most aggressive and the most calculated to ruffle up the susceptibilities of readers, is Mr. Francis Adams's paper on "The Labour Movement in Australia." There is a fine dogmatism about Mr. Adams. His point of view may be best stated in his own words.

I went out to Australia seven years ago, touched to the heart with the idea that as England had found men great enough to create this world-wide Empire, so (after the bitter and bloody lesson of 1776) she would find men great enough to preserve it. Three years showed me that it was a dream; six left me with the conviction that Imperial Federation would spell "swindle" to every one but the greedy English traders.

Mr. Adams thinks that if Mr. Cecil Rhodes, Sir John Macdonald, and Sir Thomas Mcllwraith had been made Dictators of the Empire, with three months' absolute power, they would have modified, if not changed, history, and made the Imperial idea an established fact, whereas, as they were not given that opportunity, this is what will happen:—

The Imperial idea is left to the average English statesman, the average English politician, the average English Tory, the average English Liberal, the average English clique, the average English constituency. And their business is to dawdle and blunder till Canada is absorbed in the States, and Australia strangles Anglo-Australia, and stands up to face the everlasting sun, on her own brave feet, joyous and defiant.

Whether we agree with Mr. Adams or not, his paper is well worth reading. A little too thin and screamy, perhaps, but full of an intensity of conviction that makes itself felt on every page.

## THE DOOM OF PORTUGAL.

Mr. Oswald Crawford has the first place in the *Review* with a paper on the future of Portugal, of which he prophesies even more evil things than Mr. Adams prophesies concerning the British Empire. It is an interesting paper, full of information which is possessed by few persons except the writer. He sums up the matter as follows:—

The opinion of educated native and foreign observers on the spot—cynical, unhopeful men most of them, and therefore on that very account perhaps not wholly philosophical—varies between whether the future of the country is to be a slow process of decadence and decay into ruin, or whether the political and economical death of the country is to be accompanied by spasmodic convulsions of revolution and revolt.

## THE DOOM OF PROTESTANTISM, OR OF MARRIAGE.

After having smashed the Empire and polished off Portugal, an anonymous writer, who is either the Duke of Marlborough or Mr. W. H. Mallock, signing himself "M.," makes short work with indissoluble marriage. The article on marriage and free thought appeals to all those who share in any way the modern spirit to facilitate divorce, granting it, in response to the wish of both parties, and of removing from it altogether any unnecessary discredit. That is to say, marriage should be dissoluble by mutual consent. There is a great deal in the article that is good and true, especially in what the writer says about the duty of married people to each other. He says that "no woman is nearer hell than a woman whose sole virtue is chastity." But "M."

is on the wrong tack when he invokes the modern spirit to support his contention that a fit of bad temper is on the same plane as an act of adultery. For if the modern spirit teaches anything, it teaches the supreme importance of heredity, and this renders it impossible to place acts which affect the reproduction of the species on the same plane as acts which only wound the feelings. The sin in the latter case may often be greater in the sight of God, but that is a matter between God and the individual, with which society cannot interfere. It is otherwise in the case of acts which may have a direct result in the birth of children, or in impairing the conditions best adapted for the proper multiplication of the species. In order to guard against too easy a renunciation of marriage obligations, the writer proposes that rich persons wishing to be divorced should surrender three-fourths of their incomes, which should be held in trust for their children and next heirs. The moral of the whole article, which seems to indicate that its real writer is Mr. Mallock, and is nothing more than a masked plea in favour of Catholicism, is that we have either to have marriage indissoluble by consent, or logically find ourselves landed in Catholicism.

## MR. WALTER WREN ON THE WAR-PATH ONCE MORE.

Lord Wolseley's recent address on Military Education has started Mr. Walter Wren once more on the war-path against his ancient enemy the public-school teacher. The whole-hearted zeal with which Mr. Wren wields the tomahawk and scalping-knife is an edifying example of thoroughgoing energy. This article, like all his articles, leaves on the mind the impression that the only way to reform the public school is to adopt Carlyle's prescription for the reform of the Foreign Office—to set a live coal under it, and that the public schoolmasters, as they escaped from the burning building, should be caught, tied up in a sack with snakes, and cast into the depths of the sea. Then, and not till then, will justice have been done and Mr. Walter Wren be happy.

## THE NEW YACHTING.

Sir Morell Mackenzie gives a charming account of his trip to Sebastopol and back last August in the Orient steamer *Chimborazo*, which carried eighty passengers on a yachting cruise to the Mediterranean and the Black Sea. Sir Morell praises the system of the omnibus yacht very highly, and says he found it one of the best of remedies for the effect of over-work and prolonged illness. He felt rejuvenated by his trip, which secured him repose in a pure atmosphere with constant change of scene. After this flaming certificate the Orient Company will be the most ungrateful of corporations if they do not give Sir Morell a "perpetual free pass" over their line for life.

## MR. GRANT ALLEN'S NEW POET.

His name is William Watson, of Liverpool. His poetry is to be found in a book published by Mr. Fisher Unwin, entitled "Wordsworth's Grave." Mr. Howells agrees with Mr. Grant Allen. So does Mr. Walter Besant. Also Mr. Edward Clodd. Mr. William Watson is not a minor poet. He is a major. His poems, Mr. Grant Allen tells us, are a delicately finished piece of fine and austere handicraft, subdued, terse, graceful, carefully chased, daintily modulated, and clear as crystal. It is a rare and precious treasure of contemporary poetry. Since "In Memoriam," Mr. Grant Allen has not heard from any new tongue so large and whole an utterance. What shall we say of all this but that Mr. Grant Allen has forgotten that great Hellenic secret, that the half is more than the whole and so spoils the effect of his eulogy? Mr. William Watson is not quite Mr. William Shakespeare.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review*, which is now published by Mr. Edward Arnold at 37, Bedford Street—by whom it is edited does not appear—contains the usual indispensable article on the "Persecuted Russian Jews," reference to which is made elsewhere. Its political leader is anonymous. It is devoted to the Session and to the domestic questions. It contains little that is new beyond an assertion that the success of the Opposition at the by-elections are probably due to Free Education. Considering that three-fourths of the seats won by the Liberals were won before the Government had committed themselves to Free Education, the truth of this explanation is not very obvious. However, the remedy for Ministerial reverses lies within the grasp of Ministers themselves, for the same writer tells us that the Government would have been more popular if they had been a little less successful. Lord Salisbury manages foreign affairs so well that people forget there are any foreign affairs to manage. The uniformity of success needs the break of an occasional failure in order to enable the country to appreciate his invaluable services. Mr. Hugh E. Egerton writes upon the "Historical Drama and the Teaching of History." He concludes his article by a curious appeal in favour of the Magic Lantern Mission. What is wanted, he declares, is something that shall bring history home to the common intelligence of the average working man, and the only means remaining by which history can be taught are lectures relieved and animated by calling in the aid of the sense of sight. In other words, if the masses are to be taught and interested in history, it can only be done by the aid of the magic lantern. The lectures might be developed into the representation of historical tableaux vivants.

Mrs. Andrew Lang ridicules the ideal household of Rousseau. Mr. Karl Blind publishes an appeal for the Triple Alliance, which is based upon the hankering of the Pope for his Temporal Power; and secondly, upon his dread of Russian predominance in the Mediterranean. Against French Voltairians, who support the Temporal Power of the Pope, and Russian designs on Constantinople, he thinks the Triple Alliance of monarchical countries forms a necessary barrier very useful to the French Republican cause itself. The upset of the Triple Alliance would mean war between France and Germany, and that war, however it might terminate, could only bring disaster to the Republic, for the general who rode in triumph into Berlin would be little likely to brook the restraints imposed by Republican "superstitions."

The most interesting article in the *Review* is Mr. W. E. Hodgson's protest against the degradation of British field sports. Betting and the newspapers, he thinks, are ruining everything. Matches are only played for gate-money, driving has been introduced in deer forests in order to enable indifferent sportsmen to shoot a deer at short range, and generally we are all going to the bad. So says Mr. Hodgson, who has besides a good deal to say about the intrinsic cruelty of fishing, and the evil consequences that are likely to follow from the present boom in golf. Even golf, he maintains, is no longer pursued for the sake of sport, but solely for the sake of winning a five-pound note or a medal. In fact, according to Mr. Hodgson, it may be said of British sports that "the trail of the serpent is over them all." Mr. Tighe Hopkins has an interesting article of historical gossip concerning some famous pirates, who must have been almost as disagreeable to sail with as to have been captured by. Mrs. James C. Robertson's paper upon the Anglo-Indians is a plea for Eurasian and European

women in India. All benevolent efforts have hitherto passed over their head, and they have been allowed to wallow unheeded in such a slough of ignorance and misery that it is no wonder they have lost all belief in the goodness of God or of men.

Under the head of "A Materialist's Paradise," Mr. Morris Hewlett cudgels the head of Mr. William Morris for his "News from Nowhere."

## NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* for August contains Mr. Arnold White's report on the possibility of Jewish colonisation, which is noticed elsewhere, and is one of the most important articles in the magazines of the month. As if to make up for a valuable contribution to the great social question of the day, the rest of the magazine is very slight. A short story, which Mr. George Moore calls "A Remembrance," a dissertation on "Love and Fiction," which would call for no attention if it were not signed by Paul Bourget, and an account of "Nathan Brown," a missionary in Assam, by Professor Max Müller, do not call for more than passing mention. Captain Shaw's article on "Theatre Fires! Their Causes and Remedies," sets forth the improvements which, in the opinion of the late Chief of the Fire Brigade, should be made in order to give the indispensable minimum of security to theatre goers. The fire rate of theatres is very high.

In the years 1886, 1887, 1888, and 1889 there were fifty-five theatres destroyed and twenty-three damaged, making a total of seventy-eight, and there were four hundred and ninety persons killed and two hundred and six injured, making a total of six hundred and ninety-six. In the year 1890 there were thirteen theatres destroyed and fifteen damaged by fire, and two panics from other causes, making a total of thirty casualties, but no spectators were killed, and only seven were injured.

Mr. E. N. Buxton has an interesting paper embodying "Reminiscences of Elk Hunting." Mr. H. Marshall Ward contributes a paper on "Trees and Flowers" to the series entitled "A Model City; or, Reformed London." His list of flowers and shrubs that can be grown in a great city will be useful to those who are wondering what they shall put into their town gardens. The most interesting paper in the *Review* is "From the Maid's Point of View," in which a maid, or some one masquerading as such, says many things which are somewhat to the point, although she is rather given to moralising. Speaking of the latitude allowed to fine ladies in matters of morals, she says:—

When our Lord forgave the woman of Samaria, He did not ask whether she was a lady or a servant; and what scores of ladies do and do not get punished for, I don't see why a poor girl should not do and go scot free, too.

The moral of it all is, that if some mistresses were half as respectable as their maids the world would go better than it does now.

THE *Encyclical and the Manchester School*.—The *American Catholic Quarterly Review* exults in the *Encyclical*. It says:—

In the name of Christ and His religion, the Holy Father strikes down with one blow that horrible perversion of humanity which, both as to employers and as to the employed, has been the very foundation of the system of economics taught, and so long and disastrously acted on, by the Manchester school and by the whole tribe of *laissez faire* political economists. Against such a definition of man, the Vicar of Christ enters an indignant protest, in the name both of reason and of religion. Together with this execrable foundation, he repudiates the whole system of economics that has been reared upon it.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are some good articles in the *Nineteenth Century*, two of which—Miss Octavia Hill's "Our Dealings with the Poor" and Sir Alfred Lyall's "Frontiers and Protectorates"—are noticed elsewhere.

## ADVICE TO UNIONISTS IN DISTRESS.

Mr. Edward Dicey, in a paper entitled "The Next Parliament," advises his Unionist friends as to the course they should adopt in order to save themselves from extinction at the next General Election. He suggests that they should pass a Local Government Bill for Ireland, reform the House of Lords, and introduce a new scheme of redistribution. Having done this, they should pledge themselves to pass a bill next Parliament limiting hours of labour by legislation. He does not believe in the Eight Hours Bill, but he sees that the labour question will be one on which the next General Election will turn. Lord Randolph Churchill seems to him the only leader capable of helping the Conservatives in this pinch, and no doubt Mr. Dicey is right in the instinct which leads him to select Lord Randolph Churchill as the predestined champion of a cause which is cynically put forward as unsound in principle, but useful in practice. He thinks Mr. Chamberlain will be the next Liberal Prime Minister after Mr. Gladstone, but the condition of leadership is to be an indefinite postponement of Home Rule, from which it will be seen that Mr. Edward Dicey cannot claim to take high rank as a prophet of things to be.

## MR. FORBES'S REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Archibald Forbes, in his gossiping article, gives an interesting account of his reminiscences as a war correspondent. He thinks that Julius Cæsar would have been an exceptionally brilliant war correspondent, but that Napoleon would have achieved first rank in that capacity if only he could have been a little truthful occasionally. The career is not without danger. The percentage of casualty among war correspondents is greater than among the actual fighting men. In the Servian War of 1876 three correspondents were killed and four were wounded out of twelve who went under fire. Six died out of thirty that accompanied the Nile Expedition.

The rest of his paper is somewhat miscellaneous, which is natural to one who has been imprisoned in war in France, Spain, Servia, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Russia, Roumania, and Bulgaria. Embedded in this interesting mass of gossip there is a curious picture of Sir Edward Malet as a man who can never, in any conceivable circumstance, be made to look absurd.

## THE FUTURE OF LANDSCAPE ART.

Mr. J. Stanley Little is one of the few men who write about art who have faith in their subject, and a capacity to make their faith somewhat intelligible to the inartistic public. In his paper on the "Future of Landscape Art," he predicts that it has a future, to begin with, and that this future will be an advance upon all that which is passed:—

A further word will come, if it come at all, from the painter or painters who are able to look at nature free from the prejudices and banalities of caste or occupation. . . . In the work of the very greatest painters we detect a false quantity here, a wrong accent there; and, without entering into politico-social questions, it may be stoutly affirmed that, until a painter arises whose training has been such as to make him wholly insensible to feelings of caste, trade, or occupation—who shall know as much as the artisan or field labourer on the one hand, being equally at home in courts or with books on the other—a man whose education has been so wide (and the word education is used in its more legitimate sense) that he can regard

all men and pursuits as things to understand and to see, not things to extenuate or to extol, each as low as each, each above each while below and equal with each, no matter from which end the consideration of them may proceed—until such impartiality as to artificial things be possible in man, we shall not have the greatest painter possible for us to have.

The question naturally arises, "When will such a prodigy of an artist be expected to be seen in the horizon?" Not to-day, he admits, nor to-morrow, but perhaps the day after to-morrow.

## WHAT SHALL BE DONE AT THE WAR OFFICE?

General Sir George Chesney follows up the description of the lamentable state of affairs at the War Office with a plan of his own for remedying the same. He thus explains at the beginning of his paper what he has set himself to do:—

The case for reform has been completely established. The country has had warnings enough, and should be satisfied with no reform which stops short of placing the administration of the army on a sound and reasonable footing; and this object can be attained only by placing responsibility and authority on the persons competent to exercise them. If this general principle be accepted, it has next to be considered who are to be the chief professional officials whose responsibility is to be thus declared and enforced, and what are to be their respective functions. The determination of these points, which practically involves the project for a proper organisation of the War Department, is the object of this paper.

It is too long to enter into details as to how he proposes to reorganise the War Office, but it is sufficient to notice that at the close of his paper he maintains, what very few persons will be willing to deny, namely, that if things are allowed to go on in the present condition, we are inviting disaster such as overtook Prussia in 1806 or France in 1870.

## THE FRENCH IN TONQUIN.

Lord Lamington has a brief paper describing the results of his examination of the latest French conquest in Tonquin, the gist of which is that Tonquin is a province very well worth having, but entirely mismanaged by people who do not know how to deal with a good thing when they have it. There are far too many functionaries, and there is far too little trade, and there are far too many dacoits. Lord Lamington explains briefly, but succinctly, how he would turn the whole administration of the colony upside down. He does not say so, but it is difficult to read his paper and not come to the conclusion that the best thing to be done for Tonquin and the Tonquinans would be for the French to take themselves home again, leaving their places to be taken by an English administration.

## WILL AUSTRALIA REPUDIATE?

Mr. Howard Willoughby, replying to Mr. Fortescue's attack on "The Seamy Side of Australia," ridicules the idea that the Australians will ever repudiate. He says that the Australian repudiating could be little better than a common thief, and he points with good reason to the example of New Zealand:—

In New Zealand there occurred the greatest over-borrowing and the greatest extravagance and mismanagement which the colonies have witnessed, and the severest reaction followed. Nothing so bad is likely to happen again. But repudiation was never so much as hinted at by the wildest ranter. The people ordered borrowing to be stopped, and they summarily disposed of the plungers. Expenses were cut down, economies were introduced, taxes were increased, and now New Zealand has not only turned the corner, but is in a fair way to speedily recover her former

buoyant prosperity. The New Zealander has had to pinch, but the holder of New Zealand debentures has never been in any doubt about the punctual payment of his interest.

#### IDENTIFICATION BY FINGER-TIPS.

Mr. Francis Galton has finally decided that there is no means of identifying a human being so unerring as the simple method of taking a print of his finger-tips:—

This token of identity lies in the system of ramification of the minute ridges that run across the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet, and it more especially resides in the scrolls or other patterns that the ridges form on the inner surfaces of the bulbs of the fingers.

The article, which is illustrated with a plate showing how finger prints can be made and sorted, concludes with the following statement of what he hopes to see before very long:—

I look forward to a time when every convict shall have prints taken of his fingers by the prison photographer, at the beginning and end of his imprisonment, and a register made of them; when recruits for either service shall go through an analogous process; when the index-number of the hands shall usually be inserted in advertisements for persons who are lost or who cannot be identified, and when every youth who is about to leave his home for a long residence abroad shall obtain prints of his fingers at the same time that the portrait is photographed, for his friends to retain as a memento.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Douglas Galton, writing on "Demography," sings the praises of the Hygienic Congress that is to be held in London this year. The Rev. Father Ryder, in a long paper "On Certain Ecclesiastical Miracles," defends Cardinal Newman against Dr. Abbott, selecting as his topics two miracles, the recovery of a blind man by the relics of St. Gervasius and Protasius, and the power of speech to the African Confessors deprived of their tongues. Mr. H. A. Kennedy discusses Ibsen, Henry James, and others under the title, "The Drama of the Moment," in which he says that the most characteristic development of the stage to-day is the naturalistic actress. Woman has never been so vividly put on the stage as at present. Mr. Rowland E. Prothero gives us one of his interesting descriptions of French poets in his paper on "Théodore de Banville," but he does not—unfortunately for many readers—attempt to give us an English translation of the verse which he selects for praise.

**Progress in Divorce Reform.**—The Rev. Dr. Dike's paper on the "Present Status of the Divorce Question," in the *Homiletic Review* for July, calls attention to the extent to which the family and the home have come to be recognised as constituting an essential part of the divorce question. He thinks that so far as the organised movement for reform is concerned affairs are in a very healthy and hopeful condition:—

The great State of New York has now come forward with the proposal of commissions on uniformity by as many States as possible, to see what can be done through co-operative State legislation, without touching the Constitution. At the time I write, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware—making, with New York, four contiguous States—have established these commissions, with the probability that Massachusetts and perhaps Ohio will join them. These commissions all include in their scope marriage, divorce, the probate of wills, notarial certificates, etc. The American Bar Association, the National Board of Trade, and the National Divorce Reform League are co-operating. In this way both social and large business interests are united in giving the method a fair trial.

#### THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* for August opens with an article upon "Federation and Free Trade." The writer is somewhat visionary. He concludes his paper with the following prophecy:—

No, it will not take another five hundred years to bring about the millennium of the united nations and the abolition of war. If all the nations could free themselves from their prejudices, and make radical changes as rapidly as the Japanese, if they had the adaptive power of the Japanese, or the hard common-sense of the Australians, no time would be lost in establishing a world-embracing Federation, and all the burning questions that now divide the nations would either be settled in the International Legislature, or would have to be tried and decided by an International Court of Arbitration, whose decrees would be enforced by the combined power of the civilised world.

Mr. Theodore Stanton continues his article on Abraham Lincoln, which he is spinning out a little too long. Mr. Macnamara contributes a paper which is rather painful reading, describing the ignorance and incapacity of rural School Boards in small villages. His practical advice is as follows:—

If the localities must raise penny by penny for every copper doled out imperially, let the areas of local administration be enlarged if thereby the incidence of this taxation may be equalised. And, above all, by the same means let us remove from the helm of popular control those individuals who, through ignorance, prejudice, selfishness, or other reason, would circumscribe, starve, or hinder the proper equipment of those into whose hands are passing the destinies of this great State.

There is a somewhat pedantic paper on the "Teaching of History," the main point being that there are no historians who can write history, as all those now in existence are deficient in knowledge of practical affairs. The most interesting article in the *Review* is Mrs. Aldis's account of the struggle for justice for women in the Universities. Mrs. Aldis has the advantage of looking back upon her old battles from a colony which has set an example to the old country in this as it has in some other respects:—

In New Zealand, where these words are written, sex confers no privilege in the University. Lectures, scholarships, degrees, Convocation, all are open to women as well as to men, who are capable of profiting by them, or of attaining to them. On Diploma Day the lady graduates, in cap, gown, and the pretty pink hood, take their places among the other graduates.

There is another article by Mr. Gundry, who writes on "The Recent Audience in China." He tells the whole struggle for diplomatic recognition on the part of the representatives of the foreign powers. The following description of the Emperor at the audience is worth quoting:—

The Emperor himself is described as having an air of decided personal distinction. "Rather pale and dark, with a well-shaped forehead, long, black, arched eyebrows, large, mournful dark eyes, a sensitive mouth, and an unusually long chin; he wore, together with an air of great gentleness and intelligence, an expression of melancholy, due, naturally enough, to the deprivation of nearly all the pleasures of his age and to the strict life which the hard and complicated duties of his high position force him to lead. He was dressed, like his Ministers, in a puce-coloured silk robe, with dragon embroideries on the shoulders and breast, and a large felt hat of the ordinary official pattern."

MR. ANDREW LANG has an excellent article upon "Piccadilly," which is admirably illustrated by W. D. Almond, in the August number of *Scribner*.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* follows the *Century* in giving its frontispiece to Oliver Wendell Holmes. Dr. George Stewart writes the accompanying sketch.

## MARRIAGE IN AMERICAN SOCIETY.

Mr. Edgar Fawcett gives a very discouraging account of the plutocratic snobbery which prevails in New York society. The following concerning the New York marriage market is, it is to be hoped, exaggerated:—

Daughters are trained by their mothers to leave no efforts untried, short of those absolutely immoral, in winning wealthy husbands. Usually the daughters are tractable enough. Rebellion is rare with them; yet nearly always capitulation follows. And then what follows later on? Perhaps heart-broken resignation, perhaps masked adultery, perhaps the degradation of public divorce. But usually it is no worse than a silent disgusted slavery, for the American woman is notoriously cold in all sense of passion, and when reared to respect "society" she is a snob to the core. Some commentators aver that it is the climate which makes her so pulseless and prudent. This is possible, but one deeply familiar with the glacial theories of the fashionable New York mother might find an explanation no less frigid than comprehensive for all her traits of acquiescence and decorum.

## SHOULD THE NATION OWN ITS RAILROADS?

Mr. C. Wood Davis begins the discussion on this question by a brief review of the objections to national ownership. When Mr. Davis wrote his first paper, in February, on "The Farmer, the Investor, and the Railroad," he was against national ownership, but he has now been converted. He attributes his conversion to the occurrences attending the flurries of last autumn in the money markets, when half a dozen men, in order to obtain control of certain railways, entered into a conspiracy that came near wrecking the entire industrial and commercial interests of the country. This shed a lurid light upon the enormous and baleful power which the corporate control of the railways places in the hands of what Theodore Roosevelt aptly termed "the dangerous wealthy classes."

## THE TELEPHONE AND TABLE-RAPPING.

M. Camille Flammarion concludes his paper upon "The Unknown," in which he maintains that it is not impossible that communication may be established between the inhabitants of Mars and those of the earth. He tells some excellent telepathic stories which indicate the power of mind to influence mind even at considerable distances. The principle of transformation of force opens up every day new views which may well be called marvellous. That, he says, is a dynamic act, and like other forces, psychic force can transform itself into electricity, heat, light, motion. Already our thought can move a table, what may it not do hereafter? Our voice transmitted to the telephone is transformed from vocal velocity into electric velocity, and travels instantly a distance that a sound wave would take seven hours to cross. The photophone by the aid of selenium transmits sound as light, and reproduces the voice by the vibrations of a mirror. His explanation of telepathy is based on telephonic analogy:—

When you act from afar upon another mind, it is not your thought which travels as a mental condition, but your thought traverses the intervening ether through a series of vibrations as yet unknown to us, and only becomes thought again when brought into contact with another brain, because the last transference brings the impulse into a medium akin to that from which it started.

## SWISS LESSONS FOR AMERICAN REPUBLICANS.

Mr. McCrackan thinks that there are many things in

the Swiss Republic which might be imitated with advantage in America. He asks:—

What, then, is the peculiar mark and symbol of the Swiss Constitution, taken as a whole? When all has been said and done, the most characteristic provisions are those which introduce forms of direct government or of pure democracy, as the technical expression is.

The United States seems to be standing at the parting of two ways, one of which leads back in a vicious circle to plutocracy and despotism, while the other advances towards a genuine pure democracy. No nation can stand still. Which way shall it be?

Mr. McCrackan has no doubt in his own mind as to what the answer to that question ought to be.

## IN PRAISE OF THE RULE OF MAJORITIES.

The Rev. Francis Bellamy, replying to the editor's recent denunciation of Socialism, makes some remarks in praise of the tolerance of majorities which tend to confirm the belief in the direct government of the people by the people:—

Indeed, in our American life especially, the generosity and long-suffering of majorities are among the most notable features. On the other hand it may with truth be said that the worst tyrannies have been on the part of minorities. There has been in history no power which has tyrannised less than the political majority. In modern times, at least, the most violent acts of despotic outrage have been the attempts to ride down the will of the political majority.

## A PROGRESSIVE INCOME-TAX.

Professor Buchanan argues strongly in favour of a three per cent. tax on all fortunes over ten million dollars on the ground that it would not only enrich the commonwealth but stimulate industry in millionaires. The following passage is interesting although painfully illustrative of the extent to which a lie will be repeated when once it is set in circulation. Professor Buchanan, in predicting the good things that will come to pass when his system is carried out, says:—

Such profligates as the Prince of Wales, who spends half a million yearly, and then calls upon his avaricious mother for one or two millions to silence the clamour of the creditors whom he has defrauded, will be no longer feasted, admired, and imitated, for justice will be embodied in law, and the race of profligates will have been exterminated.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Manley writes upon the question of Eternal Punishment, Hamlin Garland tells the story of "A Prairie Heroine," while the editor discourses upon various things, among others upon the conflict between ancient and modern thought in the Presbyterian Church.

THERE is a paper of a good deal of interest at the present moment on the increase of industrial remuneration under profit sharing in the *Economic Journal* for July.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* the late editor of the *Morocco Times* replies to Dr Cust's attack on the Sultan of Morocco, in which he says that Morocco never had a kinder ruler than the present Emperor.

THERE is a thoughtful article in the *Andover Review* for July, entitled "Socialism and Spiritual Progress—a Speculation," by Miss Vida D. Scudder. She maintains that genius and greatness of character spring most naturally from those classes which are neither very poor nor very rich, for it is starved by extreme poverty and stifled by extreme wealth, and socialism, which she regards as the next step upwards in the human race, will afford more scope for spiritual struggle, and in a wonderful and unforeseen measure set free the soul of men.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for July is much improved by the change of its binding; instead of being side pierced like the *REVIEW*, it is stitched. I wish we could stitch the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, but it is impossible, our circulation being too large and our price too small. However much impatient readers may write complaining of the wire-stitching, they would complain far more if I were to keep the *REVIEW* back another week and charge another penny for it in order to stitch it like the *North American*.

I quote elsewhere Baron Hirsch's account of his method of disposing of his wealth, which a euphemistic Jewish journal tells us was acquired by a genius in finance, as illustrated in his organisation of railways from Central Europe to the farthest East. That Jewish journalist is lacking in the proverbial wisdom of his race. The less said about the way in which Baron Hirsch's wealth was acquired the better.

## DOMESTIC SERVICE IN ENGLAND.

Miss Emily Faithfull writes a paper upon Domestic Service in England, which, although pleasantly readable, leaves no deep impression on the mind. Miss Faithfull is a genial optimist who thinks that there never was a time when servants were better treated, better fed, or allowed more liberty than at present. When we take into account that they are boarded and lodged in addition to their wages, it is obvious that a servant in a good house receives more equivalent for her labour than the girl-clerk, or type-writer who receives £60 a year. It is the slave in the boarding-house who is the real object of compassion, but Miss Faithfull has nothing to say as to how her lot may be improved. She has her doubts about lady helps, but thinks that a lady in the nursery is a desirable adjunct in every household. The most obliging and civil servants she ever met with were those employed in royal and aristocratic houses.

## MORAL LOAFING.

There is a curious paper on "Loafing and Labouring," by the late E. P. Whipple, in which there occurs the following passage descriptive of moral loafing:—

Moral loafing is the characteristic of a large class of people. They find a lazy enjoyment in harmonising their opinions with what is noble and just; but it is moral self-indulgence they are after, not moral self-sacrifice. They loaf for great causes, not labour for them. Their sympathies, thus divorced from action, soon become misdirected and unwholesome. If they take a languid interest, for example, in any large plans of criminal reform, it gradually degenerates into a morbid pity for the criminal, in which they lose all horror of crime. In a letter written by John Randolph to Josiah Quincy, Randolph says: "We are so full of the ass's milk of human kindness that we shall soon learn to speak of Judas Iscariot as an *unfortunate* man." This ass's milk is now consumed at too many philanthropic tea-tables, and "iniquitous" makes desperate attempts to pass itself off as a synonym of "unfortunate."

## ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES.

Professor Freeman sets forth, with his customary painful lucidity, the difference between a college, which was in its beginning simply an endowed house for the maintenance of students in the universities, and universities, which were simply the whole body of masters and students who settled down in any existing town. He ex-

plains that halls were simply the houses in which scholars began to live together in small societies, and which at first might be the property of anybody. If by a hall we understand a house occupied by students, a college is simply an endowed and incorporated hall. He also tries to explain the exact position of an Oxford tutor and an Oxford professor. The professor is an endowed university teacher, who, in a university which has no colleges, is the immediate teacher of the students. In a university which has colleges, that work falls more naturally upon the college tutors. In a healthy state of things, the tutor would take the lower, and the professor the higher branches of teaching. The present state of things is not healthy, but it might be made so—at least so thinks Mr. Freeman.

## THE SINS OF WOMEN WRITERS.

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, in a very slight paper on the Relations of Literature to Society, says the following cruel things concerning her sister writers:—

It must finally be regretfully admitted that women writers have done much to degrade the profession of literature. They do hasty and slipshod work, inaccurate and sentimental, overloaded with adjectives, frescoed all over with purple patches of what they consider fine writing. But this is a venial fault; where they chiefly offend is in making love the all-important and absorbing passion of life. Their stories teach too often that a girl has an absolute right to the fool of her choice, though she has to break every holy domestic tie to gratify herself. Further, Florence Layard accuses them of being the translators of the lowest and most sensual French novels, though they gain by this dirty work only the smallest and most precarious of incomes. Is the world much to blame if it gives some of the odium due to a profession which offers women such opportunities?

## THE THEOLOGICAL CRISIS.

Professor Briggs sets forth his views of the immense gains of the present theological crises, which he thinks will strengthen and secure the foundations of Christianity. He concludes his article as follows:—

"To be well-pleasing to Christ" will be the one end and aim of the Christian world.

It is evident that the evolutions of Christian theology which have brought on the theological crisis, are preparing the way for a new Reformation, in which it is probable that all the Christian churches will share; each one, under the influence of the Divine Spirit, making its own important contribution to the world-wide movement, whose goal is the unity of the church and the redemption of the world.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The Farmers' Alliance is discussed by Col. L. L. Polk, President of the Farmers' Alliance, and by Erastus Wiman, from very different points of view. The Colonel tells of the farmers' discontent, Mr. Wiman that a change is coming which will make the American farmer the most prosperous man in the world. Wheat is going up 40 per cent., and a similar gain is likely to take place in the whole of his crops. He is going to get rid of his debts. Every farmer's wife is to have a silk dress, and every farmer's daughter an elaborate trousseau. Unfortunately Mr. Wiman does not name a date when this good time is coming, but he hints that it is not very far off. Mr. D. B. Eaton replies to Mr. Clarkson's paper on the "Politician and the Pharisee," in which he ridicules the admiration of Mr. Clarkson for the spoils system and his theory that extreme partisanship is the best substitute for patriotism. Mr. F. B. Thurber's "Industrial and Financial Co-operation" is meagre. The short papers at the close do not call for any special mention.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* is getting on; we shall have it illustrated before long. In June it added notices of new books, and in July it published a map. The number is solid and interesting. The best paper, that by Dr. Geffcken on the Emperor William II., is dealt with elsewhere in our Character Sketch. Mr. Hamerton's "Home Life in France," and President Walker's paper on "The Census of the Coloured Race," are noticed among the leading articles. Under the same head will also be found a reference to President Adams' "University Extension in America," which I have added to an extract from an interesting illustrated paper on the same subject published in our American edition.

## HAS IMMIGRATION BECOME A CURSE?

Oswald Ottendorfer, a German emigrant, who arrived in the United States forty years ago, asks the question whether the emigrants are to blame for the corruption which prevails so much in American life. He gives an interesting account of the effect which America produced upon him when he arrived there in 1851. He was a student who had never done a day's work in his life. The ship that brought him over was hardly moored when he ran up the nearest street, and, standing in Broadway, observed the passers by:—

From their appearance they were mostly men who worked for a living, but nearly every one of them bore himself as if he was a sovereign. The expression of their eyes seemed to say, "I am second to none; there is nothing so great and so high that I cannot accomplish it, and I intend to fight my way."

He could not speak a word of English. He obtained the position of a common labourer, and in a few days his hands were blistered and bleeding:—

I had been inspired with the energy that I saw in the eyes of those men on my arrival, and I continued, not disheartened by pains or difficulties in my work. I had received the baptism of the real American spirit, and I was never so proud of anything as of the blisters on my hands in consequence of my labour.

I mention these facts to show in a concrete case the really incomprehensible power and influence of the American atmosphere in the assimilation of foreign elements.

Naturally, with such antecedents, Mr. Ottendorfer thinks that the real curse of America is not so much the herd of penniless, non-English-speaking immigrants as a handful of titled English adventurers, who turn the heads of society and induce dudes to follow their snobish civilisation. He thinks that the greatest duty and the highest ambition of all thinking men should be to discourage the American tendency in favour of small families. Nothing more is wanted in order to prevent the evils of immigration than the rigid and impartial enforcement of the present immigration laws, and the developing of what may be called an Americanising spirit for the purpose of imbuing the emigrants with American ideas.

## A PLEA FOR ANNEXING CUBA.

General Thomas Jordan sets forth many reasons why the United States want Cuba, which, being summarised, amount to this, that it lies handy to the United States, and is worth while stealing, which is exactly the same argument which justifies the negro in annexing the fat chicken that is fool enough to roost low. Cuba, he points out, bars the entrance of the Gulf of Mexico, it is only seven hours' steam to the nearest American territory and only sixty-six hours from the City of Washington

and New Orleans. Since 1857 Cuba has exported more to America than any other country, England and France excepted; 67 per cent. of its exports come in American vessels. Not only is Cuba one of the most fertile islands in the world, but General Jordan is convinced that it contains a gold field. If so, let him be at rest: within six weeks after that gold mine is discovered and found to be rich in gold-bearing ore, the Stars and Stripes will be hoisted over Havanna. General Jordan thinks that whatever is to be done in Cuba we must not only be just and generous to Spain, but in the highest degree careful of her natural and national sensibilities. The poor duck has to choose its own sauce, but it has to be killed all the same.

## THE AMERICAN COPYRIGHT.

Mr. F. R. Dady discusses the probable effect of the American Copyright Bill, in which he points out defects which would appear to be inconsistent with its principle. He thinks that it will materially curtail, although it will not entirely extinguish, reprints, and slightly but only gradually raise the price of books. His point of view he thus explains:—

Far from being opposed to the framers of the new American measure, I recognise that by it they have strengthened copyright as a property, and desire to thank them for their arduous efforts in promoting this valuable result. It encourages the feeling that a universal copyright law for the civilised world is within measurable distance, and I hope they will not relax their efforts until this desirable consummation has been achieved.

## THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE LAW.

Mr. A. F. Walker writes upon the operation of the Inter-State Commerce Law from the point of view of a believer in its fundamental principles and in the propriety of federal legislation upon this subject. The article is of purely American interest:—

Sufficient time has elapsed to bring out the more obvious imperfections of the law, which has now been thoroughly tested, and has profoundly affected railway management in every part of the country. Among its indirect results may be noted a hesitation to engage in important railway construction, and an increased tendency toward the consolidation of lines and the unification of interests, arising largely from the severity of its pressure upon the weaker roads. Unregulated competition is essentially self-destructive.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Ex-Secretary C. S. Fairchild writes on the "United States and Silver" from the point of view of one who objects to allow his country to run any chance of having a depreciated currency.

There is another brief financial paper, by J. Selwin Tait, on national bank embezzlements, which praises very highly the system in England of having large banks with branches radiating in all directions from the central office. He thinks that the United States would be much better served if instead of having 3,500 solitary banks, as at present, they could have fifty large banks with fifty or 100 branches each in all parts of the country.

A third financial paper, by David M. Stone, deals with the need of an elastic currency.

A CURIOUS illustration is afforded of the difference between English and American administration in the *Monist* for July, by a reply to Prof. Lombroso's recent article on the Anarchists, by Michael Schwarz, a convicted Anarchist, who is at the present moment in a State penitentiary. The article is chiefly notable on account of the excellent description which its writer gives of Spies, the Chicago Anarchist.



# THE POLYTECHNIC INVASION OF NORWAY.



MR. QUINTIN HOGG, FOUNDER OF THE POLYTECHNIC.

**T**HERE are few more interesting features in connection with the multiform work of the Regent Street Polytechnic Institute than the development of a kind of co-operative holiday movement for the benefit of the ten thousand clerks and mechanics who are enrolled amongst its members and students. The movement originated in an attempt made by Mr. Quintin Hogg to entertain thirty or forty of the members during the summer holidays at his country house. As the Institute grew and began to count its members by thousands, the continuance of this arrangement became impossible, and the committee were led to consider the desirability of making holiday arrangements a special feature of their work. Their first great effort in this direction was in connection with the Paris Exhibition of 1889. Mr. Robert Mitchell, the energetic and indefatigable secretary, to whose efforts the success of these holiday trips must be entirely attributed, succeeded in organising a trip to Paris by which 2,100 young men, and 400 young women, visited the Exhibition and spent eight days in Paris for the inclusive sum of £2 7s. 6d. each. Encouraged by this success, the committee arranged last year for a Scotch trip. Morningside College, Edinburgh, was placed at the service of the party, and no less than 3,500 young persons, of both sexes, visited North Britain, went through the Trossachs, down the Clyde, up to the Highlands, and had a most interesting trip of eight days for £2 7s. 6d., and about 30s. extra for the daily trips. The committee also arranged a trip in 1860 to Madeira, of which 200 availed themselves, a trip to Killarney for a similar number, and trips to Switzerland, Clacton, and Hastings.

Early in the present year the committee conceived the idea of a proportionately cheap trip for the members of the institute and their friends to the Norwegian fjords. Those who had been most regarded as authorities in such matters ridiculed the idea, but, undeterred by their opinion,

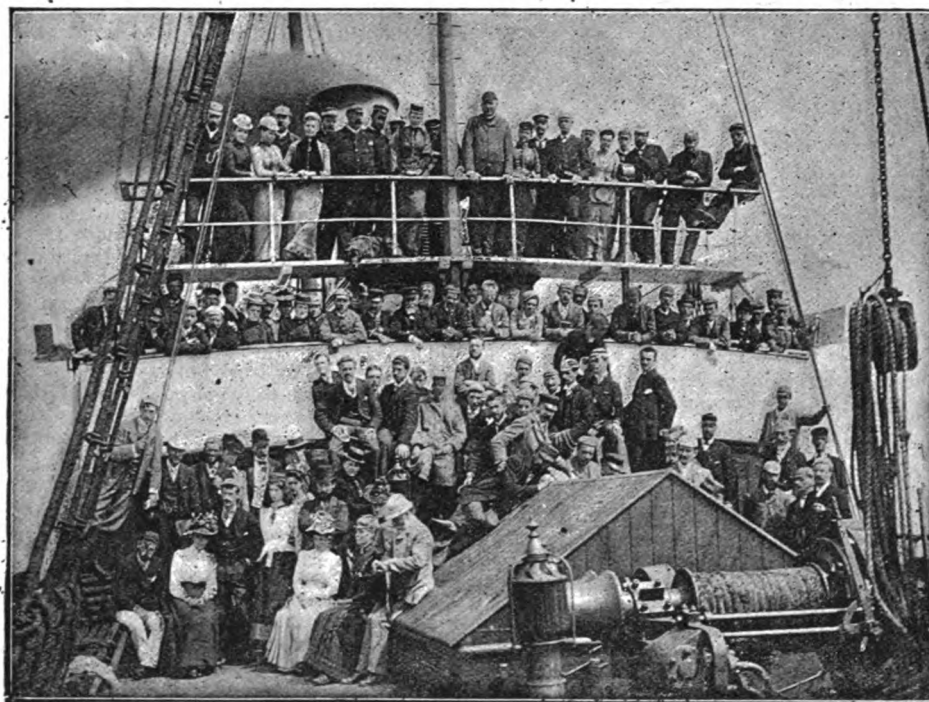
they succeeded in arranging with the Halvorsen Steamship Company for a series of five trips, of which the second has just been most successfully concluded. The trips were to cover the principal places of interest, from the Hardanger Fjord in the south to Molde in the north, were to occupy thirteen days, each trip was to consist of about one hundred passengers, and the inclusive fare was to be eight guineas. In addition to this some certain journeys on shore involved an expenditure of 26s., bringing the total necessary cost for the whole trip to £9 14s. As I was advertised to conduct the second trip, it may be well for me at once to say that all the arrangements which I am about to describe, and award a deserved commendation, were carried out by Mr. Mitchell, who accompanied the trip, and that my duties were confined to acting as chaplain and host.

On Saturday afternoon, July 4th, the steam yacht Fridtjof, Capt. Evjenth, of the Halvorsen Line, left Gravesend with one hundred and seventeen tourists on board, one hundred and fifteen of whom had never visited Norway before, and the great majority of whom had never slept in a berth in their lives. When this fact is borne in mind, it was an eloquent testimony to the steadiness of the vessel and the propitious character of the elements that Sunday morning found the breakfast table as crowded as any day during the trip, and that our Sunday morning service illustration was attended by the whole company. With eight Wesleyan ministers, one clergyman, and at least ten lay preachers on board the duties of chaplain were not onerous. With a continuance of favourable weather the two days at sea passed quickly by, and early on Tuesday morning we anchored off Stavanger. The mail steamer for England was just departing as we arrived, and first acquaintance with a bewildering foreign currency of nine kroner for ten shillings, and forty-five ore for sixpence had to be made very rapidly in order to purchase postage stamps for letters announcing a delightful passage. Stavanger possesses a rather fine cathedral with a remarkable carved pulpit, which Josiah Nix, of the West London Mission, was very eager, had time permitted, to use as a rostrum. I must, however, in passing, pay tribute to the good conduct of all the party alike in this edifice and amidst the grander beauties of nature which we were soon to visit. The "jolly bank holiday" kind of conduct was conspicuous by its absence, and some who might have been harshly judged as Philistines of the Philistines, and bourgeois of the bourgeoisie, showed a keen appreciation of the scenery and surroundings of the Norwegian fjords which would have satisfied the soul of John Ruskin. During the morning's ramble, accompanied by a friend, I dropped into a Norwegian confectioner's shop, and proceeded, in true John Bull-abroad fashion, fiercely to brandish a weight, whilst my friend poked an umbrella into a tin of biscuits, our united purpose being to ask for a pound of that commodity. To our surprise and chagrin, the shopkeeper in this back-street of a little Norwegian town said quietly in perfect English, "How many biscuits do you want?" If Mark Twain had been looking round the corner, he might have described our feelings. I can't. It seemed that the shopkeeper had spent ten years in America, and was a type of a large number of Norwegians who have not only picked up the English language, but also the Yankee cuteness, and are trying to teach

their fellow-countrymen to make the Britisher pay a high price for all his pleasures. This, however, is not by any means the only secret of the rapid increase in the number of English-speaking Norwegians. We found that in nearly all the towns we visited English was being taught in the Government schools to the children of the small farmers and the labouring classes, and even the boys who drove the *stolkjarres*, between their schooling and the English tourist, had picked up a fair command of our language. All this is a striking indication of the rapid spread of the English tongue which is going on all over the world.

In the afternoon when we had left Stavanger behind and were quietly steaming down the *Bükken Fjord* and

great sounding board, against which the echo of four cannon which we fired reverberated like a whole battery of artillery. The evening had cleared up, and the weather once again was perfect. After the captain had let off some rockets for the amusement of our visitors—which so completed the effect that, as one of our company remarked, “‘*Spiffin*’ was the only word for it”—the concert commenced spontaneously by one of our party striking up the grand hymn, “All hail the power of *Jesu’s* name!” The women in the boats replied to this hymn by singing with great sweetness the Norwegian national anthem. Our party responded with “*Rule Britannia*,” and so the concert went on for about an hour, finishing with the *Doxology*, each party heartily cheering songs



THE “POLY” PARTY ON DECK.

the *Bömmel Fjord* into the *Hardanger Fjord*, we had our first touch of bad weather in a storm of rain which lasted a few hours. Like all the bad weather of the trip, it occurred when it would least effect our enjoyment. Safely sheltered by a comfortable awning we amused ourselves by watching for whales, and after several false alarms three of *Jonah’s* lifeboats were sighted to the great satisfaction of everybody.

We reached a small village named *Gjerdi*, at the head of the *Hardanger Fjord*, a little before midnight, and were treated to a most unique entertainment. The villagers had assembled to meet us from the country for several miles round, and came off in boats accompanied by their good pastor, and dressed in their quaint and interesting national costume. The boats surrounded the ship and waited for our party to commence the strangest concert at which I was ever present. The lofty mountains around the little bay at the head of the *fjord* furnished a

given by the others. My description of this idyllic scene is very imperfect, and the memory of it will not soon be forgotten by any who were present. It was still practically daylight when the concert finished. The sun had only just dipped below the horizon, and whilst a few of us retired to rest, several went ashore and had a jolly country dance in the open air with Norwegian maidens, neither side being able to speak a word of the other’s language.

Three hours in bed was all that was allowed that night for those of our number who had decided to cross the great *Folgefonde* glacier and meet us at *Odde* in the afternoon. The rest of the party were up at four o’clock in the morning, and, landing at *Sundal*, climbed to the foot of one arm of the glacier, returning to the steamer for breakfast and for the journey down the *Sör Fjord* to *Odde*. No guide-book descriptions or travellers’ records will successfully describe all the charms of these

days spent on the fjords. Only those who have visited them can imagine the pleasure afforded to these hundred young people, who most of them would never have left their native shores but for the forethought and effort of Mr. Quintin Hogg and those who have worked with him for so many years.

The drive from Odde to Laatefoos (Foss is Norse for waterfall) was our first experience of the Norwegian scenery inland, and alike on the journey and at the waterfall I was again impressed with the deep and true appreciation of the grand and the beautiful which characterised these embryo tourists. The *blasé* traveller who has "done" everything in the world, from Niagara to the Falls of the Zambesi, from the Himalayas to the Mexican Popocatepetl, might possibly have regarded our party as intruders if he had met us in these journeyings; but if he had known the rich enjoyment with which our company gazed on these mountains and waterfalls, he would have been more envious than scornful.

Resuming our journey along the fjords we called at the little town of Eide on Wednesday evening, and reached the flourishing seaport of Bergen on Thursday morning. An admirable dinner was served to the company at the Hotel Bergen, and after an afternoon spent in rambles around this interesting seaport, we started upon one of the most extraordinary night journeys that a party of tourists ever attempted. The first part of this unique expedition consisted of a four hours' railway ride from Bergen to Vossevangen, through scenery of unsurpassed grandeur and beauty. Such is the character of the country that it has necessitated the formation of fifty-five tunnels in a journey of rather less than seventy English miles. I was much amused by the keen anxiety expressed by some of our English fellow passengers as to where our one hundred and seventeen would sleep, and their surprise and relief when I told them that Vossevangen was only a resting place in a journey which would last until seven the next morning. Never was a railway journey more enjoyed than ours on this occasion. The platforms of the Pullman carriages were found admirably adapted for outlooks, and the long stoppages at the stations relieved any monotony that so long a journey might have caused. Our reception at Fleischer's Hotel, Vossevangen, where we were to sup prior to our long drive, was most amusing. A crowd of English and American tourists watched our long procession defiling from the station to the hotel with the keenest interest. After a rest of two hours and a splendid supper, we started at 10 p.m. on our long midnight drive. Our 58 *stolkjarrs* and *kariols* formed the strangest cavalcade that I have ever seen. Slowly for five delightful hours our long procession wound its way up to the top of the watershed from which the rivers flow down the northern side to the Sogne Fjord. That drive is simply indescribable. One good minister in our party could only express his feelings by saying at intervals, "I call this original; that man Mitchell is a genius." So light was the journey that at midnight one of our company took a photograph, which is here reproduced, and several of us read with ease a passage from the leading article of a newspaper, and others wrote *billets-doux* to friends at home. About three o'clock we began to descend, and reached Gudvangen about half-past five. After a hearty breakfast at Hansen's Hotel we were met by our steamer, which had come round from Bergen.

I am told that the scenery down the Naero Fjord, on which Gudvangen is situated, and the Sogne Fjord, of which it is a branch, is peculiarly interesting and beautiful. During most of the day the deck resembled that of a man-

of-war after an action. The analogy was made the more perfect by a capital joke played on one of our party whom sleep had captured as completely as if he had been a hibernating dormouse. Some who had been to the Naval Exhibition arrayed the sleeper in a Union Jack, placed a telescope in his hand, labelled him, "The Death of Nelson—visitors are requested not to touch," and then summoned all the passengers who were awake to see the show. In forty winks, many times multiplied, and in innocent jokes, the day passed quickly by, our vessel steaming through charming fjords on its way to our most northern point, the town of Molde, which we reached on Saturday morning. Two hours ashore enabled us to visit this pretty Norwegian town, with its church possessing the famous picture of the Resurrection Morn, and then we steamed away again through more fjords to Naes, the little town at the foot of the great Romsdal Horn. Here the Orient liner, the *Garonne*, had preceded us by a few hours, and such was the demand for kariols that some had come from a distance of forty miles to supply our requirements for the drive around the Romsdal Horn. Once again we set out in a long procession, which led a Yankee tourist from the *Garonne*, who was kept half an hour waiting as we defiled by, to exclaim, "I guess you beat the record in this country." Naes was left at midnight, and Sunday was spent in the Geiranger Fjord, the vessel anchoring for morning service. In the afternoon we landed at Meraak, at the head of the fjord, climbing the wonderful Corkscrew Road. After supper at the Union Hotel, an interesting open-air service was held on the lawn in front of the hotel, and was attended by a large number of the villagers, who were attracted by the capital singing of our party, but their knowledge of English was not sufficient for them to benefit much by the addresses. On Monday we steamed quietly down the fjords and along the coast, sheltered by the islands, to Bergen, where Tuesday was spent in very enjoyable excursions. Wednesday found us homeward bound, just calling for a couple of hours in the early morning at Hangesund, giving us time to visit the spot where Harold Haarfagr, the Egbert of Norway, was buried in 933, and to whose memory a monument was recently erected on the thousandth anniversary of the commencement of his reign. Weather scarcely less favourable than that of our outward passage fell to our lot on the return journey, and on a day of almost cloudless sunshine and perfect calm we arrived at Harwich, after a thirteen days' trip of surpassing enjoyment.

Looking back upon the voyage as a whole, there were several features that stand out prominently. First and foremost I would emphasize the genuine good-fellowship of all on board. If this trip be a specimen of the "people" on holiday, I should like to take all my holidays in future with similar company. From first to last no jarring note disturbed our harmony. As a natural corollary of this good fellowship, I was impressed by the great distance certain pairs of our tourists travelled in a very few days. I said to our amiable secretary, who has just been looking over my shoulder, "Perhaps I had better cross that out, it may frighten the mammas." "Not at all," he replied, "it will only make them come with us next time, and we found an advantage last voyage, as everything then was signed, sealed, and delivered before we left the boat."

The last point that occurs to me as worth emphasizing is the illustration of the value of the co-operative principle which this trip affords. For all practical purposes our tourists had every enjoyment which the passengers secured on expensive steamers spending twice and three times as much as we did. At the same time, the fact



that no one was making money out of the trip, but that we were all contributing equally to its success, obviated all grumbling, and secured a general *bonhomie* of priceless value on such trips. Finally, I should add that, though the trip was so inexpensive, it has been so well arranged as to pay all expenses, a fact that brings out clearly the co-operative as opposed to the philanthropic character of the undertaking. The resolution appended was carried at a general meeting of the passengers on the last day of the voyage, and speaks for itself :—

Resolved—That this meeting of the passengers of the steam yacht *Fridtjof* hereby expresses its keen appreciation of all the arrangements made by the authorities of the Regent Street Polytechnic for the second of the series of five trips to the Norwegian fjords, and wishes to affirm in the strongest possible manner its gratitude to Mr. Robert Mitchell for his untiring energy and successful efforts in anticipating all the varied wants and necessities of this very enjoyable trip. Both on board and ashore, nothing has been spared which could add to the reasonable comfort and pleasure of all the party. It also desires to thank Rev. Dr. Lunn, Captain Eysenth, and the officers of the *Fridtjof* for the courtesy and kindness which they have shown throughout the voyage.

WM. THOS. CALE, for Polytechnic Boys and  
G. W. MORLEY, Londoners.  
W. H. HODSON, Solicitor, Bristol, for Provincials.  
M. KATHERINE H. PRICE HUGHES, for Ladies,  
HY. SIMPSON LUNN.



THE GEIRANGER FJORD.

# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE two numbers of the *Revue* for July are rich in interesting articles. Art, science, politics, and history are each well represented.

Besides M. Victor Cherbuliez' articles on "Art and Nature," and the French view of the McKinley Bill, and others which are more fully noticed elsewhere, there is an interesting medical article on "Tuberculosis" by M. Rochard, in which, after dwelling at some length upon the preventive measures by which the spread of the disease can be best restricted, he concludes with a warm and hopeful eulogium of the labours of the bacteriologists, and the results which may fairly be looked for notwithstanding the disappointment which has attended the great and sudden hopes raised by Dr. Koch. There is no doubt of the existence of the bacillus of tuberculosis. To have made this sure is a step forward, of which the honour belongs to Dr. Koch. His method of destroying it has proved a failure. This is not, in M. Rochard's opinion, to say that no method will yet be found either by him, or by some one else. M. Baudrillart pleads urgently, in his article upon "Le Crédit Agricole," the advantages which may be anticipated for French agriculture by the establishment of some system of credit, and points out how agriculture tends, day by day, to draw nearer in its conditions to other forms of industry and commerce. M. Paul Monceaux contributes a scholarly article on "Vulgar Latin" to the second number for the month, and a "Sketch of the Spanish War" is drawn from the same memoirs of Comte Vigo Rousillon which furnished, not long ago, a striking picture of Napoleon's Egyptian campaign.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE number for the 1st of July opens with a short article by Don Cesare Lombroso, which has for its object to show that passion has a good deal to do with political revolts and revolutions, and that noble passions are stirred in revolutions, and base ones in revolts. The thought is hardly, however, worked out beyond the point which it has already assumed in every mind, and the paper is rather a succession of notes than an article.

"Germs and Dust," by M. Léon Daudet, is noticed elsewhere. A sketch by M. Wodzinski of a new novel by the Polish author Sienkiewicz, gives a vivid impression to Western readers of the mixture of simplicity and subtlety which Tolstoi has taught us to look for in Slavonic fiction. The Imperial marriage projects of 1852 are, of course, those of Napoleon III., and M. de Brotonne's account does not place the figure of the "parvenu" Emperor in a very agreeable light. The progress of State Communism is a protest by M. Charles Limousin against the danger that we run of a tyranny that may prove worse than any which our fathers have endured. M. Masseras, always strong on economic questions, has an article on the United States in 1890. M. du Wailly contributes in his "Lake Tchad and the Kingdom of Bornu" one of his characteristic African sketches.

## ANNALS OF THE FREE SCHOOL OF POLITICAL SCIENCE.

THE article which has most interest of actuality for English readers in the current quarterly publication of this journal is a lucid and moderate re-statement of the Newfoundland question from the French point of view. The subject has been so thoroughly canvassed in the English press that, historically speaking, there is scarcely anything left to learn. The account given by M. J. Cruchon of the facts is substantially the same as that which has been repeated *ad nauseam* by every daily newspaper in England for the last year and a half. It is chiefly interesting to find how little the French statement differs from the English, and how fully a French writer is able to appreciate the position of the people of Newfoundland. But, as M. Cruchon says, so far as their conception of their own rights is concerned, the French are perfectly content with matters as they stand. If Newfoundland is not, the onus of providing a satisfactory solution, or at any rate of proving its case against France, falls upon it. As for the French Government. —

It is not for us to formulate desires (with regard to acceptable compensation). The British Government must know better than any one the full delicacy of the position in which it is placed. For years past England has only seemed to govern her colonies on condition of obeying them. If such a system suits her she is perfectly free to follow it. But if it pleases Newfoundlanders to violate our rights England can have no claim to shelter herself behind the "self-government" of her colony. We have no discussion with the Cabinet of St. John's. We only recognise the English Cabinet, which signed the treaties. It is for it to consider the situation and to seek for some combination by which it can escape from the difficulty. Our rights, which are incontestable, satisfy us fully; it is not, therefore, for us to take the initiative.

Considering the contest which has raged round the French rights, it is forcing the use of language not a little to say that they are "incontestable." Some of them are, as M. Cruchon himself points out, so difficult of definition that they are about to be submitted to a council of arbitration.

Besides the article on Newfoundland there is one on the English Audit and Exchequer Department; the remaining notices are historic or bibliographical.

## THE GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS.

THE *Gazette* for July consists entirely of continuations. There is not one new article to indicate, but the continuations will be willingly received by readers who have already become interested in preceding chapters. M. Edouard Rod continues his literary sketch of the contents of the two salons Paul Durrieu satisfactorily establishes his theory of the illustration of the famous copy of Boetius, by Alexandre Benin, and gives some detail of the life of this hitherto anonymous miniaturist. He gives also a delightful specimen of Benin's more familiar style in a photogravure representing the interior of a jeweller's shop. M. Paul Seidel continues, with plentiful and interesting illustrations, his biographical sketch of the painter of the Court of the great Frederick—M. Antoine Pesne. M. Rod's article is accompanied by some beautiful illustrations of portraiture and sculpture from the salons.



# THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Revue.** Breslau. 2 Marks. August.  
Count Albrecht von Boon. XXVII.  
Berlin and the North Baltic Canal. Vice-Admiral Batsch.  
Vienna Medical School. III. A. Kronfeld.  
Cornelius and Kaulbach in Düsseldorf. II. H. Müller.  
The French Revolution and the Modern State (concluded).  
Unpublished Correspondence of Ludwig von Knebel. K. T. Gaedertz.

**Deutsche Rundschau.** Berlin. 2 Marks. July.  
The Autograph Album of August von Goethe. I. Dr. W. Vulpius.  
A Newly Discovered Legend of the Creation of the World. Dr. F. Hommel.  
The Croy Tapestry of Greifswald University. J. Lessing.  
Political Correspondence.

**Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 7.  
"Andreas Hofer:" a Suabian Peasant Play. O. Panizza.  
Poems by Peter Merwin and others.  
Psychophilosophy. G. Ludwigs.  
"St. Elizabeth:" A New People's Play, by W. Henzen. L. Sturm.  
Wilhelm Wundt. With Portrait. E. Steiger.

**Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks. August.  
Max Waldau: a Forgotten Poet. II. R. von Gottschall.  
Dr. Max von Forckenbeck.  
On the Death of Moltke. Poem. K. Gjellerup.  
Carl Gottlieb Svarez. II. E. Schwartz.  
Pen Pictures of Holstein. II. L. Siegfried.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mark 50 Pf. July 1.

The "Giovannino" by Michelangelo in the Berlin Museum. (Illus.) W. Henke.  
Hoffmann von Fallersleben. G. Kreyenberg.  
Hæstat: (concluded). R. Wagner.  
Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens. A. Bauer.  
Political Correspondence—The Triple Alliance; Russia, France, and the Pope; the European Statesman in the *Paris Figaro*; Austria, etc.  
The End of the Dream (concluded). G. Duruy.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Neue Monatshefte.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. July.

Ten New Songs by Rudolf Baumbach.  
Minna Herzlieb. With Portrait. J. E. Freiherr von Grotthus.  
The Berlin Art Exhibition. (Illus.) Hanns von Spielberg.  
Winland: The Discovery of America in the Eleventh Century. Dr. O. L. Jiriczak.  
Playing Cards. (Illus.) Dr. O. Doering.  
Oriental Carpets. (Illus.) C. von Vincenti.

**Westermann's Illustrierte Monatshefte.** Berlin. Quarterly. 4 Marks. August.

Palermo. (Illus.) II. L. Salomon.  
Konrad Ferdinand Meyer. Zürich Poet. With Portrait. E. Zabel.  
The Tournament. (Illus.) I. A. von Heyden.  
Sultan Abdul Hamid, of Turkey, and the Yıldiz Palace. With Portrait. H. Vambergy.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 12.  
The Thyra Valley in the Unterharz. (Illus.) German Churches and Schools in Paris. Dr. P. Tetzner.

Poisonous Reptiles. (Illus.) Karl Vogt.  
The Youth of the Austrian Emperor Joseph II. A. Kleinschmidt.  
New York's Arab Colony.  
In the Wasgau—Hagenau, etc., in Alsace. (Illus.) O. Schwebel.  
Railway Swindlers. A. O. Klausmann.  
Inland Steamship Travelling in the United States. (Illus.) C. Benckard.  
Taking off One's Hat in Saluting, and other Customs. K. Erdmann.  
The Country of the Mouth of the Rhine. K. Kollbach.

The "Deutsche Rundschau" and its Editor.—In Germany the magazine hero of the moment is Dr. Julius Rodenberg, editor of the *Deutsche Rundschau*. He has just attained his sixtieth year, and his friends and admirers have been helping him to observe his birthday in right festive fashion. Some of the magazines, notably *Nord und Süd* for July, and *Heft 13 of Ueber Land und Meer*, have also done honour to their "colleague", in suitable articles and reminiscences, so that this month, when the Continental edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* will be started, he may quite appropriately form the subject of the brief biographical sketch in the series inaugurated by Mr. Albert Shaw in connection with the American magazines.

Before settling down to his literary work at Berlin, however, Dr. Rodenberg wandered about Europe a good deal; and of all the countries



DR. JULIUS RODENBERG.

which he visited England would seem to have pleased him most. In his poems, novels, and sketches, he constantly shows us how well he knows the turmoil of the great city, with its dingy districts on the Thames and its more aristocratic quarters of the West End. But he is equally well acquainted with the more secluded country-seats out of hearing of the metropolis, and with the scenery and life in Wales and in the Emerald Isle. "An Autumn in Wales" and "London in the Autumn Fog" were some of the fruits of his visit in 1856. The tragic side of London life also made a deep impression on him—that intense feeling of loneliness and the consciousness

of being utterly friendless in a sea of human beings—and as the result of his emotions he has given the world his sketch, "The Girl From Seven Dials."

Two years later Dr. Rodenberg went over to Ireland, passing through Wales on his way, and greeting his old friends at the farm where he stayed on his previous Welsh tour. To the Irish tour we owe "The Isle of Saints" and the "Harp of Erin," in which the author contends that there is probably no other country where folk-lore and religious belief have such a deep hold on the minds of the people, and that the true home of the legend is the country where the people's affection for the Catholic Church is the most deep-rooted, and that in Ireland, moreover, the people not only cherish their religious beliefs and repeat their legends, but every day they go on creating new stories. In the years 1859 to 1864 he published, among other works, his "Everyday Life in London," "Day and Night in London," "The Isle

- Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert.** Berlin.  
Mark. July 22.  
Poems by G. Wauer, W. Hess, A. Mais, and Paul Warncke.  
Natural Religion.  
The Universal German Union.
- Deutsche Literaturzeitung.** Berlin. 7  
Marks yearly. July 18.  
The Scientific Expedition of the *Gazelle*, 1874—1876. G. Geriand.
- Das Magazin für Literatur.** Berlin.  
40 Pf. July 4.  
The "Freiland" Movement. Paul Michaelis.  
July 18.  
Lillencron's New Lyrics. O. J. Bierbaum.  
Lynch Law. P. Schellhas.  
Gustave Flaubert's Correspondence. F. Maithner.  
July 25.  
The late Wilhelm Weber. Prof. B. Krause.  
Periodicals and Literature. II. A. Herr.
- Moderne Rundschau.** Vienna. 50 Pf.  
July 1.  
Profit-Sharing. R. Grazer.  
Madame Blavatsky.  
Prizes for Short Stories.  
Poems by D. von Lillencron and others.
- Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.** Vienna.  
2 Marks yearly. July 15.  
A Vienna Theatre-Year. A. Müller.  
Robert Hamerling as a Philosopher. Dr. V. Knauer.
- Der Zeitgenosse.** Berlin. 50 Pf.  
July 1.  
Poems by Hugo Groth, C. Bienenstein, and others.  
Ferdinand von Saar as a Story-Writer. F. Lemmermeyer.  
July 15.  
Prince Emil zu Schönau-Carolath, Poet and Novelist. O. Flaischlen.  
Poems by R. Zozmann and others.
- Sphinx.** Gera (Reuss). August. 1 Mark.  
The Theosophical Society in India and Madame Blavatsky. Dr. F. Hartmann.  
Meister and his Doctrines. O. Kiesewetter.
- Deutsche Worte.** Vienna. 1 Mark 50 Pf.  
quarterly. July.  
The Prevention of Crime. Dr. F. Tönnies.
- Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.** Vienna.  
July 1.  
The Majority of the Future. Josef Graf.  
The Most Recent Russian Literature. I. A. Golant.  
July 15.  
Twenty-five Years Ago. Dr. G. J. Guttman.  
Russian Literature (concluded).
- Romanische Revue.** Vienna. 12 Marks yearly.  
June.  
A Defence of the Persecuted Magyar Innocence.  
Archbishop Silvestre Morariu-Andrievid.  
With Portrait.  
Rumanian Marriage Customs. Dr. S. Dische.
- Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark.  
Heft 1.  
In the Valley of the Gera. (Illus.) A. Trinius.  
Across the Atlantic. (Illus.) O. Neubaur.  
Annaburg Military Training Institution. (Illus.)  
The Electrical Exhibition at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. (Illus.) Dr. T. Wimmenauer.  
Ten Poems. L. Thaden.  
The Fan. (Illus.) K. von Adelfels.  
Gustav Freytag. (Illus.) F. Ruffler.

of Thanet," "Jersey and Guernsey," and his novel "The Street Singer of London."

In 1861, meanwhile, Dr. Rodenberg had taken a wife, and the following year saw him finally take up his abode at Berlin. First he edited several small periodicals till 1874, when the *Deutsche Rundschau* was founded, and he became its editor, to make it in a very short time one of the most important and influential of the German reviews, numbering among its contributors the first authors and poets of the day. No one will have forgotten the greatest event in its history so far—its publication of the Emperor Frederick's Diary of the Franco-German War. Besides his "Pictures of Berlin Life," in three volumes, Dr. Rodenberg has found time to edit, "with marginal notes," the posthumous papers of Franz Dingelstedt, and to write several novels dealing with different phases of Berlin life. His poems also take a high place.

**Die Gesellschaft.**—A notable feature of this magazine has already been pointed out—the reviews of foreign books. The English literature noticed in the July number includes Miss Octavia Hill's "Homes of the London Poor," which, however, has just been translated into German; "Janet," by Mrs. Oliphant, and "Eric Brighteyes," by Rider Haggard. The editor recommends all to read Miss Hill's book; for, though it is old, it is ever new; it is not only true, but excellently written. The reviewer of the two stories, too, finds them well worth reading.—Oskar Panizza describes a very interesting Suabian peasant play, recently performed at Oberdorf in the Bavarian Algäu, which, he thinks, gives us a better insight into the mediæval "mysteries" than does the Passion Play of Oberammergau. This year the subject of the Oberdorf performance was the Tyrolese hero Andreas Hofer. The actors write their piece in dialogue form, half in Suabian and half in Tyrolese dialect; they know the story, and the scene, the stage, is the neighbourhood.—"St. Elizabeth" is the title of another drama, by William Henzen, successfully produced at the Worms Reformed Theatre.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—The Berlin Museum, though it may possess no master-works of the first rank, contains several original productions by the first artists. There is, for instance, the charming little Madonna, by Raphael, and in the sculpture department we have the marble statue of John the Baptist, the "Giovannino," a most characteristic early work of Michelangelo. Herr W. Henke describes this statue at great length, and supplements his article by an illustration, probably the first that has brightened the pages of the *Jahrbücher*. Herr Kreyenberg follows with an interesting account of Hoffmann von Fallersleben, author of the well-known national song, "Deutschland, Deutschland über alles," to whom it is proposed to erect a monument in Heligoland, where the famous song had its birth exactly fifty years ago.

**Velhagen.**—The July number publishes ten new songs by Rudolf Baumbach. Then comes a Goethe article, telling the story of Minna Herzlieb, a late love of Goethe's, and the model for Ottilie in his novel, "Die Wahlverwandtschaften" ("Elective Affinities"). Adolf Stahr tells the following episode: Minna was once travelling through Potsdam, and was desirous of seeing over the castle of Sans-Souci. She learnt, however, that the king was there, and that all entrance to the castle was prohibited. When she was on the point of turning away disappointed, an officer stepped up to her and asked her how she liked the neighbourhood and whether she had not wanted to see the castle. She answered him shortly in the affirmative, but that the presence of the king had made it impossible. To which the officer replied that that need be no hindrance, she had only to announce herself. Then she recognised that the officer was no other than King Frederick William III., whose invitation she must of course accept; but her abrupt answer made her feel so ashamed that she could not remember having seen anything but a number of inquisitive faces staring at her.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Christian Benckard writes an instructive parallel between the condition of inland steamship travelling in America and inland steamship travelling in Germany, and comes to the conclusion that, though enormous progress has been made in America, in the last few years the progress has been backwards, partly owing to the standstill in trade and industry, but chiefly to the indifference of the Government at Washington which shows so little concern for the keeping of the inland waterways. But a change for the better is imperative for the self-protection of the Union. For the waterways have a great strategical importance, and in case of war it would matter greatly if, for instance, a flotilla of gun-boats could not reach Delaware from New York other than by the sea route, or if the flotilla were held in those harbours by strong hostile fleets.

**Aus Allen Welttheilen.** Leipzig. 80 Pf. July.  
The Anthropography of the Balkan Peninsula  
(continued). (Illus.) O. Händler.  
A Ride Through North-Eastern Tants. R.  
Fitzner.  
Reminiscences of Travel in Bosnia. G. Paull.  
Wisemann's Explorations (continued). W. H.  
Portrait of Herbert Ward and other illus-  
trations.

**Globus.** Brunswick. July.

A German Map-Making Jubilee, with supple-  
ment, "The Oldest Map of Germany" (1491).  
L. G. Binger's Travels from the Niger to the  
Upper Guinea Coast. (Illus.) H. Seidel.

**Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 8.  
The Police and Crime in Berlin. (Illus.) II.  
P. Lindenberg.

A Rhine Journey with Viktor von Scheffel.  
(Illus.) W. H. Riehl.  
The Brothers Lachner, Musicians. (Illus.)  
Wanderings in Vienna. (Illus.) V. Ohlvaacoi.

**Daheim.** Leipzig. July 18.

Ernst Julius Hähnel, Sculptor. (Illus.)

July 28.

Men and Horses: Eating and Drinking in  
England. G. Horn.  
Ohlli. (Illus.)

**Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon-Ausgabe.)  
Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 12.

The Gospel in Modern Life. With Portrait of  
Mrs. Humphry Ward.  
Experiences in a Madhouse. O. Eburg.  
Dr. Heinrich von Stephan, German Post-  
master-General. With Portrait. E. Schmidt.  
Berlin Cardsharps. M. Klepper.  
Prizes for Amateur Photography.

Heft 13.

Amateur Photography. (Illus.) Dr. W. H.  
Vogel.

The Scheffel Monument in Heidelberg. (Illus.)

#### SOME CATHOLIC MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.** Binsledeln. 50 Pf.  
Heft 11.

Justinus Kerner, Poet. With Portrait. A.  
Kessler.

From Lake Constance to the Adriatic. (Illus.)  
F. Hopf.

The Beginnings of the Swiss Confederacy.  
(Illus.) III. W. S. dier.

Postal Rates and the Zone Tariff. F. Spiegel.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.** Regensburg. 40 Pf.  
Heft 14.

The Benedictine Priory of Salesmes. (Illus.)  
Dr. J. M. Höbner.

French Politeness. Marianne Meister.

Indian Temples. (Illus.)  
Eisenach and the Wartburg. (Illus.) A. J.  
Clippers.

Heft 15.

Old Prophecies about the Emperor and the  
Empire. Dr. H. Grauert.

The Exhibition of the Holy Coat at Trèves.  
S. Beissel.

**Die Katholischen Missionen.** Freiburg  
(Baden). August.

Jacob Müller and Go (continued). (Illus.)  
Recent Indian Troubles in America. P. Jutz.

**Litterarische Rundschau für das Katho-  
lische Deutschland.** Freiburg (Baden).  
9 Marks yearly. July 1.

New Works in the Department of Philosophy  
and Theological Speculation. I. M. Glo-  
sner.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** Freiburg  
(Baden). 10 Marks 80 Pf. yearly. July 1.

Old and New in the Labour Encyclical. A.  
Lehmkuhl.

The Economics of Marx Socialism. H. Paech.

The following papers have also been re-  
ceived: — *Musikalische Rundschau*, *Deutsch-  
Soziale Blätter*, *Zeitschrift für Volkskunde*,  
*Litterarischer Merkur*, *Der Gute Kamerad*, *Das  
Krienschen*.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—This periodical, which has just started a new volume, shows such great signs of improvement that it is worth while to call attention to them here. The articles are longer and the subjects are more interesting. Hitherto they resembled little newspaper paragraphs and had no permanent value whatever.

**Deutsche Literaturzeitung.**—This is, in fact, a weekly review of new books in every department of literature. A notable feature is the publication of the contents of current periodicals. The same plan has been adopted by *Städtebilder* and the *Wiener Literaturzeitung*.

**Das Magazin für Literatur.**—"Freiland" is the title of a social picture of the future, by Dr. Theodore Hertzka, published in the autumn of 1889. In the form of a novel the Vienna economist depicts a transformed human society, based on the principles of liberty and equality.

**Germania: Deutsche Dichter der Gegenwart** is the title of a publication in connection with the German Exhibition at West Brompton. It gives the portraits and autographs of some seventy living authors and poets, and, instead of biographical notices, a specimen of the work of each writer is given. Thus the book is made up of poems, dramas, and short articles and tales. Julius Rodenberg, for instance, figures with a description of "The Early People on a Winter Morning in Berlin." Publishers: Gebrüder Paetel, Berlin; and Waterlow and Sons, London. Price 3s. 6d.

Part 8 of *The Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary*, by Dr. Felix Flügel, has also been received. Asher and Co., Bedford Street.

## THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

In the *Revista Contemporanea* for June 30th, Dr. Luis Marco continues his series of "Political Poets" with a paper on Don Eduardo Benot. The translation of the *REVIEW* of REVIEWS article on Leo XIII. is completed, and also the Marquis de Nadaillac's paper on "The Progress of Anthropology." Of the other papers none call for special remark except "The Year's Art and Literature in Valencia," by D. J. Casan, which is a solid piece of work, animated by a healthy spirit of protest against the materialism of the age, and an instalment of Don Luis Canovas's story, "Rosarito," which is also continued in the mid-July number. The latter also contains an anonymous article on the "Bable" language—that is, the most ancient speech of the Province of Asturias—and the sketch of a new Penal Code, drawn up by the Academy of Jurisprudence. On the whole, the number is not a very interesting one.

We have received some numbers of *La Reforma Literaria*, a monthly published at Madrid, and edited by Don Manuel Lorenzo d'Ayot, which claims to represent, and to be "dedicated to the propaganda of," modern ideals in art and literature. It began as a fortnightly, the monthly issue dating only from last January. A novel ("The Tragedian's Daughter") and a play ("La Gaviota"—the Sea-Gull) by the editor are running simultaneously as *feuilletons*. As a whole, the publication seems to promise well. A short paper in the May number, by Luis Vega-Rey, contrasts the relative positions in Spain of the drama and the bull-fight, the advantage being enormously on the side of the latter, much, as the author thinks, to the discredit of the Spanish nation. His language on the subject is pretty strong, and leaves the impression that the national pastime shows no signs of falling into disuse.

The two most important articles in *España Moderna* are José Ramon Melida's on "Ancient American Monuments and the Arts of the Far East," and "Faust in Music," by Arturo Campion, discussing the way in which the legend has been treated by Gounod, Boito, Berlioz and Schumann. There are short stories by R. Becerro de Bengoa and Ricardo Palma. The foreign section includes, among other things, Renan's "Souvenirs d'Enfance," Zola's article on the Goncourts, and Victor Cherbuliez on the late King of Bavaria, with "La Soupe au Fromage" by Alphonse Daudet, and a characteristic sketch by Théodore de Banville. L'Aveng for July is the best number we have yet seen. Its principal contents are an article by Luis de Romero, describing a walking tour to the celebrated monastery of Montserrat; a paper on the pictures in the Barcelona Exhibition (the process reproductions, however, are extremely poor); and a Pyrenean sketch by J. Massó Torrents, entitled "A Mountain Siren." There are also specimens of ancient dialect poetry, and the beginning of a series of papers on "Popular Anthropology," by Ignasi Valenti Vivó.

# THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

## La Nuova Antologia.

July 1st.

- The Recently-discovered Aristotle MS. D. Compagnetti.
- Mystical and Pagan Italy. (II.). G. Barzellotti.
- Italian Africa. P. Antonelli.
- The Workmen's Schoolmistress (a novel). E. de Amicis.
- Lord Byron's Political Influence. G. Chiarini.
- The First Falsehood. (A Comedy. Act III.) L. di Castelnuovo.
- The Disciplinary Authority of the President. R. Bonghi.

July 16th.

- Is History a Science? (Conclusion.) P. Villari.
- The Platonic Academy of Florence. L. Ferri.
- Lord Byron's Political Influence (II.). G. Chiarini.
- The Italian Kingdom and the German Empire. C. Baer.
- On Fatigue. P. Mantegazza.
- Co-operation and Collective Property. G. Valenti.

## La Rassegna Nazionale.

July 1st.

- Stefano Jacini and his Political Programme. O. Scalvanti.
- Toys. Attilio Brunialti.
- On Some Recent Historical Works by French Authors. G. Gabrinski.
- Antonio Stoppani as a Geologist. G. Mercalli.
- Italian Schools in Foreign Countries. A. Rossi.

July 16th.

- A Recent Critic on Guizot. T. Persico.
- Natural Laws. G. Gabardi.
- Military Science. C. V. M.
- Commentations on the Creation (continued). A. Stoppani.
- Contemporary Social Facts. E. Coppi.
- Mercury, Venus, and Mars, according to Recent Observations. O. Z. Bianco.
- A New Edition of the Poems of G. Giusti. L. Alberti.

## La Civiltà Cattolica.

July 4th.

- The Encyclical of Leo XIII. (I.)
- Notes on the Universal History. C. Canth.
- A New Explanation of Hypnotism.
- Count Campello and Catholic Reform in Italy.

July 18th.

- The Centenary Celebration of St. Aloysius Gonzaga.
- The System of Physics of St. Thomas Aquinas.
- The Migrations of the Hittim.

## La Scuola Positiva.

June 30th.

- Divorce and the Italian Catholics. A. Naquet.
- The Demand for Legal Codification. G. Vandale-Papale.

July 15th.

- Public Trial. R. Garofalo.
- The Salvation Army. F. S. Nitti.
- On Prostitution. G. Fioretti.

**La Nuova Antologia.**—G. Chiarini, who has made a special study of English literature, contributes two very readable articles on Lord Byron's political influence in Europe in the early part of the century. How is it, he asks, that with contemporary poets, whose verse is now admitted to display far greater genius, and whose moral character was incomparably higher, the author of "Childe Harold" exercised so powerful a fascination over Europe? Signor Chiarini explains the mystery by the fact that Byron was the only Englishman of note who protested openly and eloquently against the reactionary wave which spread over Europe after 1815, and of which the Castlereagh Administration was the logical outcome in England. Neither Goethe, nor Shelley touched the hearts of their readers as Byron did, for no one reproduced so faithfully as he the repressed revolutionary spirit of the times. Nor did Byron restrict himself to protesting with his pen. After leaving England in utter disgust at the insular Philistinism of his native land, he was for a year or two an active member of the "Carbonari" before transferring his sympathies to the struggling Greek nationality. Hence the enthusiasm evoked. He inspired Mazzini, and in the Slav countries Byron was the first English poet who was ever studied at all. In conclusion, the Italian critic, whilst fully admitting the artistic limitations of Byron's poetic genius, maintains that he contributed directly to the realisation of the two great ideals of his life—the liberation of Italy, and that of Greece, and that he is thereby placed infinitely above the level of even greater poets than himself.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.**—Between serious disquisitions on the political programme of the much lamented Stefano Jacini, and the geological discoveries of the equally lamented Antonio Stoppani, the *Rassegna* has placed a pleasant, chatty article on children's toys, with many interesting details as to their origin and manufacture. Fortunately for the curious in such matters, the old heathen custom of burying favourite toys by the side of children lasted through the first centuries of the Christian era, and many are the playthings that have been dug up by archaeologists, not only in ancient Greek and Egyptian burial places, but also in the Roman catacombs. The very earliest toys of all, like most heathen images, are invariably of a hideous and terrifying aspect, fit more to alarm than to amuse the children; but already, in the days of Greek prosperity, we find the most exquisitely modelled and jointed figures made by real artists for the amusement of the Greek youth. In the Middle Ages the most elaborate mechanical toys were constructed for the amusement of princes and great nobles; and later, Paris dolls, exquisitely attired in the latest fashionable novelty, were sent all over Europe as models of taste and elegance. During the reign of Queen Anne, in the midst of the most bitter wars between England and France, special passports were granted to the fashion dolls sent over from Paris for the edification and imitation of the ladies at the Court of St. James. Nowadays, it appears, the toy manufacture is almost non-existent in Italy; Germany, of course, has always excelled in carved wooden toys; England for a long time produced the best wax dolls, but she has now been supplanted in the trade by France. Altogether, on a rough calculation, 25,000 workmen are employed through Europe in the manufacture of toys alone, earning wages to the extent of over £3,000,000 per annum.

**The Civiltà Cattolica**, besides commencing a series of articles on the Papal Encyclical—the first of which is devoted to reaffirming the rights of private property—contains a vigorous attack on the recently published "Life of Count Campello," the self-styled founder of the new Italian Catholic Church, by Alexander Robertson, Presbyterian minister at San Remo.

**La Scuola Positiva.**—Senator Naquet writes on his special subject, divorce, and disclaims the contention that because he himself happens to be of Hebrew origin—a fact he has no wish to deny—that the present movement in favour of divorce is in any way specially inspired by Jewish sentiment. The anti-Semitic agitators on the Continent have been making use of the argument in order to excite the minds of orthodox Catholics in favour of their Crusade.

# THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

## Samtiden.

Bergen, Published by J. Brunchorst and Gerhard Gran. Yearly subscription, 5 kr. post free. July.

August Strindberg. Ola Hansson.  
My Travelling Companion. X.  
Unitarianism. G. Armauer Hansen.  
Religious Paintings in the Salons of 1891.  
Gaston Dechamps.

## Skilling Magazin.

Weekly (Illus.) Christiania. Yearly subscription, 8 kr. 80 öre.

### No. 26.

Joseph Kainz, actor. (With Portrait.)  
Welhaven's Ancient Songs. Henrik Jaeger.  
Behind the Scenes. Ulrikke Greve,  
The Wilderness of Sydvaranger. J. S.  
The Heirs of Dedlow Marsk. Bret Harte.

### No. 27.

From Christiania to Skien at the opening of the  
Agricultural Show.  
Jenny Lind. (Continued from No. 24.)  
Reminiscences from Anam. II. Bailli.  
The Heirs of Dedlow Marsk. (Conclusion.)

### No. 28.

Microbes. Dr. G. Armauer Hansen.  
Henrik Wergeland's 17th of May Festival at  
Eidsvold. H. Tonsager.  
Sheriff Christensen.  
An Uninvited Guest. Anna Wahlenberg.  
The Renewal of the Triple Alliance. A. Raedder.

### No. 29.

Chr. Birch-Reichenwald. (With Portrait.)  
Our Naval War with England. (Illus.) Constantius Flood.  
The Ocean World. Aksel S. Steen.  
The Wilderness of Sydvaranger. J. S.  
Literary Reviews.

## Svensk Tidskrift.

Published by Franz von Schéele, Upsala. Yearly subscription, 10 kr.

Songs. Viktor Rydberg.  
Marching and other Military Movements. C. O. Nordensvan.  
The Art Exhibition of Gothenburg. F. U. Wrangel.  
New Lyrics. Reviews by Richard Steffen.  
On the Question of the Necessity of Latin in Schools. L. H. A.  
Through Shadows. Opening chapter of a novel. Mathilda Roos.  
A Life that was Lived for the Liberty of the People. L. H. A.  
Literary Reviews. L. H. A.

Samtiden opens with a story of August Strindberg, the Zola of Sweden, by Ola Hansson. The article is strongly eulogistic. Written by Ola Hansson, it is unnecessary to say that it is in good style and full of interest. It is open to question, however, whether he is altogether correct in comparing August Strindberg, as author and as man, to the pillar of fire which of old led the Israelites through the wilderness by night. All Strindberg's writings are not written in a style calculated to draw Young Sweden into the fair paths of purity and right. The will may be there, the motive may be the right, and it is at least comforting to the soul that there should be so many who aspire to be pillars of fire to the people. And alas! that so many aspirations should have no more glorious end than the magic pills that, in childhood's days, we set fire to on a plate, and there arose out of their midst black serpents, horrible to look upon, and—accompanied by the vilest of smells. For has the "Giftas" of Strindberg, the "Krentzer Sonata" of Tolstoi, or the many ear-tingling novels of Zola and other "pillars of fire," been of greater benefit to the world, after all, than the "Moths" of Ouida? There would seem to be so many different ways in which men of talent might really be as pillars of fire to the world, instead of merely calling up black serpents and vile smells for the benefit of those who gloat over and revel in such. Ola Hansson gives a charming pen-and-ink sketch of August Strindberg, which I reproduce for those interested in the author of "The Red Room." His exterior bears the stamp of genius, and over his whole personality lies something of the hero of old Northern saga. Nothing commonplace. A slim, elastic figure, with small feet and small white hands, a little aristocratic face of Mongolian caste, with upturned moustache, and full, red lips, a remarkably high forehead, over which the thick hair falls in boisterous curls, and eyes large, gloomy, and changeable as the sea at autumn's close, smiling and shining as the sunbeam through the mist, threatening and defiant as a couple of pistol-mouths.

Viktor Rydberg's songs, in *Svensk Tidskrift*, are simple, rhythmical little ditties, taken from a story of his dealing with the days of the Reformation, and as yet unpublished. The present issue of *Svensk Tidskrift* is full of variety, and contains several very interesting articles. The most attractive feature is, however, undoubtedly the opening chapter of the new novel by Mathilda Roos, "Through Shadows." The story promises to be one of vivid interest. So far, we are presented to a pessimistic heroine with shadowy unbeliefs, an intriguing stepmother, a scorned but manly lover, an enthusiastic, heaven-devoted pastor, whose handsome face sends a sudden gush of religion into the hearts of the fashionable, who dote on him, and prayer meetings are organised. The poor are doted on likewise, and yearnings for a better life steal over the elegant circles, and the fashionables weep—with the exception, of course, of the sceptical damsel, who grows sarcastic on the subject—and bibles are read diligently, the while the poor pastor, knowing not for how much of this sudden revolution in the *beau monde* his handsome face is responsible, prays and preaches on with beautiful humility and sincerity. Thus far the first chapter.

Among the literary notices by "L. H. A." is a review of one of Edna Lyall's books, the title of which has been translated "Skvaller-ormen" (The Tattle-snake). The novel, says the reviewer, shows an undeniably keen knowledge of humanity and psychology, though the work is rather marred by a large amount of exaggeration; for one can scarcely believe that even gossip can bring about such disastrous results as in Edna Lyall's book, where one of the characters, a young man of Polish descent, and altogether irreproachable, chancing to criticise somewhat bitterly in *England* Russia's Bulgarian politics, etc., finally ends his life in the dread Siberian mines, where the sun does not shine by day nor the moon by night. All because fatal-fanged Gossip takes up his remark, and, passing it along till it grows into a rumour of his having been the author of the last Tsar assassination, breathes the tale into the ears of the Russian police authorities, and the thing is done. There is a strain of antipathy to Russia (easily accounted for, according to "L. H. A." so far as the English are concerned) running through the story; but all political or æsthetic tendency may well be set aside, for it is worthy of note, if only for the sharp blow it deals the busy-tongued, mischief-making tittle-tattler. "But read the book yourself. You will be sure to find something in it to ponder over on your own account."



## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

*De Gids* opens with a story by W. Jaeger, which appears to be an unconscious reminiscence of Bret Harte's "Flip." On any other theory it would be difficult to account for the close resemblance of every detail in some passages, which might almost be a free translation, especially the scene where the girl—Cinderella-like—dresses herself, in a secret nook of the woods, in the hidden store of finery. At the same time the "Rose of Rigaa" has an air of freshness and sincerity which suggests honest work and not intentional plagiarism. The story has been adapted from Bret Harte; the setting and treatment are Heer Jaeger's own; and Rosa Koldsen, the daughter of a Danish adventurer and his Javanese wife, has a distinct individuality of her own, as unlike saucy, boyish Flip as the steamy forests of the Sumatra headlands are to the Californian sierras. The lover, instead of being an outlawed desperado, is a respectable lieutenant in the Dutch navy, and, we may add, a much more insignificant figure than Lance. But the tragic close is almost word for word the same—except that the two have been shot in a skirmish between the Atchinese smugglers and the Dutch man-o-war's men, instead of committing suicide in a charcoal-pit.

Dr. C. C. Uhlenbeck contributes an article on "Russia in the Middle of the Seventeenth Century," which gives an interesting view of a little-known subject.

The whole article is full of interest—especially the picture of old Russian social life, and the specimens of ancient songs and ballads, several of which are quoted.

"Over the Border" is a clever article by the author who writes under the name of "Wilkama"—of a kind somewhat difficult to classify. It reminds one of Sir Arthur Helps's dialogues, and has some of his acuteness of observation and neat way of putting things. Several subjects are treated, but the main point discussed is the present insignificance of the Dutch in European life and politics. With regard to the reasons why Dutch literature is not better known, one of the interlocutors says:—"Our language is the great obstacle to our getting a hearing in the concert of the world." Accordingly, several well-known writers have preferred to use French or German. Elsewhere, "Wilkama" says:—"Let us not begin to discuss the question whether or not it is desirable to write in a language only understood by some four and a half millions of people, of whom only a small proportion are in the habit of reading, and only an infinitesimal fraction of that proportion ever buy books." We learn incidentally that one of the greatest forms of enjoyment to a Dutchman (all Netherlands being passionate devotees of tobacco) is to smoke in a railway carriage not intended for smokers. By the by, the belief that neatness and cleanliness are peculiarly Dutch virtues is unpatriotically declared by "Wilkama" to have no foundation. "Our primitive type in this respect," he says, "stands before us in the Transvaal Boer," and he adds that most Hollanders have a natural horror of water, which, however, is to be accounted for—if not excused—by the scarcity of other than stagnant water in the country.

Max Rooses contributes an article on "Peter Paul Rubens," forming a sequel to his paper on the Antwerp Museum.

*Vragen des Tijds* contains the conclusion of Dr. Waalewijn's essay on "Religion and Science," an article on "Patriotism," by J. P. Meerkerk, and a paper, rather of the blue-book order, on "Forced Labour in the Lampong District (Java)," from which we learn that the *corvées* of the French Ancien Régime still survive in some parts of the Dutch colonies. Some of these services are paid

and others unpaid, the latter including work on roads and bridges, and carrying the baggage of officials on their journeys from place to place. It has been proposed to abolish this system altogether, and substitute one of taxation which has already been introduced in some parts; but nothing has as yet been done in the matter.

## NEW PUBLICATION.

*Hearth and Home*, a new weekly periodical for ladies, which I should have noticed at the time, has now been in existence for three months. It is sold at threepence, and has two features which deserve special mention. Mrs. Talbot Coke, who is well-known as a contributor to the *Queen*, the *Gentlewoman*, and other ladies' journals, throws into this new venture her energy and her experience.

The genesis thereof was the conviction that in spite of the big weekly women's papers, there was room for a modest *lovable* paper which "speaks the language of our hearth and home," which should possess some literary merit—not all fuss, fluff and feathers—and give as much practical help in domestic and artistic matters as possible; in short, to aim at a strong personal touch between contributors and readers in all departments, and "all for threepence." Steering clear of the fatal personalities about nobodies was to be one article of faith. "New journalism" was to produce our chats with celebrities. Art in the house was given over to Mrs. Coke, who has already almost as large a correspondence as she had for the two years on the *Queen* before a call to Egypt broke off work. Next to Mrs. Coke's department, the one which has created most interest is "What to do with our daughters," and Mr. Senior's delightful "Out of Town" papers have been heartily welcomed. The Art Guild with its monthly competition has caught on splendidly, too.

The other feature is the fact that *Hearth and Home* is publishing as a serial Carmen Silva's new novel. I am glad to see that, unlike other ladies' journals, it has not hesitated to recognise woman's need for a wider sphere of activity and interest than the conventional routine of society.

THERE are two notable articles in the *New England Magazine* for July. The Hon. Nelson Dingley, in his account of the State of Maine asserts that no part of the world excels Maine in its marvellous combination of ocean, lake, river, forest, and mountain scenery. There are hundreds of lakes as beautiful as Killarney, Windermere, or Geneva. And very often the sky is as clear and blue as that of Italy. Obviously, Messrs. Cook ought to arrange for tourists' trips to Maine without more ado. The other article, by Mr. W. B. Harte, is a plea for Continental unity. It is an article which sets forth with earnest conviction a plea for the union of Canada with the United States. In 1900 the writer thinks that the North American continent will have shaken off the last shreds of monarchy, and will be from north to south one harmonious and powerful republic. There is an illustrated paper on Schliemann's discoveries in Hellas, which is full of interest.

Cold as a Beautifier of Flowers.—Writing in *Cornhill* for August, Mr. Grant Allen points out that the popular belief that the tropics furnish a more brilliant floral display than the Alps is a mistake.

As a matter of fact, people who know the hot world well can tell you that the average tropical woodland is much more like the dark shade of Box Hill or the deepest glades of the Black Forest. For really fine floral display in the mass, all at once, you must go, not to Ceylon, Sumatra, Jamaica, but to the far north of Canada, the Bernese Oberland, the moors of Inverness-shire, the North Cape of Norway. Flowers are loveliest where the climate is coldest; forests are greenest most luxuriant, least blossoming, where the conditions of life are richest, warmest, fiercest.

# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers the publisher will undertake to send any photograph in this list post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

**H.I.M. the German Empress.** A series of excellent portraits, taken at Potsdam by an operator sent for the purpose, and printed so rapidly that they were on sale in England on the day of the Emperor's arrival.

**H.I.M. the German Emperor.** A series of photographs, also taken at Potsdam.

## SOCIAL.

MESSRS. BROWN, BARNES AND BELL, LIVERPOOL.

**Sir Andrew B. Walker, Bart.** In five positions.

## LITERARY, ARTISTIC AND SCIENTIFIC.

MESSRS. BOWING AND SMALL.

**Professor Huxley.** Milder and blander than usual.

**Dr. Norman Kerr, M.D., F.L.S.**

MESSRS. BASSANO AND CO.

**Mr. Grant Allen.** An excellent and lifelike portrait.

THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

**M. Jan van Beers.**

MR. FRANK M. SUTCLIFFE, WHITBY.

**The Late Miss Mary Linskill.** A very good likeness of the popular lady novelist.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

**Mr. William Davenport Adams.** See reproduction in "Books of the Month" pages.

## RELIGIOUS.

MESSRS. JOHN HORSBURGH AND SON, 131, PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

**Rev. James McGregor.** In robes of office as Moderator of the Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

**Rev. Professor Thomas Smith.** In robes of office as Moderator of the Free Church Assembly.

## DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

**Miss Decima Moore,** The South African Native Choir, Herr Paderewski, Miss Agnes Huntingdon, Miss Lingard.

MR. ALFRED ELLIS.

**Mr. C. Hayden Coffin.** Six excellent likenesses in morning dress, and in the theatrical costume in "La Cigale." We doubt, however, whether it is wise to flood the market with so many counterfeit presentments of this gentleman.

**Miss Irene Vanbrugh.** An excellent likeness (in evening dress) of the gifted member of Mr. Toole's Company.

**Miss M. St. Cyr.** Three portraits of Miss St. Cyr in "La Cigale." And a host of other theatrical portraits.

The *Theatre* (Eglington and Co.) of this month contains excellent photographic portraits of **Miss Mary Lamb** and **Mr. Charles Haddon Chambers**, the dramatist.

*Men and Women of the Day* (Eglington and Co.) for August contains full page panel portraits of **H.I.M. the German Emperor** (by Russell and Sons), the **Countess of Aberdeen** (by Mr. Herbert Barraud), and **Sir Graham Berry** (by Mr. Herbert Barraud.)

# INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

THIS "Index" is a continuation of the Index of Standard Photographs which formed a portion of the "Annual Index of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS." The "Annual" was published at two shillings, and contains particulars of some eleven hundred sets and series of photographs, as well as some nine hundred and fifty single pictures of importance. Photographers and publishers are invited to forward particulars of their new issues to the compiler, H. Snowden Ward, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, W.C.

**Lantern Slides.**—As September is the month when all the important new lantern sets are first issued, the September "Index" will be devoted to lantern slides only. Slide-makers were never busier than they are now, and there will be a very interesting assortment of novelties. Particulars are invited.

**Alhambra and Granada.**—Ninety views taken just before the fire in the Alhambra, and including many subjects which are now destroyed, 9 by 7, 8 by 5, 5 by 4, unmounted, from 1s. to 4d. Also as medallions, opalines, stereo and lantern slides, etc. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**Antiquities.**—The Roman Wall (thirty subjects) series of altars, pottery, etc., found in Roman camps, and intended for proposed museum at Walwick Chesters. About 8 by 6. Unmounted, 1s. J. Pattison Gibson, Hexham.

**Architectural Studies.**—See Victoria Law Courts.

**British Navy.**—Numerous additions since "Annual Index," 12 by 10; unmounted, 2s. 6d.; carbon enlargements, 24 by 18. 27s. Symonds and Co., Portsmouth, and trade.

**Celebrities.**—*Men and Women of the Day.*—Three permanent photographs, 9½ by 7, with biographical notices. In cover, 2s. 6d. August issue contains **H.I.M. the Emperor of Germany**, the **Countess of Aberdeen**, and **Sir Graham Berry**. Photos by Barraud, and Russell and Sons. London: Eglington and Co., Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C., and all booksellers.

**Clergymen.**—The whole of the clergy of the diocese of Liverpool, with about two exceptions; almost the whole of

the clergy of the diocese of Manchester. Cabinets, 1s. 6d. Brown, Barnes and Bell, 31, Bold-street, Liverpool, and trade.

**English Views.**—All principal Derbyshire scenery; also Scarborough, Stratford-on-Avon, Leamington, Kenilworth, Warwick, London, etc. Cartes, 1d.; cabinets, 6d.; 8½ by 6½, 1s.; 9½ by 7½, 1s. 6d. William Potter, Matlock Bath, Derbyshire.

**Geological.**—Six new views at Giant's Causeway, six sections at Cave Hill limestone quarries, Belfast, eight views of cliffs of Rathlin Island, and basaltic stack, Doonmore. (See "Irish Views," Welch.)

**Gibraltar.**—Small series taken before the permits were withdrawn by military authorities. (See "Alhambra," Wilson.)

**Glenariffe and its waterfalls.** New series. (See "Irish Views," Welch.)

**Irish Views and Antiquities.**—Large additional series of views, etc., in Co. Antrim, Co. Down, and North Coast, 8 by 6 or 8½ by 5½, 1s.; platinum, 1s. 6d. (See also "Annual Index," p. 77. R. Welch, 49, Lonsdale Street, Belfast.)

**High Art.**—Photogravures. "The Bath of Psyche," after Sir Frederic Leighton, P.R.A.; India prints £1 1s. "After Waterloo: Sauve-qui-peut," after Andrew Gow, R.A.; artist's proofs on Japan, £10 10s.; ditto on India, £8 8s.; India prints, £3 3s. "The Visit to Æsculapius," after E. J. Poynter, R.A.; artist's proofs on Japan, £8 8s.; ditto, on India £6 6s.; India prints, £2 2s. "A Foretaste of Summer," after L. C. Nightingale; India prints, £1 1s. "The Spinster:

there was a simple maiden long ago," after Edwin Long, R.A.; artist's proofs on Japan, £4 4s.; on India, £3 3s.; India prints, £1 1s. The Berlin Photographic Company, 43, New Bond Street, W., and trade.

**Jamaica.**—New and complete series. Valentine and Sons., through trade.

**Liverpool.**—Twenty new views (series proceeding), cabinets, 1s 6d., 8½ by 6½, 2s. 6d. Brown, Barnes and Bell, 31, Bold Street, Liverpool, and trade.

**Manchester Ship Canal.** Eastham section.—Five views on opening day; 8 by 5, unmounted, 1s. Priestley and Sons, Egremont, Cheshire.

**Men o' War.**—Chilian vessels. *Almirante Brown* and *Almirante Lynch*, 12 by 10, 2s. Robinson and Thompson, 28, Church Street, Liverpool, and trade.

**Natal.**—A valuable series of views, studies of native life, etc., a selection from which was exhibited at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition in 1886. The native life studies are numerous, carefully chosen, and of considerable educational value. List issued. No English agent. Photos supplied at 18s. per dozen. 15 per cent. discount on orders of over £2.

**Roman Remains.**—Roman wall, altars, pottery, etc.; large series, 1s. 6d. each. J. Pattison Gibson, Hexham.

**Sea-Birds.**—Razorbills and Guillemots, at their breeding-places, on the Great Bird Cliffs, Rathlin Island, and on the basaltic stack Doonmore. (See "Irish Views" Welch.)

**Southern Italy.**—Series of San Roque, Castellar, Malaga, and other places. (See "Alhambra," Wilson.)

**Sporting Subjects.**—Additional series of jockeys, horses, trainers, and sporting celebrities; also views of Newmarket town and exercise ground, taken this season. Portraits: cabinet, 1s. 6d.; coloured, 4s. Horses and views, 8 by 6, unmounted, 2s. H. R. Sherborn, Newmarket.

**Stereographs.**—100 instantaneous views of clouds, sunsets, shipping, etc. 100 views of Whitby and Yorkshire coast, 1s. each, stereoscopic size. Glass stereographs, 3s. 6d. each, 36s. dozen. Benjamin Wyles, Southport.

**Victoria Law Courts, Birmingham,** opened by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, July 21st. 30 subjects, exterior and interior, and architectural details. 12 by 10, 4s.; 8 by 6, 2s.; cabinet, 1s. Harold Baker, 58, New Street, Birmingham, and trade.



From photos by Mr. S. Jno Sutton]

THE CHIEF KRELL.

DANCING BOYS.

[Umtata. Tembu'and.

MEDICINE MAN.

SOME PHOTOS FROM TEMBULAND, S. AFRICA.

G. T. Ferneyhough, F.R.G.S. etc., Pietermaritzburg, Natal, South Africa.

**Philadelphia and Fairmont Park.**—Large series, 10 by 8, mounted, 50 cents, or 5 dols. per doz.; unmounted, 35 cents, or 3 dols. per dozen. A book of miniature views, containing one hundred subjects for selection, will be sent for 1 dol. R. Newell and Son, 633, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

**Photo-Micrographs.**—A splendid collection of some five hundred and fifty subjects, arranged under Animal Kingdom, Vegetable Kingdom, and Mineral Kingdom. Mounted silver prints, cabinet size, 25 cents; bromide prints, same size, 30 cents; lantern slides, 60 cents. Dozens and upwards about 20 per cent. less. Complete list, W. H. Walsley, Limited, Walnut Street, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

**Royal Visit to Derby, May 21, 1891.**—Six subjects, 8½ by 6½, platinum type, 1s. 6d.; one view, Mayor presenting address to the Queen, 15 by 12, 4s. Richard Keene, Derby, and trade.

**Studies.**—Including a good selection of flowers, still life, shipping, sunsets, atmospheric effects, etc., 6½ by 4½, unmounted 6d.; 8½ by 6½, 1s., 12 by 10, 1s. 6d.; enlargements, 15 by 12, on bromide paper, 4s. Also on opal, and as medallions, Christmas cards, etc. W. W. Burnand, Poole, Dorset, and trade.

**Vyrnwy Waterworks.**—40 views of the undertaking, 12 by 10, 2s.—Robinson and Thompson, 28, Church Street, Liverpool, and trade.

**Waterworks of the Liverpool Corporation.**—Lake Vyrnwy (seven views), Norton Waterworks, Prescott Reservoir, Oswestry Filter Beds and Reservoir. See "Liverpool," Brown, Barnes and Bell.

**Waves.**—Four new studies on the north coast of Ireland. (See "Irish Views," Welch.)

**Yachts under way.**—All the "cracks" of the present season, and new views of the older vessels, are being added to the series of the principal nautical publishers, whose sizes, prices, etc., will be found in the "Annual Index," pp. 84-85. The principal publishers are J. Adamson and Son, Rothessay; Adams and Scanlan, Alhambra Studio, Southampton; F. C. Gould, 10, Harmer Street, Gravesend; Priestley and Sons, Egremont, Cheshire; Smale and Son, Dartmouth; Symonds and Co., Portsmouth; and West and Son, Southsea.

**Zulu War.**—A series of scenes during the war, and views of battlefields, etc., taken since. By G. T. Ferneyhough, the photographer appointed to accompany the expedition. See "Natal," above.

# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

**Magazine of Art.** August. 1s.  
 "The Morning After the Ball." Etching after A. A. Anderson.  
 Longleat. (Illus.) Percy Fitzgerald.  
 The Dragon of Mythology, Legend, and Art. (Illus.) I. John Leyland.  
 Our Artists and our Universities. M. H. Spielmann.  
 The Maddocks Collection at Bradford. II. (Illus.)  
 The English School of Miniature Art, with Special Reference to the Exhibition at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. From William Wood (1780-1809) to the Present Time. Illus. J. Lumsden Propert.  
 The Potteries of Aller Vale. (Illus.) Cosmo Monkhouse.  
 Lucas d'Heere, Painter and Poet of Ghent. (Illus.) Lionel Cust.

**Art Journal.** August. 1s. 6d.  
 "The Widow's Prayer." Etching after R. Knops.  
 The Pilgrims' Way. (Illus.) II. Mrs. Henry Ady.  
 Velvets, Velvetens, and Plushes. (Illus.) F. Miller.  
 The Exhibition at the Champs Elysées and the Champ de Mars. (Illus.) C. Phillips.  
 The Clyde and the Western Highlands. (Illus.) R. Walker.

**Art Decorator.** July. 1s.  
 Emblems of Great Artists—Dürer, Holbein, Michelangelo, Raphael, and Rubens. R. Knorr.  
 Wood Inlay. Design by F. Flinzer.  
 Lunette (The Vine). Prof. G. Sturm.  
 Polychrome Friezes (Italian Renaissance). Prof. T. Seubert.  
 Decorative Landscapes. A. Wirth.

**Art Amateur.** July. 3s. 6d.  
 The Salon of the Champ de Mars. T. Child.  
 An Art Student's Holiday Abroad—Belgium. (Illus.) M. R. Bradbury.  
 St. Louis School of Fine Arts. Illus. E. Knauff.  
 Hints to Art Students. F. Fowler.  
 Mr. A. F. Tait on the Painting of Sheep. (Illus.)  
 Studies of Costumes from Drawings by Modern Artists. (Illus.)  
 Painting in Water Colours. (Illus.)  
 The Draped Model. Chat with Carroll Beckwith and W. Satterlee.  
 China Painting. (Illus.)

**L'Art.** July 15. 2s.  
 Abraham Bosse, continued. (Illus.) A. Valabregue.  
 An Exhibition of American Artists at Paris. (Illus.) A. Saglio.  
 Architecture at the Salon of 1891. V. Petit-grand.  
 Illustrations: Le Philosophe en Méditation, after Rembrandt. Le Grand Mare à Saint-Aubin, près Quillebeuf, after V. J. Binet.

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.** August.  
 George Du Maurier at Home. (Illus.)

**Chautauquan.** August.  
 Illustration and Our Illustrators. C. M. Fairbanks.

**Contemporary Review.** August.  
 Pictor Sacrilagus: A.D. 1483. Vernon Lee.  
 Rembrandt's Lesson in Anatomy. W. Hastie.

**English Illustrated.** August.  
 George Wilson (Illus.) John Todhunter.

**Good Words.** August.  
 Historic and Genre Pictures. (Illus.) III. Archdeacon Farrar.

**Newbery House.** August.  
 Childhood in Art. (Illus.) II. T. Child.

**Nineteenth Century.** August.  
 The Future of Landscape Art. James Stanley Little.

**Tinsley.** August.  
 The Society of Portrait-Painters.

**Magazine of Art.**—A capital number. Longleat, the seat of the Marquis of Bath, forms the subject of Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's article. It is, he says, one of the most interesting and imposing of the historic mansions of Wiltshire, about four miles from Warminster. Though the building is said to be after the designs of an Italian architect, it is evident many architects have contributed during the course of centuries, among them Robert Smithson, Sir Christopher Wren, and Sir Jeffrey Wyatt. The mixture of styles, however, is not unpleasing. No English nobleman's palace offers so dramatic a collection of portraits, most of them legitimately connected with the history of the mansion, too.—Mr. Leyland begins an interesting history of the Dragon-Myth, and credits the Chinese and the Japanese with the conception of the dragon in the most terrific shape. Yet it is in China also that the dragon reaches its highest pinnacle as an object of reverence, being emblazoned on imperial standards, and figuring in almost every prominent position as a decoration, besides being markedly an object of propitiation. In a second instalment Mr. Leyland proposes to show the development of the legend in Western lands.—Writing on "Our Artists and Our Universities," Mr. Spielmann finds that Oxford in the last half-century has been more ungrudging in its hospitality than the other Universities which have power to grant honorary degrees to artists and art-writers. Sir Frederic Leighton, Mr. G. F. Watts, and Professor Richmond are the only living artists, and Mr. Ruskin the only living art-writer, who have received the attention of both Oxford and Cambridge. Since 1858 the University of Edinburgh has only received six professors of the arts within its fold, and only once has the University of Glasgow made a Doctor of Laws of an artist—Sir Daniel Macnee. London University has as yet no power to grant honorary degrees; while the Universities of Durham and Ireland seem to have the power, but have never availed themselves of it. The University of Wales has no charter to confer degrees of the kind, and the Victoria University has exercised the power only once. A similar privilege of degree-conferring is enjoyed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and he has exercised his right during the last fifty years on no fewer than four hundred occasions; but although these "Lambeth degrees" have been liberally distributed among professors of music and medicine as well as the theologians, it is interesting to learn that not a single artist is to be found on the list. In the same way Aberdeen and St. Andrews Universities have never recognised the artist at all, the minister of religion being the almost exclusive object of their attention.

**Art Journal.**—In the useful series of papers on the Progress of the Industrial Arts, we get an interesting article on Velvets, Velvetens and Plushes, and illustrations of designs by Messrs. Warner and Ramm, Messrs. Morris and Co., Messrs. Liberty and Co., and others. At the French Salons the collection of sculpture seems to be very much below the high water-mark of French achievement in this department. The Médaille d'Honneur, according to Mr. Claude Phillips, has been awarded to Alfred Boucher for his colossal marble statue "A La Terre," apparently because it must be accorded to some one section, and in that of painting no sufficiently commanding majority had been attained by any artist.

**Art Decorator.**—In this magazine the London Electrotpe Company publishes every month five plates of designs in colours. The third series begins with the July part. It is the only work of its kind, and to the amateur, as well as to the art-worker, it must, undoubtedly, be most useful. The subjects of the July plates are given in the preceding columns.

**Art Amateur.**—Another indispensable magazine for the amateur is the Art Amateur of New York, and the July number is an especially good one. Besides the useful articles referred to in the table of contents, it gives three-colour plates and a number of designs for carving, china-painting, embroidery, monograms, tapestry-painting, etc.

To Good Words Archdeacon Farrar has sent his concluding paper on "Historic and Genre Pictures." His object in writing the papers was, he says, to bring out the beauty, the significance, and the lofty teachings of art. "Illustration and Our Illustrators," in the Chautauquan, is an article on the illustrators of American periodicals. In the Nineteenth Century Mr. James Stanley Little discusses the "Future of Landscape Art."

# SOME FOREIGN MILITARY PERIODICALS.

## FRENCH.

### Journal des Sciences Militaires.

France in Tunis (concluded). General Cosseron de Villenoisy.

War in Mountainous Countries (concluded). Colonel Jayet.

The Lebel against the Manlicher and Vetterli Rifles in the Coming War. Colonel Ortus.

A Covering Army in 1813.

The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. From documents in the Imperial Archives at Vienna (continued). Commandant Well.

A Proposal for the Organisation of the French Colonial Army. Captain V. Savournin.

Reasoned Instruction in the Infantry (continued). Lieutenant de Cisse.

### La Marine Française.

France and the Quadruple Alliance at Sea. Lieutenant X.

Quick-firing Guns.

A National Peril: The Defence of the Hyères Islands.

### Revue Maritime et Coloniale.

German Naval Constructions in Accordance with the Programme of 1889.

The Black River and Upper Western Tonkin (3 Maps.) Dr. A. Sadoul.

The Organisation of Modern Torpedo Flotillas. (4 Figs.) Rear-Admiral Serre.

Historical Studies of the French Navy: The Navy under the Regency and under the Ministry of De Maurepas. XII.

Unveiling of the Statue of Jean Charles d Borda (1733-1799).

Miscellaneous Paragraphs.

### Revue Militaire de l'Étranger.

The German Infantry Regulations for Attack. The Actual Condition of the Reserve Troops of the Russian Army.

The German War Budget for 1891-92.

The Spanish Colonial forces (concluded). Foreign Military Intelligence.

### Le Spectateur Militaire.

Espionage and Treason. Noel Desmaysons.

The History of Cavalry-Cuirassiers, Dragoons, and Chasseurs à Cheval. Captain H. Choppin.

The Arms and Tactics of the Greeks before Troy. Jules de la Chauvelays.

Offensive Fortification. L. Brun.

A German Opinion on the Civil Permanent Aeronautical Committee. W. de Fonvielle.

The Unpublished Works of Vauban. III. Field Fortification and the Reorganisation of the Army. Lieut.-Colonel de Rochas.

The Annuaire of the French Army 1819-1890. XVII. C. Boissonnet.

IN the *Journal des Sciences Militaires* the most noteworthy article is "A Proposal for the Organisation of the French Colonial Army," put forward by Captain Savournin, of the 1st Regiment of Spahis. The plan recently submitted to the Chambers by the French Government proposes to form the nucleus of a colonial army out of the marine infantry and the marine artillery, and to make the Minister of War solely responsible for the defence of the French colonies and protectorates. This proposal, however, amounts to little more than giving a legal sanction to what has hitherto obtained in practice, whilst its chief merit seems to lie in the fact that, as there will be a separate budget for the colonial army, it will be possible to scrutinise more closely the expenditure involved by adopting a spirited colonial policy. Its defects lie on the surface, since the temptation to utilise the organised troops of the colonial army, in the event of a European war, would probably prove irresistible. If the French colonies and protectorates are to be effectually guarded it must be by a force which is altogether outside the sphere of European complications. For this reason, therefore, Captain Savournin considers France is not suited to serve as the headquarters of the Colonial army, and that the centre of the French colonial defence system should be transferred to Algeria; more especially as that colony alone, if properly organised for the purpose, possesses sufficient resources to undertake the defence of the other colonies in the not impossible event of the home country being unable to participate directly in their defence. The 19th Army Corps, stationed in Algeria, is reckoned as one of the corps to be mobilised in case of war, but it is questionable whether, under certain contingencies, it could be landed in France. Captain Savournin suggests that it should be utilised to form the nucleus of an independent colonial army, divided into two corps, and gives the distribution in detail which he recommends. This army during peace time would consist of five brigades of infantry, and would be capable of expansion in time of war to a total force of 150,000 men. It would be organised primarily for the defence of all the French colonies and protectorates, but it would also be available to a considerable extent for service in France in case of necessity. The troops would be raised by conscription and by voluntary re-engagements, and, in order to prevent immature and unacclimatised men from being sent to the colonies, every Frenchman, before entering the colonial army, would have to satisfy the requirements of the law on recruiting, i.e. he must have served three years with the colours. The advantages claimed for this proposal are that the organisation of the colonial army would not in any way compromise the mobilisation of the French army, that none but seasoned troops would be sent abroad, and that the colonial army, instead of being a drain on the home army, would materially add to its strength. The opening article on "The Lebel Rifle against the Manlicher (two—the Austrian and German patterns) and Vetterli Rifles in the Coming War," deals with the technical details of construction of the four arms.

The *Revue Maritime et Coloniale* contains an interesting account of the physical features, climatology and ethnography of the hitherto little explored mountainous region embraced between the Song Ngia, or Red River, and the Song-Bo (Nam Te), or Black River, in Upper Western Tonkin. Some idea of the insalubrity of this region may be formed from the fact that of the survivors of a company of the 2nd Tonkin Regiment who were examined by Dr. Sadoul, every man was found to have suffered severely from malarial fever, and no less than 71 per cent. of them had to be sent back to their homes suffering from chronic affections. These men, moreover, were all seasoned Annamite natives, who had only been twelve months on service in Upper Tonkin. Admiral Serre, in "The Organisation of Modern Torpedo Flotillas," starting from the premise that "any piece of



## GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten.**

Germany: Further Experiments with Krupp

Quick-firing Guns of Large Calibre.

Plain Words on the Austro-Hungarian Army as regards its Relationship to the German Army.

Two Years' Service.

The Organisation, Distribution, and Employment of Field Artillery belonging to the Army Corps.—II. Lieut.-Colonel Von Nieu-staedt.

France: The Present Condition of the French Armoured Fleet (continued).

Italy: The Parliamentary Situation in Italy. D. Bonamico.

Italian Correspondence by Pellegrino.

Turkey: Recent Improvements in the Organisation of the Ottoman Army.

China: Critical Side Glances on the Present Development of the Military Forces of China.

**Neue Militärische Blätter.**

On the Doings of the Prussian and German Cavalry in the last Campaigns. Lieutenant von Hoffman.

The Battle of Worth Strategically and Tactically considered.

The English Shipbuilding Programme under the Naval Defence Act, 1889.

Military Explosives from the Past of East Prussia. Lieut.-Colonel Grabe.

On Torpedoes.

The Railway Transport of Troops.

What Role does Paris play as a Fortress? Major Scheibert.

Count Buonaccorsi di Pistoja's Automobile Torpedo. (3 Figs.)

Miscellaneous Items and Reviews.

## AUSTRIAN.

**Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.**

The United States Shipbuilding Programme. (28 Figs.)

The Preservation of Meat on board Ship. Dr. A. Plumert.

The French Armoured Coast Defence Ships. From *Le Yacht*.

The Portuguese Submarine Boat designed by E. Pereira de Mello.

Belloc's new Sounding Apparatus.

## ITALIAN.

**Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.**

On the Conditions of Stability of the Retaining Walls of the Casemates of Dry Docks.

III. Major Caviglia, R.E. Projectiles charged with High Explosives for Field Guns.

Studies and Proposals on Firearms. (6 Plates.) Major G. Freddi, R.A.

The Electrical Establishment of Tedeschi Bros. at Turin.

Pattern of American Cart for Replenishing the Supply of Ammunition to Infantry on the Battlefield. (2 Plates.)

## SPANISH.

**Revista General de Marina.**

Considerations on Naval Material. Lieut. L. Haack.

Recent Advances in Naval Construction.

The Education of Naval Officers.

The Want of Fog-warning Stations on the Spanish Coasts.

Recent Improvements in the Manufacture of Armour Plates for Ships.

Manning the Fleet: A Rearrangement of the existing Corps and their Training. Lecture by Capt. C. Johnstone, R.N., at the R.U.S. Institution.

The Climate of Spain: Paper read before the Geographical Society of Madrid, by Don Antonio Blasquez. (4 Maps.)

Trials of the Sims-Edison Torpedo at Havre. (2 Illustrations.)

Organisation and Working of Foreign Ministries of Marine, from the *Annual of the Office of Naval Intelligence*, Washington (continued).

mechanism which is required to work within close limits of the resistance of the materials of which it is composed must be kept in a state of preservation and solidity very closely approaching its original condition," considers that this dictum is specially applicable to torpedo boats, and that if they are to develop their maximum value when war breaks out they must be kept unused during peace time. He suggests, therefore, that torpedo boats should be kept in groups of seven on covered slips: that six of them should remain absolutely unused, and that the seventh should serve as a practice boat, to be run out of harbour at least five days a week, so as to give constant practice to the special complements destined to man the service boats in time of war. Admiral Serre enters into minute particulars as to the form of slip on which to keep the boats and the best method of preserving them in a state of thorough efficiency and readiness. He also has a good deal to say on the subject of vedette boats, and gives full specifications for the construction of a decidedly novel 200-ton wooden boat, suggested by his extensive researches in connection with ancient war galleys, which he estimates would easily attain a speed of twenty-one knots and be admirably suited for watching an enemy's movements, while the cost of building it would not exceed a sixth of the sum paid for a modern cruiser. These vedette boats, however, would probably only be suitable for use in the Mediterranean.

The *Revue Militaire de l'Étranger* gives a *résumé* of the somewhat intricate changes effected in the organisation of the battalion cadres of the Russian reserve troops by the regulations issued in February and March last. When mobilised these cadres will be able to furnish a total of 542 battalions of infantry and 132 batteries of artillery, four-fifths of which would be available to reinforce the field army in case of war. The *Revue* also has a very complete study on the "Composition and Effectives of the Spanish Colonial Forces," from which it appears that the combined naval and military forces available for the defence of Cuba, Puerto Rico, and the Philippine Islands amount to the very respectable total of 2,388 officers and 43,053 men.

In the *Spectateur Militaire*, M. L. Brun replies to the strictures passed by the French military press on his proposal for the revival of the shield, referred to in the May number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and claims that the results of the competitive trials of armour plates at Annapolis go to prove that a shield, 6 ft. 6 in. by 3 ft. 3 in., capable, when inclined at an angle of 44°, of deflecting rifle bullets, can be made of nickel steel at a weight of about 47 lb.; whilst aluminium bronze, by reason of its great tenacity and lightness, would probably prove even more suitable for the purpose. The shields, being only intended for the last phase of the assault on a position, would rarely be subjected to artillery fire, partly because the defending artillery would have quite enough to do to hold their own against the artillery fire of the attack, and partly because it would only be in very exceptional cases that the guns would be so placed as to allow them to fire on advancing troops so close to the position occupied by their own troops.

In the *Neue Militärische Blätter*, Major Scheibert, a notorious opponent of permanent fortifications, gives reasons for considering that the fortifications of Paris are likely to prove a source of weakness rather than of strength to France. Paris, with its outer circle of forts 160 kilometres in circumference, notwithstanding that the strategical error committed by investing it in 1870 is not likely to be again repeated, would require a garrison of at least 125,000 men. If these men are taken from the active army, the troops available for active service in the field will be correspondingly diminished, whilst if they are drawn from the territorial troops their inexperience would probably make it possible for an enterprising enemy to isolate one or more of the forts, and thus to break through the circle of defence. In any case it is not likely that more than a couple of army corps would be detached to watch Paris, whilst the number of troops that must perforce be retained to garrison the forts would largely exceed the total of the army of observation. In the article "On Torpedoes" the *pros* and *cons* are well summed up in the *résumés* which are given of Commander Reisinger's prize essay on torpedoes ("Proceedings of the United States Naval Institute"), and Captain Grenfell's lecture "On the Position of the Torpedo in Naval Warfare" (Journal of the R. U. Service Institution). A description is also given of the new Buonaccorsi torpedo, which is claimed by the inventor to have a speed of 34 knots, and to be superior in several important respects to the Whitehead torpedo.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

**S**EVERAL books have been published this month of considerable interest, but there is no one book which towers above the rest far enough to justify special attention being paid to its contents. There are, however, three or four which may be mentioned among the most interesting of the new publications of the month.

The first is the thinly veiled story of the grievances of Queen Nathalie, which is published by Ollendorf, of Paris, under the title "*Le Roi Stanko et la Reine Xenia.*" The wrongs of the unhappy Queen Nathalie are set forth in this volume with sympathising pen. The identity of the various personages described in this *chronique scandaleuse* are easily recognisable. Queen Nathalie herself has retired into private life, while her own son has paid his first official visit to St. Petersburg. The contrast between the demonstrations of welcome which have been accorded the child and the cold indifference with which his Royal mother has been received in the country which gave her birth is one of the unpleasant incidents in the development of the Eastern drama.

A very different book is the latest collection of the poems of Walt Whitman, entitled "*Good-bye, My Fancy,*" a second annex to "*The Leaves of Grass,*" published by David MacKay, of Philadelphia. The book is published as a memorial of the war times. The volume contains some of the articles which Walt Whitman has contributed to periodical literature of late years. I extract only one short poem with its characteristic footnote:—

### FOR QUEEN VICTORIA'S BIRTHDAY.

An American arbutus bunch to be put in a little vase on the Royal breakfast table, May 24<sup>th</sup>, 1890:—

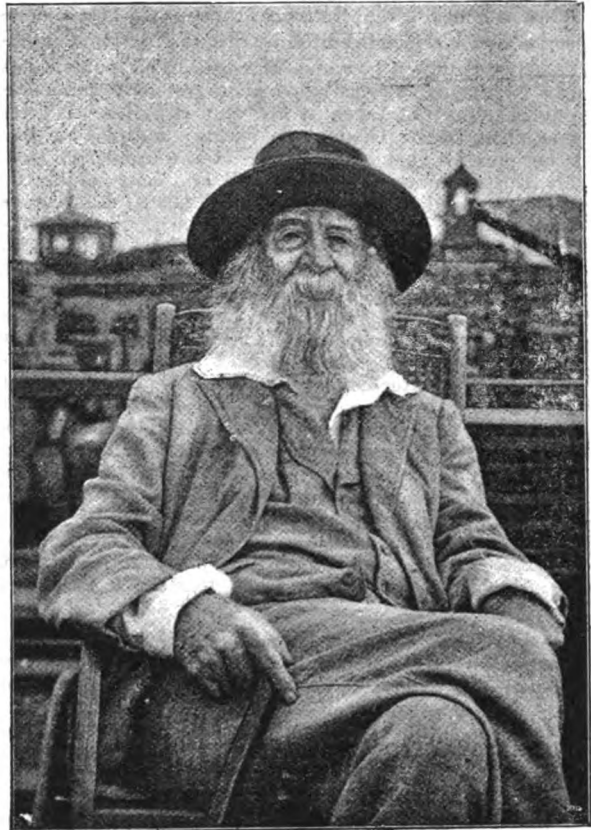
Lady, accept a birthday thought—haply an idle gift and token

Right from the scented soil's May-utterance here  
(Smelling of countless blessings, prayers, and old-time thanks)—

A bunch of white and pink arbutus, silent, spicy, shy,  
From Hudson's, Delaware's, or Potomac's woody banks.

*Note.*—Very little as we Americans stand this day, with our sixty-five or seventy millions of population, an immense surplus in the treasury, and all that actual power or reserve power (land and sea) so dear to nations, very little, I say, do we realise that curious crawling national shudder when the "Trent Affair" promised to bring upon us a war with Great Britain, followed unquestionably, as that war would have been, by the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by all the leading European nations. It is now certain that all this train of inevitable calamity hung on arrogant and peremptory phrases in the prepared and written missives of the British Minister to America, which the Queen (and Prince Albert latent) positively and promptly cancelled; and that her firm attitude did alone erase and leave out against all the other official prestige and Court of St. James. On such minor and personal incidents (so to call them) often depend the great growths and turns of civilisation. This moment of a woman and queen surely swung the grandest oscillation of modern history's pendulum. Many sayings and doings of that period, from foreign potentates and powers, might well be dropped in oblivion by America—but never that if I could have my way.

Of the English books, that which bears most closely upon current affairs is Harold Frederic's volume on the German Emperor. Mr. Harold Frederic is a thoroughly competent journalist. As the London correspondent of the *New York Times* he has distinguished himself as almost the only competent letter-writer from the



WALT WHITMAN.

Old World to the New. What Mr. G. W. Smalley was in his prime some years ago, and more than that Mr. Harold Frederic is now. He sometimes has a curious squint which prevents him seeing straight; but for good all-round work, great industry, and a capacity for saying what he has to say in clear interesting English Mr. Harold Frederic is about the best American correspondent I know. His book on "*The Young Emperor*" is thoroughly characteristic. It is clear, bright, well up to date and thoroughly on the nail. But it bears also some of his characteristic blemishes. Mr. Frederic repeats as true the story that the Emperor Frederick had drawn up and signed his abdication, a statement which is stoutly denied by all those who ought to know, and there are other statements relating to the period of the Emperor Frederick's illness which have given considerable pain to those most concerned. Still, after all deductions are made, it is a good readable book, which appears just in the nick of time, and contains material enabling us to form a conception of the character of one of the most remarkable of modern rulers. It is to be regretted, however, that Mr. Frederic did not complete his book, firstly, by some careful chronological table of the acts and deeds of the young Emperor; secondly, that he did not give us an index; thirdly, that he did not reprint a verbatim translation of the Emperor's speech on education. Possibly he may do all these things in his second edition.

Another very interesting book is Mr. George W. E. Russell's "Life of Mr. Gladstone," which forms the latest volume of the "Prime Ministers of Queen Victoria" series, which is edited by Stuart J. Reid, and published by Sampson Low and Marston. This volume has as a frontispiece a remarkable photogravure from an unpublished portrait taken by Mr. Rupert Salter. It gives one phase of Mr. Gladstone's features better than any other portrait that I have seen. It is a wonderful face. Mr. Russell knows his subject well, and manages, on the whole, to condense the story of Mr. Gladstone's career into the brief space allotted to him with sound judgment. Opinions will of course differ immensely as to whether or not this or that one of Mr. Gladstone's various exploits should have been told at greater length; but the great thing was to get the story told as a whole. Still I think he might have given us a page or two more concerning the great resurrection of Mr. Gladstone in 1876 after he had descended into the shades of Hawarden. It was one of the most characteristic and historically one of the most important of Mr. Gladstone's many extraordinary performances, and as such it was better worth recording than many of the earlier phases of his career. The book, which has a good index, is invaluable. What is wanted now is another book on the same subject by some one on the other side. Mr. Gladstone's character is too complex for it to be adequately sketched by a single writer, especially when that writer is on his own side of politics.

A book of considerable literary and human interest is Mrs. Ireland's Biography of Mrs. Carlyle, published by Chatto and Windus in one volume, with a portrait of Mrs. Carlyle as frontispiece.

It is a melancholy story this of Mr. Carlyle's domesticities. Mr. Froude drew aside the veil which shrouded it from the outside world with somewhat damaging results to the hero whose life's story he had to tell. Mrs. Ireland, in her biography of Mrs. Carlyle, rather deepens the impression produced by Mr. Froude's revelations. Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle set each other's teeth on edge, and in various ways rubbed each other up the wrong way. Both were much too sensitive, and one of them had far too bad a digestion to go through life without diffusing a good deal of unhappiness to those who were close to him. Mrs. Ireland has done her work as biographer conscientiously, and with intense sympathy with Mrs. Carlyle. I extract from the appendix the following account, given by a grave-digger, of Carlyle's visit to the ruined church of Haddington, where Mrs. Carlyle is buried:—

"Ay, he comes here lonesome and alone," said the grave-digger, "when he visits the wife's grave. His niece keeps him company to the gate, but he leaves her there, and she stays there for him. The last time he was here I got a sight of him, and he was bowed down under his white hairs, and he took his way up to that ruined wall of the old cathedral, and round there and in here by the gateway, and he tottered up here to this spot." Softly spake the gravedigger, and paused. Softer still in the broad dialect of the Lothians he proceeded: "And he stood there awhile in the grass, and then kneeled down and stayed on his knees at the grave; then he bent over, and I saw him kiss the ground—ay, he kissed it again and again, and he kept kneeling, and it was a long time before he rose and tottered out of the cathedral, and wandered through the graveyard to the gate, where his niece was waiting for him."

There is a tragic pathos in that scene which will be remembered when the moans and groans of a dyspeptic and supersensitive household are forgotten.

**Amelie Rives's New Story.**—The most beautiful and graceful of American novelists has at last begun to write again, and in the *Cosmopolitan* for August we have the first part of Amelie Rives's new story, "According to St. John," a story which has as its keynote this, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." The scene of the story is laid in Paris, where the authoress has been living for the last year or two, and it contains at least one passage—the prayer of the heroine in the Madeleine—that is as good as anything that Amelie Rives has done yet. A singularly beautiful portrait of the authoress forms the frontispiece of the *Cosmopolitan*, and it conveys, better than any portrait that I have ever seen, the sense of delicacy and refinement, blended with strong feeling, which are the characteristics of this Virginian genius.

Two well-known writers of fiction begin new stories in the August magazines. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, with whom Lloyd Osbourne is collaborating, begins the "Story of the Wrecker" in *Scribner*. The story opens in the Marquesas Islands, which leads up to the yarn of Joudon Dodd. Bret Harte begins a new serial in *Macmillan's* under the title—"The First Family of Tasajara."

**The Cost of Steam Pleasure Yachting.**—In the *Chautauquan* for August there is an interesting paper entitled "American Sporting on the Seas." Some interesting details are given as to the cost of steam yachting. The *Electra*, steam yacht, of Commodore Gerry, of the New York Yachting Club, cost £30,000 to build, and about £4,000 a season of five months to keep her going, excluding the cost of hospitalities. The cost of water for steam yachts for the five months averages about £80. The average salary of the captain is £25 a month, although Mr. Vanderbilt, J. Gould, and Mr. Aster pay their skippers a thousand a year. Bermuda and Florida are becoming the popular resorts of yachtsmen during the winter time.

In an article in *Scribner* for August on "Parliamentary Days in Japan," I am glad to see that Mr. Kaneko Kantaro, whose portrait and autograph appeared in our "Portrait Album," and whom I counted among the regular readers of the *Review* in Japan, has been appointed chief secretary of the Japanese House of Peers. The writer of the article says that upon important points of Parliamentary and Constitutional usage, Kaneko's work, although not publicly acknowledged, has been of superlative value.

**Herr Windthorst.**—There is an interesting article in the *American Catholic Review* by Mgr. Joseph Schroeder. When Doctor Windthorst lay dying, he was heard repeating "Jesus, for Thee I live; Jesus, for Thee I die; Jesus, I am Thine in life and in death." Then saying "Father, into Thy hands I commit my spirit," he passed away.

During the first years of his parliamentary career in Berlin he lost, one after the other, three of his four children, in the flower of their youth—his two sons and one daughter. The father's heart was broken; the Christian's strength was his support in the hour of trial.

"If heaven had left me my sons I should never have been able to fill my position in political life. For I am not at all rich, and my position necessitates many expenses. . . And then you know I do not like to live at another's cost; I must be thoroughly independent of all; that is why I do not accept anything from any one . . . I believe that a God governs this world, and I strive to serve Him . . . You may say perhaps that I am a survival of the old world—that I am out of fashion—but let me add that this faith has been my sole happiness and my only stay."

# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## BIOGRAPHY.

Fairbank, Calvin. *HOW THE WAY WAS PREPARED.* (Edward Hicks, jun., 14, Bishopsgate Without, E.C.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 207. Price 6s.

Believing slavery to be unconstitutional and a cruel offence against liberty, the Rev. Calvin Fairbank devoted his life to the liberation of the black slaves of the Southern American States. His story is a thrilling narrative of the perils and hardships which he had to undergo, for everywhere he met opposition, and often personal cruelty.

Haviland, Laura S. *A WOMAN'S LIFE WORK.* (Edward Hicks, jun., 14, Bishopsgate Without, E.C.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 554. Price 4s.

Like Mr. Fairbank, Mrs. Haviland gave up her life to the liberation and education of the ostracised fugitives from slavery, and the story of her life is full of interest and instruction.

Hodgkin, Thomas, D.C.L. *THEODORIC THE GOTH: THE BARBARIAN CHAMPION OF CIVILISATION.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons). Red cloth. Pp. 427. Maps and illustrations. 5s.

This, the fourth volume in Putnam's admirable series of biographical studies of the lives and work of a number of representative historical characters, is even more interesting than at least one of the preceding volumes. Of the many striking personalities who played a leading rôle on the stage of the Early Middle Ages, Theodoric the Ostrogoth was one of the most striking; and the author of "Italy and Her Invaders" was well chosen by Mr. Evelyn Abbott to deal with that period of history when Italy was more united, free and prosperous, than she ever was before the days of Mazzini, Cavour, and Garibaldi.

Ireland, Mrs. Alexander. *LIFE OF JANE WELSH CARLYLE.* (Chatto & Windus.) 8vo. Cloth Pp. xvi. 330. Portrait and facsimile letter. Price 7s. 6d.

Macdonald, E. A. *MR. GLADSTONE.* (Oliphant, Anderson and Fernald.) Paper covers. Pp. 247. Price 1s.

A popular biography, written, as the author happily puts it, "not for the critics to slash at, but for the people to read." Mr. Macdonald seems to have done his work with taste and discretion, and to have selected and arranged his facts with care.

Richardson, Benjamin Ward. *THOMAS SOPWITH, M.A., C.E., F.R.S.* (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. Price 6s.

Thomas Sopwith, who lived from 1803 to 1879, kept a voluminous diary, which Dr. Richardson has done his best to put into shape, the result being interesting but in no way enthralling, for although a friend of the Stephensons and the Armstrongs, Sopwith could hardly be termed their equal in point of intellect, although he was undoubtedly a man of a large and shrewd mind.

Russell, George W. E. *THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.* (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. x. 290. Portrait. Price 3s. 6d.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

Howells, W. D. *CRITICISM AND FICTION.* (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Post 8vo. Pp. 188. Price 3s. 6d.

The task which Mr. Howells has set himself in this work is to find out what, if any, are the enduring principles of criticism by which good and bad fiction can be distinguished. He appears to lay chief stress on the qualities of truth, sincerity, and natural vigour; and he points out that only in so far as a work of art tends to exalt the ideals of the race, can it be judged of any lasting interest and value. A pen-and-ink sketch of the author, together with facsimile autograph, forms a frontispiece.

Leather, Robinson K., and Le Gallienne, Richard. *THE STUDENT AND THE BODY-SNATCHER.* (Elkin Mathews.) Post 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 76. Price 3s. 6d.

The authors rightly describe the small sketches in this volume as "trifles"; but they are very clever trifles, reminiscent in some slight degree of the work of Robert Louis Stevenson. Mr. Le Gallienne has already published some volumes of creditable verse and a volume of criticism on Mr. George Meredith's fiction and poetry. The literary notes, too, which appear in the *Star* every week, over the signature "Logroller," are from his pen.

Leland, Charles (Editor). *THE WORKS OF HEINRICH HEINE.* Vol. I. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 441. Price 5s.

The first volume of a new translation of Heine's Works, by the author of the famous "Breitmann Ballads," containing "The Memoirs of Herr von Schnabelewopski," "The Rabbi of Bacharach," and "Shakespeare's Maidens and Women."

Wheatley, Leonard A. *THE STORY OF THE "IMITATIO CHRISTI."* (Elliot Stock.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 236. Price 4s. 6d.

This is a volume of the "Book Lover's Library," and the first of a section to be devoted to the history of books of world-wide fame. It gives a comprehensive and popular account of Thomas à Kempis' immortal work.

Wilde, Lady. *NOTES ON MEN, WOMEN, AND BOOKS.* (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Pp. 346. Price 6s.

The first series of a selection of essays. Various subjects are dealt with, amongst others Jean Paul Richter, Calderon, Lord Lytton, Disraeli, Leigh Hunt, and Charles Keen.

## FICTION.

Ainsworth, William Harrison. *THE TOWER OF LONDON.* (Routledge.) Post 8vo. Half Cloth. Pp. 448. Price 1s. 6d.

The first volume of a cheap re-issue of Ainsworth's novels uniform with the already published edition of Lord Lytton's works.

Allen, Grant. *WHAT'S BRED IN THE BONE.* (*Tit-Bits* Office.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 414. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Allen first published this story in *Tit-Bits*, and won the prize of £1,000, offered for the best novel suited to Mr. Newnes' needs. That the tale has interest and is readable cannot be denied, but one feels throughout that the author is not giving us his best.

Caird, Mrs. Mona. *A ROMANCE OF THE MOORS.* (J. W. Arrowsmith.) Paper covers. Pp. 182. Price 1s.

A volume of Arrowsmith's "Bristol Library."

Calvert, Walter. *A WOMAN'S HONOUR.* (Eden, Remington and Co.) Paper covers. Pp. 146. Price 1s.

Crombie, Robert. *A PLUNGE INTO SPACE.* (Warne.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 240. Price 2s.

The author of this work is a literary pupil of M. Jules Verne (who contributes a commendatory preface), for he depends on the scientifically impossible to furnish him with materials for his story, which is, of its sort, well worth reading. The hero discovers a way of insulating any object from the attraction of the earth, and he and his friends go off in an iron globe to the planet Mars, which is described at some length and in a somewhat tedious manner.

Despard, C. (Editor). *A VOICE FROM THE DIM MILLIONS.* (Griffith, Farran and Co.) Paper covers. Pp. 128. Price 6d.

A book which deserves to be circulated in its thousands as giving a better idea of the hard, cheerless and hopeless lives which the London poor, however deserving they may be, have often to lead, than anything we have read.

Gray, Annabel. *JEROME.* (Swan Sonnenschein.) 3 vols. Price 31s. 6d.

In spite of slipshod and careless English, and an uncontrolled use of grandiloquent phrases, "Jerome" is, from the point of view of plot and construction, one of the best novels of the year. The majority of the characters are well drawn and original.

Michaelis, Richard. *A SEQUEL TO "LOOKING BACKWARD."* (Wm. Reeves.) Pp. 110. Price 1s.

The author of this novel protests in his preface against what he calls Mr. Bellamy's Communism, and against the mock equality which Mr. Bellamy preaches in "Looking Backward."

Morris, Alfred. *THE MINIMUM WAGE: A SOCIALISTIC NOVEL.* (Cassell.) Paper covers. Pp. 232. Price 1s.

Nicholas, J. W. *THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.* (J. W. Arrow-smith.) Paper covers. Pp. 234. Price 1s.

Saltus, Edgar. *THE TRUTH ABOUT TRISTREM VARICK.* (Routledge.) Paper covers. Pp. 191. Price 1s.

Mr. Saltus is one of the most popular of the younger school of American novelists, and this is one of his best known works.

*THE CHRIST THAT IS TO BE: A LATTER-DAY ROMANCE.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 279. Price 3s. 6d.

Wilde, Oscar. *LORD ARTHUR SAVILLE'S CRIME.* (Osgood and McIlvaine.) 12mo. Boards. Pp. 168. Price 2s.

Four short stories, all conceived in a farical spirit, but readable and amusing. The impression left is that they are the work of Mr. Wilde's earlier days; they are more conventional and less clever and epigrammatic than his more recent work.

Wilkins, Mary E. *A HUMBLE ROMANCE and A FAR-AWAY MELODY.* (Davis Douglas, Edinburgh.) 1s. each.

Two volumes of short stories, similar in aim and execution to the same author's "New England Nun," which was noticed in these columns two months ago. Like that work, too, they are studies of the quiet and humble home life of the village people of New England, quite devoid of sensation, but full of gentle pathos and simple humour. Volumes of the series of "American Authors," they are charmingly bound and beautifully printed on good paper.

Wills, C. J. *JARDYNE'S WIFE.* (Trischler.) Three volumes. Price 31s. 6d.

#### GEOGRAPHY, TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

Rae, W. Fraser. *THE BUSINESS OF TRAVEL: A FIFTY YEARS' RECORD OF PROGRESS.* (Cook and Son.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 318. Distributed gratuitously.

An account of the rise and growth of the great tourist agency associated with the name of Cook. The founder began by taking a temperance party from one small provincial town to another. This was fifty years ago. To-day his business is the largest of its kind in the world.

Tregellas, Walter H. *TOURISTS' GUIDE TO CORNWALL.* (Stanford.) Pp. 160. Price 2s.

Less cumbersome than a "Murray" or a "Baedeker," we can imagine no more desirable companion for a tourist in Cornwall than this small guide, of which a sixth edition, with alterations and additions, has just been published.

#### HISTORY.

Caine, Hall. *THE LITTLE MANX NATION.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 159. Price 2s. 6d.

A reprint of the three lectures which Mr. Hall Caine—himself a Manxman—delivered recently at the Royal Institution, on the history, the religion, and the customs of the people of the Isle of Man. The author disarms criticism when he disclaims, in his preface, any attempt at writing history proper. Certainly the papers are sketchy and too colloquial in style, but they are readable and interesting.

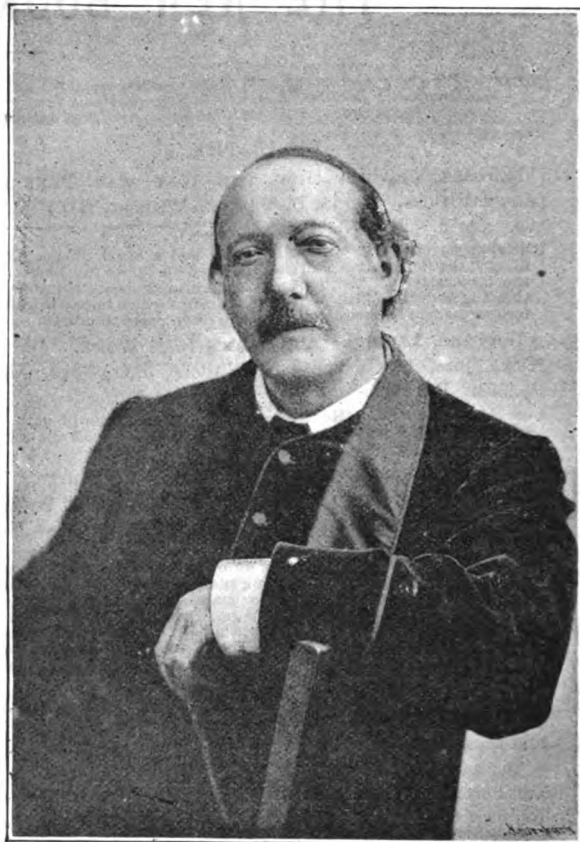
Chambers, Robert. *HISTORY OF THE REBELLION OF 1745-46.* (W. and R. Chambers.) Cloth. Pp. 534. 2s. 6d.

A new edition of a work which originally appeared in *Constable's Miscellany* in 1827. Mr. Chambers wrote with much skill, and his history is interesting and entertaining.

De Arnaud, Charles A. *THE NEW ERA IN RUSSIA.* (Gay and Bird.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 166. Price 2s. 6d.

"Russia," says the author of this work, "from the accession of Peter to the reign of Alexander I., has dazzled the judgment by the amazing rapidity of her progress, and captivated the fancy by the magnificence of her development." From this sentence one learns the whole purpose of the book, the author attempting to prove that the Nihilists are not true patriots, but reactionaries who are hampering the political and civil development of their country, and that the stories of Russian cruelty to Siberian exiles are, in the main, entirely false.

#### POETRY AND THE DRAMA.



MR. WILLIAM DAVENPORT ADAMS.

From a photo by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

Adams, William Davenport. *A BOOK OF BURLESQUE.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 220. Price 2s. 6d.

A volume of the "Whitefriars Library of Wit and Humour," in which the author, without attempting to supply a consecutive history of English stage travesty, has, nevertheless, given us a remarkably readable and interesting account, supplemented by characteristic extracts from the works of various dramatists, of the burlesque of the past and present. As Mr. Davenport Adams himself points out in his preface, the subject is treated from the literary rather than from the histrionic point of view, a treatment which makes the work much more interesting to the general public.

Isidore de Lara. *THE LIGHT OF ASIA: A SACRED LEGEND.* Vocal Score. Paper Covers. 7s. 6d. Pp. 226. 4to. (Mocatta and Co., Berners Street.)

Those persons who were disappointed at the failure to produce at Covent Garden the operatic adaptation of Sir Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia" may find some solace in the possession of the vocal score now published. Some parts of the opera have already been heard in the concert room. Indeed, the "Light of Asia" was originally composed as an oratorio to English words, and was afterwards adapted as a "sacred legend," in which form it was intended to perform it at Drury Lane, with some dramatic illustrations. At that time, various necessary additions were made to the music; but subsequently it was determined to produce the work at Covent Garden as an opera. Mr. Muzzicato wrote the Italian adaptation, but it was the fag end of the season, and the opera was postponed indefinitely.

"J. K. S." *LAPSUS CALAMI.* (Macmillan and Bowes, Cambridge.) Post 8vo. Pp. 92. Price 2s. 6d. net.

A new edition, with considerable omissions and additions, of a volume of humorous verse, which, even in the few weeks it has been published, has achieved a wide popularity. It is now an open secret that "J. K. S." is the eldest son of Sir James Stephen, Bart.



Knight, Charles (Editor). **THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE** (Routledge.) Long post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 528. Price 2s. 6d. The fifth volume of the dainty little Mignon edition, containing reduced illustrations by Sir John Gilbert.

Lewis, H. Elvet. **MY CHRIST.** (William Andrews and Co., Hull.) Post 8vo. Pp. 51. Price 1s.

Purves, John, M.A. (Translator), and Evelyn Abbott, M.A. (Editor). **THE ILIAD OF HOMER TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH PROSE.** (Percival and Co.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. lvi. 442. Price 18s. net.

"The translation which is here printed was the chief literary work of Mr. Purves' life. It was begun about the year 1871, and after many interruptions, often of considerable length, was completed in 1894. In revising the manuscript for the press, as little change has been made as possible." The translation itself is preceded by a very readable synopsis of the poem.

ROSMER OF ROSMERSHOLM. (Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Paper. Pp. 79. Price 1s.

A drama in four acts, said to be by an author of some repute, suggested by Henrik Ibsen's "Rosmersholm," to which play it forms a sort of prologue, containing as it does, in dramatic form, all the incidents which happened prior to, and which have considerable influence upon, the plot of that play.

Schofield-Milne, R. **COWBOY BALLADS.** (John Heywood.) 1s.

A volume of ballads and poems, the majority of which are much above the average.

Seaton, Rose. **ROMANCES AND POEMS.** (Simpkin, Marshall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 119. Price 3s. 6d.

#### REFERENCE BOOKS.

Baron, Joseph. **A BLEGBURN DICKSHONARY.** (North-East Lancashire Printing and Publishing Co., Blackburn.) Paper covers. Pp. 78. Price 5d.

We should imagine that Mr. Baron intends to make his collection of words in the Lancashire dialect amusing rather than useful. Amusing they certainly are; but, as the explanations of the words are also in dialect, we doubt whether as a dictionary the work will find a public, although as a piece of humour pure and simple we can certainly commend it.

Bradley, Henry (Editor), **A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY ON HISTORICAL PRINCIPLES.** Vol. III., Part I. (Oxford: At the Clarendon Press.) 4to. Paper covers. Pp. viii. 344. Price 12s. 6d.

This instalment extends from E to Every. The dictionary—an undertaking of which English scholarship may well feel proud—is founded upon materials collected by the Philological Society, and is "edited by Dr. James A. H. Murray, with the assistance of many scholars and men of science." Dr. Murray himself is still working away at the letter C.

**HANSARD'S PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES FOR SESSION 1890-91.** Volume IV. Containing Debates in both Houses from April 7 to May 1, 1891. (The Hansard Publishing Union.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 1,930.

Nisbet, Charles and Don Lemon. **EVERYBODY'S WRITING DESK BOOK.** (Saxon and Co., 23, Bouverie Street.) 16mo Pp. 302. Price 1s.

The editors of this volume have aimed high. They have essayed to teach the would-be author how to spell, how to punctuate, and how to write grammatically, and with a due regard to style. Their chapters are interesting, and some may, perhaps, prove of use to the amateur author. The book is cheap enough in all conscience.

**THE INSURANCE BLUE BOOK AND GUIDE.** (Champaness, 33, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) Pp. 334. Price 2s. In this work a large amount of information is to be found respecting the British and Foreign insurance companies.

**THE WARSHIPS OF THE WORLD.** (Lloyd's, 2, White Lion Court, Cornhill.) Large 4to. Cloth. Pp. 100. Price 5s.

A vast amount of statistical information concerning the warships and the merchant navies of this and every other country is to be found in this volume.

#### RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY.

Greg, W. R. **ENIGMAS OF LIFE.** (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. cii. 312. Price 6s.

A new edition—the eighteenth—with a prefatory memoir, edited by his wife. The memoir is followed by some letters to Lady Derby, and by "Contributions" from Mrs. Lecky, Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie, and by Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff. As to the essays themselves, it will be sufficient to quote Mr. John Morley, who thinks that the fact "that meditations so stamped with sincerity and so honestly directed to the perplexities of thoughtful people should have met with wide and grateful acceptance is no more than might have been expected."

Knox-Little, W. J. **THE CHRISTIAN HOME: ITS FOUNDATIONS AND DUTIES.** (Longmans.) Cloth. Pp. 287. 6s. 6d. Lectures delivered in the spring and summer of last year, in London, Oxford, and Worcester, which have been reprinted by general desire.

Liddon, H. P., D.D. **SERMONS ON OLD TESTAMENT SUBJECTS.** (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 380. Price 5s.

The sermons gathered in this volume deal with a series of subjects taken from the Old Testament. Most of them were preached in St. Paul's Cathedral; none were published by Dr. Liddon; but all show signs of careful preparation. There are twenty-five sermons in all, which are arranged in chronological order.

Morden, J. W. **AGNOSTICISM FOUND WANTING.** (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 180. Price 3s. 6d.

The sub-title of this work is "Atheists and Secularists' Arguments Refuted," the purpose of the author having been to provide Christian workers with answers to the infidel questions with which they are every day confronted.

Robertson, John M. **MODERN HUMANISTS: SOCIOLOGICAL STUDIES OF CARLYLE, MILL, EMERSON, ARNOLD, RUSKIN, AND SPENCER. WITH AN EPILOGUE ON SOCIAL RECONSTRUCTION.** (Swan Sonnenschein and Co.) 8vo. Red cloth. Pp. 276. Price 2s. 6d. (Social Science Series.)

A series of lectures prepared and delivered last winter for the South Place Ethical Society, under the title of "Modern Criticisms of Life." Some of the lectures have been extended, and all have been revised. A number of references and elucidations have also been added.

#### SCIENCE, MEDICINE AND EDUCATION.

Gordon, W. J. **OUR COUNTRY'S FLOWERS, AND HOW TO KNOW THEM.** (Day and Son.) Cloth. Pp. 154. Price 6s.

A small book, and dry—as all short introductions to systematic botany must be. It is, however, well arranged, and will be found lucid to patient readers; but the numerous coloured plates are over-coloured and sometimes vague. The picture of the poppy conveys quite a wrong impression of its shape, and beginners will go away with the idea that *Litorea* has a blue flower.

Guyau, J. M. **EDUCATION AND HEREDITY: A STUDY IN SOCIOLOGY.** (Walter Scott.) Cloth. Pp. 306. Price 3s. 6d. This is a volume in the Contemporary Science Series. It is translated from the second edition of Monsieur Guyau's book by Mr. W. J. Greenstreet, and is supplied with an introduction by Mr. G. F. Stout, M.A.

Holder, William. **CREMATION VERSUS BURIAL.** (Wm. Andrews, Hull.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 45. Price 1s.

A lucid and concise exposition of the sanitary and financial advantages of cremation over our present method of burial in the earth.

Low, W. H., M.A. **A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, A.D. 1784-1798: WITH QUESTIONS ON THE PERIOD 1760-1798.** (Clive and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 124. Price 3s. 6d.

This work is avowedly prepared for examination purposes. The author has gleaned a number of facts from the various literary handbooks in general use, and has pieced them together in the shape of a connected and continuous narrative. The book shows no sign of original research or of real scholarly grasp of the subject, but it will serve as a "cram book."

**MATRICULATION DIRECTORY, No. X.** (Clive and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 46. Price 2s.

This little work may be cordially recommended to all who are desirous of taking a degree at the London University. The information which it gives is eminently practical, and comprises particulars of the examination, lists of text-books, and the papers (with solutions) set last June. It is issued in connection with a University Correspondence College.

Swan, H. **COLLOQUIAL GERMAN FOR TRAVELLERS.** (David Nutt.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 142. Price 1s. 6d.

This is an ingenious little handbook for travellers, in which a number of idiomatic and useful German phrases and their exact pronunciation are represented on a new phonetic system. Some general information is appended.

Westermarck, Edward. **THE HISTORY OF HUMAN MARRIAGE.** (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 644. Price 14s. *net*. Mr. Westermarck is lecturer on Sociology at the University of Finland, in Helsingfors, but he writes this work in excellent English, and prefers to address an English-speaking audience. Its style and execution do him the highest credit. The treatise is the fullest and most systematic which has yet appeared on the important subject with which it deals. Its conclusions are to a great extent reactionary—that is to say, Mr. Westermarck rejects the hypothesis of the early promiscuity of mankind upheld by McLennan, Lubbock, Bastian, Bachofen, Herbert Spencer, and most other recent investigators, in favour of a theory of primitive monogamy, which he defends with great learning and a formidable array of evidential facts. His method, however, is strictly scientific; he bases his ideas on biological principles, affixing human marriage on the monogamous instincts of animals, and allowing full weight both to natural and sexual selection. His views on the origin and antiquity of marriage, the probability of a primitive pairing season, the true meaning of dress, and the cause of prohibited degrees are striking and original. The work is one which no investigator can afford to disregard. Its tendencies are all in the direction of regarding the pure monogamous union as the natural state of man.

Wilson, Sir Daniel, LL.D. **THE RIGHT HAND: LEFT-HANDEDNESS.** (Macmillan and Co.) Cloth. Pp. 216. 4s. 6d. The author's aim is not only to trace left-handedness to its true source, and thereby prove the folly of persistently striving to suppress an innate faculty of exceptional aptitude, but also to enforce the advantages to be derived by all from a systematic cultivation of dexterity in both hands.

### SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

#### I.—LITERATURE.

Bourneville, Dr. **L'ANNÉE MÉDICALE.** (Lecrosnier et Ballié, Paris.) 8vo. Price 4fr.

A résumé of the progress made during the past year in medical science. Edited by a physician belonging to the Bicêtre Asylum.

Delaborde, Henri Comte. **L'ACADEMIE DES BEAUX-ARTS.** (Pion, Nourrit et Cie., Paris.) 8vo. Price 6fr.

Mercklein, A., et F. Block. **LES RUES DE PARIS.** (Librairie Nadaud, Paris.) 4to. Price, complete, 100fr. History of the streets of Paris. Profusely illustrated. Of considerable historical interest.

Ricard, de Général. **AUTOUR DES BONAPARTES.** (Albert Savine, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c. Anecdotal history of the Bonaparte family.

Saunier, de Baudry. **HISTOIRE GÉNÉRALE DE LA VÉLOCIPÈDE.** (Paul Ollendorff, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c. Complete history of cycles and cycling machines. Profusely illustrated.

#### II.—FICTION, POETRY, AND THE BELLES LETTRES.

Mary Jules. **LA COURSE AU BOULMER.** (Ernest Rolle, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c. New novel, by the author of "Roger la Honte."

### SOME BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

The following list comprises all the more important Blue Books issued during the month of July. A complete list may be obtained of Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C.

#### I.—THE ARMY.

##### ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT. Report.

Report for the year 1889 (Volume XXXI.). A general summary of the health of our white troops at all stations is followed by an account of the sanitary condition of the various home stations. Lastly, we are given particulars of the health of the troops serving in the Mediterranean, in Canada, Bermuda, the West Indies, Western Africa, South Africa and St. Helena, the Mauritius, Ceylon, China, the Straits Settlement, India, Egypt, and on board ship. There are numerous statistical tables, and abstracts. (Pp. viii., 320. Price 1s. 4d.)

#### II.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

##### COLONIAL TARIFFS. Return.

Return of Colonial Tariffs, reprinted from the Colonial Office List, 1891. The various Colonial possessions of the Empire are taken in alphabetical order, and the import and export duties on each article are given, exemptions being in every case noted. (Pp. 60. Price 3d.)

#### III.—DOMESTIC.

##### BRITISH MUSEUM. Return.

Gives an account of the income and expenditure of the British Museum (Special Trust Fund) for the year ending 31st March, 1891; also a return of the number of persons who have visited the British Museum in each year from 1885 to 1890; together with a statement of the arrangement and description of the collections, and an account of the objects added to them in the year 1890. The number of persons making use of the reading room has continued to increase during the last year. The number of volumes supplied to readers was 1,226,126, as against 1,311,420 in 1889. (Pp. 152. Price 8d.)

#### CENSUS OF 1891. Preliminary Report.

Preliminary report and tables of the population enumerated in England and Wales and in the islands of the British Isles on the 8th April, 1891. The total number of persons returned was 29,001,018. This shows an increase of 3,026,579, or of 11·65 per cent., upon the number returned at the previous enumeration of April 1881. The rate of increase is lower than in any previous decennial period of the century. (Pp. 138. Price 1s. 3d.)

#### CIVIL SERVICE. Report.

Thirty-fifth Report of Her Majesty's Civil Service Commissioners, with appendix. Gives the number of "cases dealt with" in 1890, the number and nature of the examinations held, and the results. One of the appendices of correspondence and statistics contains an interesting reference to the omission of Italian as an examination subject for the Indian Civil Services. (Pp. 38. Price 3s.)

#### INFLUENZA. Report.

Local Government Board Report on the Influence Epidemic of 1889-90 by Dr. Parsons, with an introduction by the medical officer to the Local Government Board. A report of great interest and value. Dr. Parsons appears to have set it beyond question that "in its epidemic influenza is an eminently infectious complaint communicable in the ordinary personal relation of individuals one with another." (Pp. xii., 324. Price 2s. 11d.)

#### LABOUR COMMISSION. Evidence.

The minutes of the evidence taken before the Royal Commission on Labour are being issued from time to time in blue-book form. The first day of Section A; the first six days of Section B; and the first two days of C are ready. They vary in size, but the price is in each case a shilling.

#### LOCAL TAXATION. Returns.

The annual local taxation returns for the year 1889-90 give *inter alia* a comparative statement of the expenditure on relief to the poor in 1889 and 1890, and a summary of the population and rental and rateable value of the various divisions and union counties of the United Kingdom. (Pp. xx. 88. Price 11½d.)

#### LUNACY. Report.

Copy of the forty-fifth Report of the Commissioners in Lunacy to the Lord Chancellor. It states, among other things, that "the number of lunatics, idiots, and persons of unsound mind included in the usual returns made to our office show that on the 1st January last the total insane under official cognizance in England and Wales was 88,795, being an increase of 728 as compared with the 1st of January, 1890."

#### RAILWAY ACCIDENTS. Returns.

Returns of Accidents and Casualties as returned to the Board of Trade during the three months 31st March, 1891, together with the Reports of the Inspecting Officers of the Railway Department to the Board of Trade upon certain accidents which were enquired into. During the three months under review, railway accidents in the United Kingdom caused the death of 4 persons and injury to 407. The four persons killed were railway officials.

#### IV.—EDUCATION.

##### TRAINING COLLEGES (SCOTLAND). Report.

Reports for the year 1890, by (1) J. Kerr, Esq., one of H.M. Inspectors of Schools; (2) the Hon. Mrs. Colborne on Needlework; and (3) Sir John Stainer on Music. There are also a list of training colleges under inspection, statistics for the year 1890, and a syllabus of subjects for the examination for certificates at Christmas, 1891. (Pp. 84. Price 1s.)

#### V.—FOREIGN.

##### FOREIGN OFFICE REPORTS. Index.

Index to Reports of Her Majesty's Diplomatic and Consular Representatives abroad on trade and subjects of general interest, 1886-1890. The index (which seems to be a very complete one) gives the number of the report as well as the page on which the particular subject is discussed. Thus, "85 A. 54" means "Annual Series, No. 85, page 54." (Pp. 154. Price 1s.)

##### FOREIGN OFFICE REPORTS. Miscellaneous Series. The

following Foreign Reports on subjects of general and commercial interest have been issued during the month:—

- 201. Russia. Further Report on the Russian Steam Navigation and Trading Co. (Pp. 8. Price 1d.)
- 204. Argentine Republic. Report on Immigration. (Pp. 4. Price 1d.)
- 205. Italy. Report on the amount of private wealth, as compared with that of other countries in Europe. (Pp. 10. Price 1d.)
- 208. Denmark. Making Copenhagen a free port. (Pp. 6. Price 1d.)
- 207. Persia. A journey from Tehran to Karun and Mohamrah, *via* Kum, Sultanabad, Burnjird, Khorembad, Dizful, and Ahwaz. (Pp. 16. Price 1½d.)
- 208. Turkey. The liquorice plant found on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates. (Pp. 4. Price 1d.)

#### VI.—IRELAND.

##### DUBLIN HOSPITALS. Report.

Thirty-third Report of the Board of Superintendence of the Dublin hospitals. Nine hospitals have been visited by the Board, and an interesting report upon each is given. We observe that in regard to one of them it is suggested that "more coloured prints on the walls would have a brightening influence on invalids, and that a proper supply of books and newspapers, under the supervision of the chaplain, would tend much to relieve the dreary and monotonous existence in these wards." (Pp. 64. Price 3d.)

# CONTENTS OF THE LEADING REVIEWS.

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW. August, 2s. 6d.

Italy, France and The Papacy. Signor CRISPI  
The Story of an Indian Child-Wife.  
Professor MAX MULLER.  
Pictor Sacrillegus: A.D. 1483. VERNON LEE.  
Labour and Life in London. CLEMENTINA BLACK.  
The Ethics of Gambling.  
W. DOUGLAS MACKENZIE.  
Modality in Fiction. Canon MACCOLL.  
The American Tramp. JOSIAH FLYNT.  
Souls and Faces. NORAH GRIBBLE.  
Rembrandt's Lesson in Anatomy.  
W. HASTIE, B.D.  
St. Paul and the Roman Law.  
W. E. BALL, LL.D.  
The Antipodeans. I. D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

## FORUM. July. 2s. 6d.

The Emperor William II.—His Character  
and His Policy.  
Prof. F. HEINRICH GEFFCKEN.  
The Census and the Coloured Race.  
President FRANCIS A. WALKER.  
University Extension in America.  
Prof. HERBERT B. ADAMS.  
The Operation of the Interstate Commerce  
Law.  
ALDACE F. WALKER.  
Are Our Immigrants to Blame?  
OSWALD OTTENDORFFER.  
The United States and Sliver.  
Ex-Secretary CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD.  
Why We Need Cuba.  
General THOMAS JORDAN.  
Home Life in France.  
PHILIP GILBERT HAMERTON.  
The American Copyright Act: Its Policy  
and Probable Results. F. R. DALDY, Sec.  
English Copyright League.  
The Need of an Elastic Currency.  
DAVID M. STONE.  
National Bank Embezzlements.  
J. SELWIN TAIT.

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW. August.

The Future of Portugal.  
OSWALD CRAWFORD, C.M.G.  
Goethe's Friendship with Schiller.  
Professor DOWDEN.  
The Labour Movement in Australia.  
FRANCIS ADAMS.  
Note on a New Poet.  
GRANT ALLEN.  
The New Yachting.  
Sir MORELL MACKENZIE, M.D.  
The Education of Military Officers.  
WALTER WREN.  
Pain's "Palace of Pleasure."  
J. A. SYMONDS.  
Private Life in France in the Fourteenth  
Century.  
MARY F. ROBINSON.  
(Madame Darmesteter).  
Marriage and Free Thought.  
M.  
The Old Economy and the New.  
Professor W. SMART.

## HELP. August. 1d.

Democratizing the Universities. With Por-  
trait of Arnold Toynbee.  
For the Citizenship of Women and the  
Sanctity of the Home. By W. T. STREAD.  
A Professional View of the Magic Lantern  
Mission.  
The Normal Standard of Social Necessaries.  
By Professor EBERLE.  
The Good Work of the Grand Duchess of  
Baden.  
By Lady MEATH.  
The Darkest Corner of Darkest England.  
Country Holidays for Children.

## NATIONAL REVIEW. August. 2s. 6d.

The Session: Its Domestic Questions.  
Historical Drama and the Teaching of His-  
tory.  
H. B. EGERTON.  
Rousseau's Ideal Household.  
Mrs. ANDREW LANG.  
A Plea for the Triple Alliance. KARL BLIND.  
The Degradation of British Sports.  
W. EARL HODGSON.  
Some Famous Pirates. TIGHE HOPKINS.  
The Anglo-Indians.  
Mrs. JAMES C. ROBERTSON.  
A Materialist's Paradise.  
MAURICE HEWLETT.  
The Persecuted Russian Jews.  
C. B. RAYLANE KENT.

## NEW REVIEW. August. 9d.

Jewish Colonization and the Russian Perse-  
cution.  
1. ARNOLD WHITE.  
2. B. B. LANIN.  
Love and Fiction.  
PAUL BOURGET.  
Nathan Brown. Professor MAX MULLER.  
A Remembrance. GEORGE MOORE.  
Theatre Fires: Their Causes and Reme-  
dies.  
Capt. EYRE M. SHAW, C.B.  
Reminiscences of Bk Hunting.  
EDWARD NORTH BUXTON.  
From the Maid's Point of View. M. Y.  
A Model City; or, Reform London.—V.  
Trees and Flowers.  
Professor H. MARSHALL WARD.

## NINETEENTH CENTURY. August. 2s. 6d.

Our Dealings with the Poor.  
Miss OCTAVIA HILL.  
The Next Parliament. EDWARD DICEY.  
A War Correspondent's Reminiscences.  
ARCHIBALD FORBES.  
The Future of Landscape Art.  
JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.  
Demography. Capt. Sir DOUGLAS GALTON.  
On Certain Ecclesiastical Miracles.  
Rev. Father RYDER.  
The "Confusion Worse Confounded" at the  
War Office. General Sir GEORGE CHESNEY.  
The Drama of the Moment.  
H. A. KENNEDY.  
Théodore de Banville.  
ROWLAND E. PROTHERO.  
The French in Tonquin.  
Eight Hon. Lord LANINGTON.  
"The Siamy Side of Australia": A Reply  
from the Colonists.  
HOWARD WILLAUGHBY.  
Identification by Finger-tips. (With Plate.)  
FRANCIS GALTON.  
Frontiers and Protectorates.  
Sir ALFRED LYALL.

## NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

July. 50 cents.

My Views on Philanthropy.  
By Baron DE HIRSCH.  
The Farmers' Discontent.  
THE PRESIDENT OF THE FARMERS'  
ALLIANCE.  
The Farmer on Top. ERASTUS WIMAN.  
Domestic Service in England.  
EMILY FAITHFULL.  
Loafing and Labouring.  
The late H. P. WHIPPLE.  
A New Variety of Mugwump.  
The Hon. DORMAN B. EATON, Ex-Presi-  
dent of the Civil Service Commission.  
The Inheritance of Property.  
RICHARD T. ELY.  
English Universities and Colleges.  
Prof. EDWARD A. FREEMAN.  
Industrial and Financial Co-operation.  
F. B. THURBER.  
The Relations of Literature to Society.  
AMELIA E. BARR.  
The Art of Magic.  
Chevalier HERRMANN.  
The Theological Crisis.  
By the Rev. CHARLES A. BRIGGS, D.D.  
Can Lying be Justified?  
ELLA S. CUMMINS.  
To Women not Dumb.  
R. INFANUS STEVENSON.  
Selfishness as a Preservative.  
JUNIOUS HENRI BROWNE.  
Middle-Aged Women.  
KATE GANNATT WELLS.  
Weeping Pugilists.  
EDWARD P. JACKSON.  
The Future of Marriage.  
JOHN L. HEATON.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

August.

Federation and Free Trade.  
Abraham Lincoln. III.  
JOSEPH J. DAVIES.  
Persecution of the Jews in Russia.  
O. N. BARHAM.  
Village Education under Popular Control.  
T. J. MACNAMARA.  
The Recent Audience at Peking.  
R. S. GUNDRY.  
Complements and Compliments.  
MARY STEADMAN ALDIS.  
The Politician as Historian.

## UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

August. 1s.

India, the Gift of Sea Power.  
Captain S. EARDLEY-WILMOT, R.N.  
Military Criticism and Modern Tactics. By  
the Author of "The Campaign of Fre-  
dericksburg."  
Disappearing Guns for Battleships.  
W. LAIRD CLOWES.  
An English Reply to "A German View of  
the Defence of India."  
Major J. WOLFE MURRAY, R.A.  
The Truth About the Yeomanry Cavalry.  
Major W. A. BAILLIE HAMILTON, C.M.G.  
Molke on the Battle of Königgrätz (Trans-  
lated from the German).  
SPENSER WILKINSON.  
Naval Prize in War—II.  
Captain CHARLES JOHNSTONE, R.N.  
The War in China. From the Diary of an  
Eye-Witness.  
CONSTANCE EAGLESTONE.  
The Recruiting Question—V. (Rank and  
File Opinion).  
ONE OF THEM.

## GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS.

The Salons of 1891. M. EDOUARD ROD.  
Arab Art in Maghreb. ARY RENAN.  
Alexandre Benoit. PAUL DURRIEU.  
Antoine Feste. PAUL SIEDEL.  
Theodore Deck. MAURICE HENRY BERGER.  
Belgian Correspondence. HENRI HYMANS.

## NOUVELLE REVUE. July 1st.

The Part of Passion in Revolutions and Revolution.  
DON CESARE LOMBROSO.  
Foreign Society in Paris in the Early Part  
of the Century. COMTE PAUL VANIL.  
Fin de Siècle. Penal Servitude. \*\*\*  
Germs and Dust. M. LEON DAUDET.  
Nowadays (1st part). J. DU TILLAT.  
Romanian Superstitions. JULES BRUN.  
The Romance of Molt St. Michel.  
MDMF. STANISLAS MEUNIER.  
Night of Anguish. (P. em.) M. E. VITTA.  
The Ardeche. PAUL VIBERT.  
In China. PHILIPPE LEHAULT.  
July 15th.  
The Reform of Secondary Instruction in  
Russia. MICHEL KATKOF.  
An Imperial Marriage in 1852.  
LEONEL DE BROTONNE.  
The Projected Reform in the Organisation  
of the Council of State.  
M. HENRI PENSA.  
The Progress of State Communism.  
CHARLES M. LIMOUSIN.  
"Nowadays." Second Part. J. DU TILLAT.  
A Novel by Sienkiewicz.  
COMTE WODZINSKI.  
Joseph Mary. M. CAMAN.  
The City of Happiness. LEON MICHARD.  
William Tell and the Men of Ruth.  
M. C. S.  
The United States in 1890.  
M. E. MASSERAS.  
At Lake Tohad. G. DE WAILLY.

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

July 1st.

Art and Nature (1st part)  
VICTOR CHERBULIEZ.  
A Girl's Love.  
MDME. PAULINE CARO.  
The McKinley Bills.  
M. A. MOISEAU.  
The Spanish War.  
COLONEL VIGO ROUSSILLON.  
Agricultural Credit.  
HENRI BANDRILLART.  
The Salons of 1891.  
GEORGE LAFANESTRE.  
The Memoirs of a Happy Man.  
F. BRUNETIERE.  
July 15.  
Art and Nature, Second Part.  
VICTOR CHERBULIEZ.  
A Girl's Love.  
MDME. PAULINE CARO.  
Tuberculosis.  
M. JULES ROCHARD.  
The Jews and Anti-Semitism.  
ANATOLE LEROY BEAULIEU.  
The Historic Landscape of France. III.  
EDOUARD SCHURE.  
Vulgar Latin.  
PAUL MONCEAU.  
A Tour in England.  
MAX LECLERC.

## CONTENTS OF THE CURRENT QUARTERLIES.

**American Catholic Quarterly Review.** July.

The Idea of a Paedagogical School. Rev. John Murphy.  
Proofs of the Existence of a God, Drawn from the Metaphysical or Ideal Order. Rev. L. F. Kearney.  
Encyclical Letter of Pope Leo XIII. The Prospect for Irish Home Rule. Bryan J. Clinech.  
The Popes and the Temporal Power—1821-1846. John A. Mooney.  
The Encyclical *Reus Novorum*. Rt. Rev. John J. Keane.  
The Mystery of Christian Marriage. Rev. James F. Loughlin.  
The Failure of Naïve Christianity. P. S. J.

**Church Quarterly Review.** July. 6s.

Didon's "Life of Christ."  
The Oxford Movement. (Review of Book by Dean Church and Letters of Cardinal Newman.)  
Royal Edinburgh. (Review of Mrs. Oliphant's Book.)  
Scartazzini's Prolegomena on Dante. Christ or Pagan? (Dr. H. H. Hibbert Lectures.)  
Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens. The Colonial Episcopate.  
Lord Houghton. (T. Wemyss Reid's Biography.)  
The Original Manuscript of the Prayer Book.  
The Government Educational Bill.

**Dublin Review.** July. 6s.

The Penal Laws: an Historical Retrospect. W. S. Lilly.  
John MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam. Rev. F. Plus Devico.  
Traces of Unionism among Women in Ireland. Henry Abraham.  
The Augustinian System. By the author of "St. Augustine, a Historical Study."  
A New System of Biblical History: The Age of the Patriarchs. Prof. Ch. de Harlez.  
Catholic Theology in England. Rev. W. H. Kent.  
The Internuncio at Paris during the Revolution. Rev. T. B. Scannell.  
Independent National Churches. Rev. Luke Rivington.  
Leo XIII. on "The Condition of Labour." Cardinal Manning.

**Economic Journal.** June. 5s. (To be continued quarterly).

The Probable Effects of an Eight Hours Day on the Production of Coal and the Wages of Miners. Prof. J. E. C. Munro.  
Richard Cantillon. Henry Higgs.  
The Increase in Industrial Remuneration under Profit-Sharing. David F. Schlosser.  
The Gresham Law. Robert Giffen.  
Taxation through Monopoly. Prof. C. F. Bastable.  
The McKinley Tariff. F. W. Taussig.  
Some English Railway Problems of the Next Decade. T. C. Farrer.  
The Difficulties of Individualism. Sidney Webb.  
The Baring Financial Crisis. A. Crump.  
Reports of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labour on Working Woman. Miss C. C. Clifton.

**Economic Review.** July. 3s.

Why Working Men Dislike Piecework. David Schlosser.  
Henrik Ibsen. C. E. Maurice.  
The Destruction of the Village Community. Prof. W. J. Ashley.  
An Arkian's View of the Eight Hours Question. James Naylor.  
Some Aspects of Game Preserving. R. V. Canon Furse.  
Working Class Insurance. Rev. J. Frim Wilsonson.

**Edinburgh Review.**

Memoirs of Prince Talleyrand.  
The System of the Stars.  
The Beatrice of Dante.  
Hawthorne's History of Phenicia.  
The Correspondence of John Murray.

The Tales of Bullyard Kipling.  
London Architecture in the Nineteenth Century.

The Revival of Quakerism.  
Colonial Independence.  
The Melville and Leveson Memoirs.  
The Individual and the State.

**English Historical Review.** July. 5s.

The Introduction of Knight Service into England: Accepted Views Criticised and New Theory to be Propounded. J. H. Round.  
Did Henry VII. Murder the Princes? No. Reply to Clements Markham's Recent Article on "Doubtful Verdicts." James Gairdner.  
The Royal Merchant Navy under Elizabeth. M. Oppenheim.  
Count Lally: The Story of the General whom the French Accused of Treason in India, and executed. S. J. Owen.

**Englishwoman's Review.** July. 1s.

Barbara Leigh Smith Bolitho. Madame Parkes Bell.  
Industries in Ireland. M. S. Power Labor Women's Suffrage.

**International Journal of Ethics.** July. 2s. 6d.

The Modern Conception of the Science of Religion. Prof. Edward Caird.  
The Functions of Ethical Theory. Prof. James H. Hyslop.  
The Morality of Nations. Prof. W. R. Sorley.  
J. S. Mill's Science of Ethology. James Ward.  
Vice and Immorality. R. W. Black.  
The Progress of Political Economy since Adam Smith. F. W. Newman.  
Programme of School of Applied Ethics.

**Jewish Quarterly.** July. 3s.

Critical Problems of the Second Part of Isaiah. I. A Further Study on the Date of the Unity of the Second Part of Isaiah. Rev. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.  
The Literature of the Jews in Yemen. After the Letter of Maimonides to Jacob at Favyuni. Dr. A. Neubauer.  
The Sabbath Light. Discussion of the Custom of Husband and Wife kindling Lights and Praising God at the Arrival and Departure of the Weekly Festival. M. Friedmann.  
What is the Original Language of the Wisdom of Solomon? Review of Prof. D. S. Margolouth's Book. Prof. J. Freudenthal.  
The Law and Recent Criticism. Review of Prof. C. H. Toy's "Judaism and Christianity." S. Schechter.

**Juridical Review.** July.

Portrait of Professor Rivier. Frontispiece.  
The Archives of the High Court of Justiciary. I. Charles Scott.  
Lynch. (Article on Lynch Law in General and the New Orleans incident in particular.) N. J. D. Kenney.  
The French Bar. I. (Of To-day.) G. W. Wilton.  
A Forgotten Chapter in the History of Law. ("Fees of Conquest" in Scotland.) George Law.  
The Administration of Justice in the Levant. II. D. Dénédicades.

**London Quarterly.** July. 4s.

The Oxford Movement. (Dean Church's Book and Cardinal Newman's Correspondence).  
Unearned Increment.  
Jenny Lind.  
Dr. Lutherard's Recollections.  
Rev. J. G. Wood.  
The Present State of Old Testament Study.  
Post Royal.

**Mind.** July. 3s.

The Problem of Psychology. E. W. Scripture.  
The Physical Basis of Pleasure and Pain. I. H. R. Marshall.  
Schopenhauer's Criticism of Kant. W. Caldwell.  
On the Origin of Music. R. Wallaschek and Prof. J. McK. Cattell.  
The Co-efficient of External Reality. Prof. J. Mark Baldwin.

**Monist.** July. 2s. 6d.

Psychology of Conception. James Sully.  
The Right of Evolution. M. D. Conway.  
A Convicted Anarchist's Reply to Professor Lombroso. Michael Schwab.  
The Principle of Welfare. Prof. Harald Höffding.  
The Criterion of Ethics an Objective Reality. Editor.  
On Thought and Language. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
Pedagogics in Germany. Christian Offer.

**Palestine Exploration Fund.** July. 2s. 6d.

Notes on Hebrew and Jewish Inscriptions. Professor Clermont-Ganneau.  
Ruins of a Church on the Skull Hill, Jerusalem. Prof. T. H. Lewis.

**Photographic Quarterly.** July. 3s.

Shall we Resounce? George Davison.  
What to Photograph. P. H. Newman.  
Toning of Images. C. E. M. J. Leaper.  
Autotype Printing in Pigma. G. H. James.  
In Hand with a Camera. Edwin H. Jeffrey.  
Composition. John Andrews.  
The Optical Lantern as an Aid in Teaching—The Lantern and the Manipulation of it. C. H. B. Hamley.

**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.**

July. 3s. 6d.

C Calvinism and Confessional Revision. A. Kuiper.  
The "Chambre Ardente" under Henry II. Henry M. Baird.  
The Ethical Antecedents of the English Drama. Theodore W. Hunt.  
Mr. George Adam Smith's Isaiah. George C. M. Douglas.  
Recent Dogmatic thought in Germany. Adolph Zahn.  
Totipot as a Reformer. John H. Worcester, jun.  
The Barrier Act of the Church of Scotland. William Henry Roberts.  
The Inaugural Address of Professor Briggs. Talbot W. Chambers.  
The Presbyterian General Assembly. Benjamin B. Wrafield.

**Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.** July. 2s. 6d.

On Alleged Movements of Objects without Contact, Occurring not in the Presence of a Paid Medium. F. W. H. Myers.  
Experiments in Clairvoyance. Dr. Alfred Buckman.  
A Case of Double Consciousness. Richard Hodgson.  
On Spirit Photography: A Reply to Mr. A. R. Wallace. Mrs. Henry Sidgwick.

**Quarterly Review.** July.

Memoir of John Murray.  
Plautus and His Imitators.  
Sir Robert Peel's Correspondence. Lincolnshire.  
Talleyrand.  
The Making of Germany.  
Maclean's Memoirs.  
The L'v'er Jansenists.  
Giovanni Morelli.  
Conflict between Capital and Labour.

**Reliquary** July. 2s. 6d.  
 Village Antiquities. R. v. P. H. Ditchfield.  
 Notes on the Smaller Cathedral Churches of Ireland. (Illus.) II.  
**Scottish Review.** July. 4s.  
 The Oriental Jews. Major C. R. Conder.  
 A Publisher and His Friends.  
 Philosophy of Religion. R. M. Wrenley.  
 The Legend of Archangel Leslie. T. G. Law.  
 Mineral Leases and Royalties. Ben Taylor.  
 Certain National Names of the Aborigines of the British Isles. Professor John Rhys.  
 Goethe's Faust and Modern Thought. M. Kaufmann.  
 Laurence Oliphant.  
 The Scotch Ploughmen's Union and its Reforms. J. G. Dow.  
**Shakespeareana.** 50 cents. July.  
 The Shakespearean Entourage. (Illus.) Horace P. Harman.  
 The Editors of Shakespeare. XX. Alexander Dyer. Wm. H. Fleming.  
 Shakespeare Societies in New York City.

## AMERICAN.

**Andover Review.** July. 25 cents.  
 The Relation of the Church to Modern Scientific Thought. Professor Joseph Le Conte.  
 John Williamson Nevins. Rev. William F. Faber.  
 The Sun's Song. Professor Charles Sprague Smith.  
 "Christian Ethics" and "The Simple Gospel." Rev. Charles F. Carter.  
 Socialism and Spiritual Progress—A Speculation. Miss Viola D. Snider.  
 The Proceedings against Professor Briggs. The Editor.  
 A General View of Missions. Second Series. India. Rev. Charles C. Starbuck.  
**Arena.** July. 50 cents.  
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. Frontispiece.  
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. George Stewart, D.C.L., LL.D.  
 Plutocracy and Slavery in New York. Edgar Fawcett.  
 Should the Government Control the Railways? C. Wood Davis.  
 The Unknown. II. Camille Flammarion.  
 The Sales and American Constitutions. W. D. McCrackan.  
 The Tyranny of All the People. R. v. Francis Bellamy.  
 Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes. II. Prof. Joseph R. des Buchanan.  
 Roman Punishment. Rev. W. E. Manley, D.D.  
 The Negro Question. Prof. W. S. Scarborough.  
**Chautauquan.** August.  
 Old Chautauqua Days. (Illus.) The Lord L. Flood.  
 Fighting by Means of Electricity. Prof. John Trowbridge.  
 Illustration and Our Illustrators. C. M. Fairbanks.  
 What Shall be Taxed? Edward W. Bemis.  
 American Sporting on the Seas. J. H. Mandigo.  
 African Myths and Legends. Heli C. Stetlin.  
 The Physical and the Mental in Hypnotism. Alfred Fouillee.  
 Travelling in Provincial France. Elizabeth R. Pennell.  
 England in the Eighteenth Century. Edward A. Freeman.  
 A Debate in Germany; the Woman's Petition in the Reichstag at Weimar.  
**Cosmopolitan.** August.  
 According to St. John. Story. (Illus.) Amélie Rives.

The Ducal town of D'Uzé's. (Illus.) T. v. A. Jauvier.  
 The Dukeless. (Illus.) C. S. Pelham-Clinton.  
 The Court Jesters of England. (Illus.) The Woman's Press Club of New York. (Illus.) Jannie Aymr Mast.  
 The John Hopkins University. (Illus.) Daniel Colt Gilman.  
 Pictorial Journalism. (Illus.) Valerian Gribayev.  
 Gambling in High Life. (Illus.) Adam Badesu.  
 Prince Bismarck. (Illus.) Mu at Halstead.  
**Educational Review.** July. 1s. 6d.  
 Religious Instruction in State Schools. J. L. Spalding.  
 The American High Schools. II. Ray Greene Huling.  
 The Function of Literature in Elementary Schools.  
 Recent School Legislation in the United States. W. B. Shaw.  
 Contemporary Educational Thought in France.  
 A Proposed Training College for Teachers at Oxford.  
**Homiletic Review.** July. 1s.  
 Culture in its Relation to Preaching. Professor J. O. Murray.  
 The Present Status of the Divorce Question. Rev. Samuel Wike.  
 Action and Acting. J. Spencer Kennedy.  
 The Kingship of Jesus. R. W. Dale.  
 European Department. J. W. H. Stucken-berg.  
**Magazine of American History.** July. 50 cents.  
 The Royal Society of Canada. Its Congress in Historic Montreal, May 27-30, 1891. (Illus.) Mrs. Martha Lamb.  
 The Fairy Isle of Mackinac (Illus.) Rev. William C. Richards.  
 The Monroe Doctrine. Hon. William L. Scruggs.  
 To my Books. Sonnet. Caroline Elizabeth Norton.  
**Missionary Review of the World.** July. 25 cents.  
 Missionary Money—Quality and Quantity. Rev. A. J. Gordon.  
 Letters from Abroad. II. Herrnhut: The Home of Moravian Missions. D. v. L. Pierson.  
 The Relation of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour to the Church. Rev. F. E. Clark.  
 The Miracle of Mission. H. William Islands.  
 The Political Check in Japan. Rev. D. S. Spencer.  
 Small Islam Rule Africa. Rev. Samuel C. Barnes.  
 The Proposed Exposition of Missions. The Editor.  
**New England Magazine.** July. 25 cents.  
 The State of Maine. Hon. Nelson Dingley, junr.  
 The Mutual Threat in National Politics. John C. Clemon Adams.  
 Her in all things. Poem. Philip Bourke Marston.  
 The Natural Bridge of Virginia. Katherine Loomis Parsons.  
 The Daisies. Poem. C. Gordon Rogers.  
 The City of the Dead. Laurens Maynard.  
 A Brief for Continental Unity. Walter Blackburn Hart.  
 Schliemann's Discoveries in Hellas. J. L. Ewell.  
 Emerson's Views on Reform. Wm. M. Salter.  
**Our Day.** July. 25 cents.  
 The Expulsion of the Jews from Russia.  
 The Manifest Worth of the Sabbath. Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.  
 The Wickedness of Licensing the Liquor Traffic. Joseph Cook.  
 Unsolved Southern Problems. Joseph Cook.  
 General Sherman's Death. Joseph Cook.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine** July. 30 cents.  
 Notes on Landscapes. F. L. Picher.

## INDIAN AND COLONIAL.

**National Magazine.** May. 1 rupee.  
 Outlines of Hindu Celebrities. By Ananth.  
 Sir Charles Elliott: Hoshangabad Settlement.

## POLISH.

July.  
**The Polish Review** (Cracow).  
 After Twenty five; Reflections upon the Past and Present. Count Stanislaw Tarnowski.  
**The Universal Review** (Cracow).  
 The Hindoos and their Religion. II. Rev. Ladslas Zaborski.  
 The Historical Development of Nihilism in Russia. Rev. Stan. Zaencki.  
**The Literary and Scientific Guide** (Lemberg).  
 Geographical Sketches of the Karpathians. A. Rehman.  
 An Englishman's (Bynes Morrison's, 1853.) Notes of his Travels in Poland. A. Krahar.  
 Andrew Edward Korman's Letters, 1830-1864.  
 On Church Organisation in Poland until the 18th. Dr. W. Kentyński.  
**The Warran Library.**  
 English Opinion on Fr. Chopin's Life and Work. L. Zelenski.  
 The Mortgaged Lands in Russian Poland. John Bloch.  
 English Writers and their Critics. E. S. Nagowski.

## FRENCH.

**L'Initiation.** July. 1 fr.  
 A Profound State of Hypnotism and Cerebral Localisation. A. de Rochas.  
 Psychic Force. Lemelle.  
 Death. Dr. Carl Du Prel.  
 The Life of a Dead Man.  
**Revue d'Art Dramatique.** July 15. 1 fr. 25c.  
 Don Juan and D. ne Elviri. E. Thierry.  
 M. le Saint-Val, 1743-1830. P. Pourcel.  
 The Art Orphanage. (For the orphan daughters of artists.)  
 Summer Performances. P. Vébar.  
**Revue Encyclopedique.** July 15. 1 fr.  
 The Anti-Slavery Conference at Brussels, with Map of Africa.  
 Guns in the Armies of Europe. (Illus.)  
**Revue Générale.** July.  
 The French Catholic Economists and the Social Question. C. Cément.  
 Anti-Slavery in Africa. Comte H. d'Ursel.  
**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** July. 75c.  
 The Society of Hypnology.  
 Hypnotic Treatment of Dipsomania. Dr. H. Neilson.  
 Hypnotism and Hysterics. Dr. Babinski.  
 Hypnotism from the Medical—Legal Point of View. Dr. G. Ballet.  
**Revue des Revues.** July. 1 fr.  
 The Art Orphanage. Marie Laurin.  
**L'Universite Catholique.** July 15.  
 Religious Instruction in Secondary Education. C. Dementhon.  
 The Administration of the French Colonies. C. Chaband-Arnault.  
 On the Teaching of History in the Free Colleges. F. Robiou.  
 The Discovery of America and the Etymology of the Name.



## THE MORE NOTABLE ARTICLES IN THE MAGAZINES.

- Advance.** August. 1d.  
The Polytechnic Trip to Norway. Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes.  
Surgical Service. Mrs. Sheldon Amos.
- All the World.** August. 6d.  
Help: The Cry of a Troubled Soul. General Booth.  
On the Farm Colony. Eileen Douglas.  
G-tting into Italy. Major Whitmore.  
Social Salvation in Sweden. By the Commandant.
- Amateur Work.** August. 4d.  
A Drawing-Room Overmantel. (Illus.)  
Colour Photography. R. A. R. Bennett.
- Argosy.** August.  
The Bretons at Home. Charles W. Wood.
- Astrologers' Magazine.** August. 4d.  
On Pre-Natal and Post-Natal Directions.
- Atlanta.** August. 6d.  
Illustrations from Wagner's Operas. No. II. Taubhauser. R. Gerald Savage.  
Edge Hill and Compton Wynyates. Julia Cartwright. With many illustrations.  
In the Sunny South of France. C. J. Willis. Illustrated by P. H. Newman.
- Atlantic Monthly.** August. 1s.  
A Disputed Correspondence. (St. Paul and Seneca.) Harriet Waters and Louise Doige.  
Two Little Drummers. (Natural History Article.) Olive Thorne Miller.  
General Sherman. John C. Ropes.  
The Queen's Closet Opened. (A Receipt-Book of the Seventeenth Century.) Alice Morse Earle.  
The R-form of the Senate. Wendell P. Garrison.  
Six Centuries of Self-Government. W. D. McCrackan.
- Banker's Magazine.** August. 3s.  
Foreign Exchange.  
City Editors. With Portraits.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** August. 2s. 6d.  
Sir John Macdonald. Martin J. Griffin.  
Cookery.  
Studies in Tactical Progress during the last Twenty-five Years.  
Names in Novels.  
Woodcock, Snipe, and Clover. A Son of the Marshes.  
Mnemosyne. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P.
- Boy's Own Paper.** August. 6d.  
Seaside Birds as Pets. (Illus.) W. T. Greene.  
How to Set Butterflies and Moths. Rev. Theodore Wood.  
How I became a Botanist. Rev. J. Vaughan.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** August. 6d.  
That Little Woman. New Serial. Ida J. Lemon.  
River Birds. (Illus.) M. G. Watkins.  
Hereditary Traits. Alexander Gargill.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** August. 6d.  
A Day in Jewland. (Illus.)  
A Chat with Sir Edwin Arnold. K.C.S.I. (Illus.)  
Mr. George du Maurier at Home. (Illus.)
- Century Magazine.** August. 1s. 4d.  
The German Emperor. (Illus.) Poultney Bigelow.  
Thou Reignest Still. Poem. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
Thumb-nail Sketches: Mag'shen. (Illus.) George Wharton Edwards.  
On the Study of Tennyson. Henry Van Dyke.  
The Press as a News Gatherer. William Henry Smith.  
The Eleventh Hour Labourer. L. Gray Noble.
- Life on the South Shoal Lightship.** (Illus.) Gus'ar Kobbe.  
Pity in Province: The Grand Arrival of the Bull. (Illus.) Joseph Pennell.
- Chambers's Journal.** August. 7d.  
Beam-Trawling.  
Irrigation in India.  
Musical Myths. J. F. Rowbotham.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** August. 6d.  
Mission and Civilization. Rev. G. Booser.  
The Parochial Clergyman in reference to Foreign Missionary Work. Rev. Canon J. Allan Smith.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Pastor in Parish. II. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
Our Confirmation Class. Lesson IV. Rev. Canon Wynne.  
Imputed Guilt. Very Rev. G. A. Chadwick, D.D.
- Coming Day.** August. 3d.  
God's Saints.  
Who Was Jehovah? J. Page Hopps.  
The Philistines of Handel's "Messiah."
- Cornhill Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Some Pagan Epitaphs.  
High Life.  
Sparrows Poem.  
Seasonable Weather.
- English Illustrated.** August. 6d.  
George Wisn. (Illus.) John Todhunter.  
Tewkesbury Abbey. (Illus.) Very Rev. the Dean of Gloucester.  
Dickens and Punch. (Illus.) F. G. Kitton.  
Old Landmarks. (Illus.) Dewey Bates.  
The Russo-Jewish Immigrant. (Illus.) Rev. S. Singer.
- Expositor.** August. 1s.  
Interpretation of the Life of the Early Church. Rev. W. Lock.  
On the Moral Character of Pseudonymous Books. Rev. Prof. J. S. Candlish.  
Lost or Latent Powers of the Five Senses, with Relation to II. Kings, vi. 8-17 and St. Luke xxiv. 13-35. Rev. Alex. Gosart.  
God not the Author of Evil, but of Good. Rev. Samuel Cox.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Captain Kitty: a Salvationist Sketch. Story. Lillias Wassermann.  
Summer Beverages for Fat People. Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davies.  
Flowers and the Poets. Spencer Moore.  
A Railway Centre. (Crewe.) John Sansome.  
Some English Expletives. Thomas H. B. Graham.  
The Cry of the Saxon. Poem. M. A. Curtol.
- Girl's Own Paper.** August. 6d.  
The Privilege of Poverty. A Middle-Aged Woman.  
Landscape Sketching.  
Elizabeth Willoughby. Edward Walford.  
In India with Medical Missionaries. Hon. Emily Kinaird.
- Good Words.** August. 6d.  
The Common Fate of All Things Fair. Poem. August Webster.  
A Walk through Canterbury. Hor. and Rev. Canon Fremantle.  
Life in Homer's Time. Andrew Lang.  
Meran. II. Margaret Howitt.  
Historic and Genre Pictures. A chdeacon Farrar.  
A bishop Mugge. Rev. Canon McDonnell.  
Agol's Dark Companion. William Canton.  
Faded. Poem. A. H. Begbie.
- Harper's Magazine.** August.  
New Zealand. (Illus.) G. M. Grant.  
What is Inheritance? Dr. Andrew Wilson.
- Some American Riders.** (Illus.) Colonel Theodore Ayraut Dodge.  
Glimpses of Western Architecture. Chicago - I. (Illus.) Montgomery Schuyler.  
Luck. A Story. Mark Twain.  
Lord Byron's Early School Days. Prof. W. G. Blake.  
In the High Tower. Poem. Kate Putnam Osgood.  
London - Plantagenet. I. Ecclesiastical. (Illus.) Walter Besant.
- Household Words.** August. 6d.  
Mountmellick Work.  
The Music Student in Germany
- Indian Magazine and Review.** August. 6d.  
The National Indian Association in India.  
Struggles of a Hindu Student in coming to England.  
Anniversary of Pundita Ramabai's Widow's Home.
- Irish Monthly.** August. 6d.  
St. Aloysius. Model of Youth. Rev. W. A. Sutton.  
Child Life in Shakespeare's Plays. Montagu L. Griffin.
- King's Own.** August. 6d.  
Tewkesbury Abbey. Rev. A. M. Nickalls.  
Aged Pilgrims. C. C. A. Cooper.  
Sir Henry Rawlinson. Miss K. E. Howarth.
- Knowledge.** August.  
Gnats, Midges, and Mosquitoes. By E. A. Butler.  
Lunar and Terrestrial Volcanoes. By H. N. Hutchinson.
- Ladies' Treasury.** August. 7d.  
Ruins of the Temple of Isis, in Pompeii, Italy. (Illus.)
- Leisure Hour.** August. 6d.  
Commons and Commoners. (Article on Open Spaces and "Waste Lands.") (Illus.)  
A Noble Mother. (The Mother of the Strozzi.) (Illus.) Helen Zimmer.  
The Handwriting of Our Kings and Queens. George IV., Queen Caroline, Princess Charlotte. With Facsimiles. W. J. Hardy.  
The Great Canadian Sir John Macdonald. With Portrait.  
The Cricket of This Year.  
Louise Seppelher and the First Creche. L. G. Séguin.  
Rebecca and Her Daughters. (The "Rebecca Riots" in South Wales.) James Mason.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
A Daughter's Heart. Complete Novel. Mrs. Lovett Cameron.  
Thoreau and His Biographers. Samuel Arthur Jones.  
Walt Whitman's Birthday. Horace L. Traubel.  
My Adventure with Edgar Allan Poe. Julian Hawthorne.  
Walt Whitman's Last. Walt Whitman.
- Little Folks.** August. 6d.  
My Jewel Casket Sunday Talks.  
London Phonographer. July. 3d.  
Miss Ethel Dickens. Interview.
- Longman's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Archbishop Taub of Canterbury. A. K. H. B. Hudson.  
The Strange Instincts of Cattle. W. H. Hudson.
- Lucifer.** July. 1s. 6d.  
The Progress of a "Dad Delusion." H. P. B.—In Memoriam. William Q. Judge, and several others.  
Theosophy and the Law of Population. Annie Besant.  
The True Church of Christ (continued). J. W. Brodie Innes.  
Fragments from an Indian Note Book. K. P. Mukherji.  
The Kistic Christ (continued). Edward Maitland.

**Ludgate Monthly.** August. 3d.  
The Oval. (Illus.) C. W. A'cock.  
A Bank Holiday at the Crystal Palace.  
(Illus.) Percy Graham.

**Macmillan's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
A First Family of Tasajara. New Serial.  
Bret Harte.  
Westminster Abbey. A. E. Street.  
East Lothian Twenty Years Ago. A. G. Bradley.  
The Dutchman at Home. Charles Edwards.  
A Real Tartarin. A. R. Hope Moncrieff  
**Mellie's Magazine.** July. 1d.  
Lite in a Casual Ward.

**Monthly Packet.** August. 1s.  
Greek Forerunners of Christ. Rev. Peter Lilly  
Finger Posts in Faery Land. Christabel R. Coe ridge

**Month.** August. 2s.  
Confessio Viatoris. C. Kegan Paul.  
Free Education. Editor.  
Laurence Oliphant. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
St. William of Perth and Rochester. A Saint omitted by Butler. Rev. T. E. Bridgett, C.S.S.R.  
The Apology of Aristides. Rev. Herbert Lucas.  
Some recent Studies on the Solar Spectrum. Aloysius L. Corlie  
Natural and Supernatural Morals. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
The Catholic Conference, 1891. James Britten.

**Murray's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Two Visits to the West Coast of Connaught. Miss Balfour.  
How the Poor Live. W. Morris Colles.  
Eiseach and the Wartburg. Florence Elze Norris.  
Tackcray's Portraits of Himself. George Somes Layard.

**Nature Notes.** July. 2d.  
The Kew Museums. J. R. Jackson.  
Some London Birds. A. H. Macpherson.  
The Imperial Destruction of Kew Air. (Illus.) Archibald Clarke.

**Newbery House Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Bishop Blyth and the Church Missionary Society. Rev. Hasket-Smith.  
Babylonian Life in the Time of Nebuchadnezzar. Rev. A. H. Sayce.  
Are the Planets Habitable? J. E. Gore.  
"The Sinless Conception of the Mother of God."  
A Buddhist Church Service in Ceylon. David Ker.

**Onward and Upward.** August.  
The late Lady Rosebery. Principal Donaldson.

**Outing.** August. 6d.  
Big Game in Colorado. (Illus.) Ernest Ingersoll.  
Four Days' Swordfishing. (Illus.) Rev. Wm. C. Gaynor.  
Yacht Clubs of the East. (Illus.) Capt. A. J. Kennedy.

**Photographic Reporter.** July. 1s.  
Photography by the Magnesium Flashlight. Harvey Barton.  
Bikonogen v. Pyro. B. Jumeaux.  
Survey Work. W. J. Ridd.  
Silver, Platinum, and Carbon Printing Theoretically Considered. H. F. Lancaster, M.D.  
Photo-Micrography: Its History, Development, and Application. O. V. Darbyshire.  
Legitimate Photography. G. F. Blackmore.  
Developing (Dry Plate). J. H. Allcott.  
Experience in Dyeing; Photography in Italy. G. E. Thompson.

**Phrenological Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Suggestions towards obtaining an Improved Phrenological Nomenclature. I. R. Antinences of L. N. Fowler.  
Cautelities in Memory.

**Primitive Methodist Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Premiers of the Victorian Age. Lord Salisbury. (Illus.) Ralph Snelids.

**Quiver.** August. 6d.  
Flowers and Flower Girls in London. G. Holden Pike.  
The Homes of Some Foreign Reformers. S. W. Kershaw, F.S.A.  
With the Campers-Out. F. M. Holmes.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** July. 1s. 6d.  
Britannic Confederation. II. The Physical and Political Basis of National Unity. Edward A. Freeman.  
Mapping and Place-Names of India. James Burgess.  
The Orthography of African Names and the Principles of Nomenclature. W. A. Elmslie.

**Scribner's Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Pleasantly. (Illus.) Andrew Lang.  
Song and Sorrow. Poem. Mrs. James T. Fields.  
The Wrecker. New Serial. (Illus.) Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne.  
In Absence. Poem. Archibald Lampman.  
Dead Men's Holiday—After Ships. Poem. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
The Dunchurch Bells. Poem. Archibald Gordon.  
The Great King's Dream. Poem. Parliamentary Days in Japan. (Illus.) John H. Wigmore.

**Strand Magazine.** July. 6d.  
A Regime on Wheels. (Illus.)  
Portraits.—Duke of Fife, Mrs. Berbohn Tree, G. A. Sala, H. Stacy Marks, R.A., Miss Mary Moore, David James, Max O'Rill.  
Illustrated Interviews.—I. Cardinal Manning. Harry How.  
The State of the Law Courts. IV. The Criminal Courts. (Illus.)  
Captain Mayne Reid: Soldier and Navalist. (Illus.) M. Q. Holyake.

**Sunday at Home.** August. 6d.  
A catfish on Tat.  
The Hospital of Noble Poverty. (St. Cross, Winchester). (Illus.) Rev. T. B. Wilson.  
Heroes of the Golden Sands. II. The Ganges. Rev. T. Stanley Taylor.  
Religious Life and Thought in France. VII. Protestant Agencies. VIII. General View.  
Thirteen Months in a London Hospital. By a Lady Patient.  
Jews in London. I. Refugees. Mrs. Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Refugees in the East End. Rev. Harry Jones.  
Gambling and Betting. Rev. Hugh P. Ice Hughes.  
In Milton's Footsteps at Vallombrosa. Prof. W. Guden Blake.  
A Quaker Poet. (Barton.) W. Garrett Horder.  
With the Ancient Egyptians. H. M. Bowne and L. V. Hodgkin.  
The Supreme Love of God for His Children. Rev. Benjamin Waugh.  
**Temple Bar Magazine.** August. 1s.  
Irish Bulls and Bulls not Irish.  
The Congress of Vienna.  
The Guelph Exhibition and the Eighteenth Century.

**Tinsley's Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Sir J. R. Somers Vice. With Portrait.  
**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.** 6d.  
August.  
The Maker and the Making of Methodism. Rev. W. Nicholson.

**Work.** August. 6d.  
Photographic Tens.  
The Safety Bicycle: Its Practical Construction, etc.

**Young Man.** August. 3d.  
Eins Lyall. Dora Jones.

## POETRY.

**Atlantic Monthly.** August.  
Notes from the Wild Garden. Edith M. Thomas.

The Pen-Fields. C. G. D. Rober's.  
Harebell. E. C. Stedman.

**Century.** August.  
Thou Reignest Still. Louise Chandler Moulton.  
The Eleventh-Hour Labourer. L. Gray Noble.  
On Elkhorn. Robert Burns Wilson.  
Gray Rocks and Grayer Sae. C. G. D. Roberts.

**Cornhill.** August.  
Sparrows.

**Cosmopolitan.** August.  
Environment. Edgar Fawcett.  
A Ballade of Lovers. Marion M. Miller.  
The Bridal Dress. Isabel Gordon.  
The Long-Ago. J. V. Cheney

**English Illustrated.** August.  
Lilies. Ethel Clifford.

**Girl's Own Paper.** August.  
Youth. Ida J. Lemon.  
A Birthday Present. G. Weatherly.  
The Good Doctor. Anne Beale.  
Lilies. Sarah Doudney.

**Good Words.** August.  
The Common Fate of All Things Fair. Augusta Webster.  
Failed. A. H. Begbie.

**Harper's Magazine.** August.  
Answered. M. M. Fitzhugh.  
In the High Tower. Julia C. R. Dorr.  
The Wizard Harp. Kate P. Osgood.

**Irish Monthly.** August.  
Wood Notes. D. Bearn.  
Glensmole. Mary Furlong.  
A Girl's Thought. Alice Fur'ong.

**Leisure Hour.** August.  
For Once. Miss E. H. Hickey.  
See Slumber-Song. Hon. Roden Noel.

**Lippincott.** August.  
A Damascus Blade. C. Scollard.  
At a Poet's Funeral. Anne R. Aldrich.  
Fancy. D. L. Dawson.

**Longman.** August.  
The Ballad of Sir Hugh. E. Nesbit.  
**Magazine of American History.** July.  
To My Books. O. E. Norton.

**Magazine of Art.** August.  
The Habit Does Not Make the Monk. E. F. Strange.

**Monthly Packet.** August.  
Chess.

**Murray.** August.  
By Leth's Banks. J. Deane.  
The Shorter Poems of Robert Bridges. Rev. H. C. Beeching.

**National Magazine of India.** May.  
To My Sister. J. C. D.

**New England Magazine.** July.  
Her In All Things. Philip Bourke Marston.

Small and Great. P. H. Savage.  
The Daisies. C. Gordon Rogers.  
The City of the Dead. L. Maynard.  
A June Sketch and a July Sketch. Catherine Thayer.

**Our Day.** July.  
One Flag in Four Winds. J. E. Rankin.

**Outing.** July.  
The Sylvan Sanctuary. F. Le Roy Sargeant.

**Scribner's Magazine.** August.  
Song and Sorrow. Anne Fields.  
In Absence. A. Lampman.  
Dead Men's Holiday. Louise Chandler Moulton.

The Great King's Dream.  
The Dunchurch Bells. A. Gordon.

**Sunday Magazine.** August.  
Sunshine. Clare Thwaites.

The Empty Chair. C. T. Carrisbrooke.  
**Tinsley's Magazine.** August.  
Ballade of a Bird. S. J. A. Fitzgerald.  
Whispering Reeds. Maud Me ton.  
The Song of Hugin. C. Young.

## INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

<b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>D.R.</b> Dublin Review	<b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour	<b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>A.R.</b> Andover Review	<b>Econ. J.</b> Economic Journal	<b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly	<b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>A.</b> Arena	<b>Econ. R.</b> Economic Review	<b>L. Q.</b> London Quarterly	<b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research
<b>Arg.</b> Argosy	<b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review	<b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine	<b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review
<b>Ata.</b> Atlanta	<b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review	<b>Luc.</b> Lucifer	<b>Q.</b> Quiver
<b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly	<b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review	<b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Scot G.M.</b> Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>Bank.</b> Bankers' Magazine	<b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated	<b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History	<b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review
<b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine	<b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review	<b>Mind.</b> Mind	<b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine
<b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine	<b>Mis. R.</b> Missionary Review	<b>Shake.</b> Shakespearean Strand
<b>C.S.J.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper	<b>Mon.</b> Monist	<b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home
<b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine	<b>G.W.</b> Good Words	<b>M.</b> Month	<b>Sun. M.</b> Sunday Magazine
<b>C.J.</b> Chambers's Journal	<b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine	<b>M. P.</b> Monthly Packet	<b>T.B.</b> Tinley's Magazine
<b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan	<b>Help.</b> Help	<b>Mur.</b> Murray's Magazine	<b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine
<b>Ch. Mis. I.</b> Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	<b>Hom. R.</b> Homiletic Review	<b>Nat. R.</b> National Review	<b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review
<b>Ch. Q.</b> Church Quarterly Review	<b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine	<b>N.N.</b> Nature Notes	<b>Y.M.</b> Young Man
<b>Ch. R.</b> Church Review	<b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics	<b>N.E.M.</b> New England Magazine	
<b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review	<b>Ir. M.</b> Irish Monthly	<b>New R.</b> New Review	
<b>C.</b> Cornhill	<b>Jew. Q.</b> Jewish Quarterly	<b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century	
<b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan	<b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review	<b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review	
	<b>K.O.</b> King's Own	<b>O.D.</b> Our Day	
	<b>K.</b> Knowledge	<b>O.</b> Outing	

Aborigines of the British Isles, Certain National Names of, Scot. R., July  
 Action and Acting, Dr. J. S. Kinnard on, Hom. R., July  
 Atonal Punishment, Dr. W. B. Mauley on, A. J., July  
 Africa: The Orthography of African Names, Scot. G. M., July. African Myths and Legends, H. Costeclair on, Chaut., Aug.  
 Aged Pilgrims, C. O. A. Coopes on, K. O., Aug.  
 Aloysius, St., R. v. W. A. Sutton on, Ir. M., Aug.  
 Aristides, Apology of, R. v. A. Lucas on, M., Aug.  
 Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens, Ch. Q., July  
 Army: Military Criticism and Modern Tactics, U. S. M., Aug. The Truth about the Yeomanry Cavalry, by Major W. A. B. Hamilton, U. S. M., Aug. The Recruiting Question, U. S. M., Aug. Studies in Tactical Progress during the last 25 years, Black., Aug. The Education of Military Officers, by W. Wren, F. R., Aug.  
 Arnold, Sir Edwin, C. S. J., Aug.  
 Astronomy: Are the Planets Habitable? by E. Gore, N. H., Aug. The System of the Stars, E. R., July. Recent Studies on the Solar Spectrum, by A. L. Cortie, M., Aug.  
 Athens, Medieval, Q. R., July  
 Australasian System, D. R., July  
 Australia: The S-army Sarm of Australia, reply by H. Willoughby, N. C., Aug. The Antipodeans, by D. C. Murray, C. R., Aug.

Babylonian Life in the Time of Nebuchadnezzar, by Rev. A. H. Sage, N. H., Aug.  
 Baden, Grand Duchess of, Help., Aug.  
 Bavinille, Théodore de, R. E. Frothero on, N. C., Aug.  
 Barton, Bernard, Quaker Poet, Sun. M., Aug.  
 Beam-Fawling, C. J., Aug.  
 Biblical Mystaphors, Jew. Q., July  
 Birds: Two Little Dummers, by O. T. Miller, A. M., Aug. Woodcock, S. Ipe, and Pover, Black., Aug.  
 Bismarck, Prince, Murat Halstead on, Cos., Aug.  
 Blavatsky, Madame, Dr. P. Hartmann and others on, Luc., July  
 Blyth, Bishop, and the Church Missionary Society, by Rev. Haskett Smith, N. H., Aug.  
 Bletons at Home, by C. W. Wood, Arg., Aug.  
 Briggs, Prof., A. R., July. Inaugural Address of, P. R., July. On the Theological Crisis, N. A. R., July  
 Brunt, Charlotte, Unpublished Letters of, Mrs. Williams on, Mac., Aug.  
 Brown Nathan, Prof. Max Müller on, New R., Aug.  
 Buddhist Service in Ceylon, by Dr. K. r., N. H., Aug.  
 Byron, Lord, Early School Days of, Prof. W. G. Blake on, Harp., Aug.

Calvinism and Confessional Revival, by A. Kuypers, P. R., July  
 Canada and the United States: A Brief for Canadian Unity, by W. B. Harte, N. E. M., July  
 Canterbury, Canon Fremantle on, G. W., Aug.  
 Cantillon, Richard, H. Higgs on, Econ. J., June  
 Case Horn and Co-operative Mining in '49, W. B. Farne on, C. M., Aug.  
 Catholic Church: The Pope and the Temporal Power, 1823-1846, by Dr. J. A. Moon, A. C. Q., July  
 Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C. R., Aug.  
 Catholic Theology in England, Rev. W. H. Kent on, D. R., July  
 Cattle, Strange Instincts of, W. H. Hudson on, Long., Aug.  
 Chautauqua: Old Chautauqua Days, Chaut., Aug.  
 Chicago Architecture, Harp., Aug.  
 Chilian War, Constance Egglestone on, U. S. M., Aug.  
 China: The Recent Audience at Peking, by R. S. Gundry, W. R., Aug.  
 Christ: Greek Forerunners of, by Rev. P. Lilly, M. P., Aug. Christ or Plato? Ch. Q., July  
 Christian Ethics and the Simple Gospel, Rev. C. F. Carter on, A. R., July  
 Church, The, and Modern Scientific Thought, by Prof. J. L. Conte, A. R., July  
 Clairvoyance Experiments, Psy. R., July  
 Clubs: The Woman's Press Club of New York City, by Fannie A. Mathews, Cos., Aug.  
 Colonies: Britannic Confederation, by E. A. Freeman, Scot. G. M., July  
 Federation and Free Trade, W. R., Aug.  
 Colonial Independence, E. R., July  
 The Colonial Expatriate, Ch. Q., July  
 Commons and Commoners, L. H., Aug.  
 Complements and Compliments, W. R., Aug.  
 Conception, Psychology of, James Sully on, Mon., July  
 Condition of the People: Labour and Life in London, by Miss C. Black, C. R., Aug.  
 Continental Unity, N. E. M., July  
 Co-operative Movement: Industrial and Financial Co-operation, by F. B. Thurber, N. A. R., July  
 Copyright: The American Act, F. R. Dady on, F., July  
 Cottages and Cottagers, by D. Bates, E. I., Aug.  
 Court Jesters of England, Rather Singleton on, Cos., Aug.  
 Crews, Railway Centre, G. M., Aug.  
 Crime: Michael Schwab's Reply to Prof. Lombroso, Mon., July  
 Crispi, Signor, on Italy, France, and the Papacy, C. R., Aug.  
 Cuba: Why we need Cuba, by Gen. T. Jordan, F., July  
 Culture and Preaching, Hom. R., July

Dante: The Beatrice of Dante, E. R., July  
 Sartre's Prolegomena on Dante, Ch. Q., July  
 Demography, Capt. Sir Douglas Galton on, N. C., Aug.  
 Diebens, Charles, and Punch, by F. G. Kitton, E. I., Aug.  
 Dixon's Life of Christ, Ch. Q., July  
 Dissatisfied Emotions, Cos., Aug.  
 Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithfull, N. A. R., July. And from the Maid's point of view, New R., Aug.  
 Drama: The Ethical Antecedents of the English Drama, by T. W. Hunt, P. R., July  
 Historical Drama and the Fearful of History, by Hugh E. Egerton, Nat. R., Aug.  
 The Drama of the Moment, by H. A. Kennedy, N. C., Aug.  
 Dukeries, C. H. Pelham Clinton on, Cos., Aug.

Eas' L. thian Twenty Years Ago, by A. G. Bradley, Mac., Aug.  
 Edge Hill and Compton Winyates, Julia Cartwright on, Ata., Aug.  
 Edinburgh, Roy., Ch. Q., July  
 Education, see also contents of the Educational Review  
 The Government Education Bill, Ch. Q., July  
 The Idea of a Parochial School, by R. v. J. Murray, A. C. Q., July  
 The Education of Military Officers, by W. Wren, F. R., Aug.  
 Free Education, M., Aug.  
 University Extension in America, Prof. H. B. Adams on, F., July  
 Pedagogics in Germany, by C. Ufer, Mon., July  
 Democratizing the Universities in England and America, Help., Aug.  
 Education at Wincethur, by Prof. Eberth, Help., Aug.  
 Village Education and P. p. u. a: Control, by T. J. Macnamara, W. R., Aug.  
 Eisenach and the Wartburg, Florence E. Norris on, Mur., Aug.  
 Elk hunting, E. N. Buxton on, New R., Aug.  
 Emerson's Views of Reform, N. E. M., July  
 Emigration and Immigration: Are our Immigrants to blame? by O. Ottenorfer, F., July.  
 Emigration from Cities, E. E. Dale on, Cos., Aug.  
 Encyclical of Leo XIII., A. C. Q., July  
 England in the Eighteenth Century, by E. A. Freeman, Chaut., Aug.  
 English Expletives, G. M., Aug.  
 Epitaphs, Pagan, C., Aug.  
 Ethics: The Functions of Ethical Theory, by Prof. Jas. H. Hyslop, I. J. E., July  
 Programme of School of Applied Ethics, I. J. E., July.  
 The Criterion of Ethics an Objective Reality, Mon., July  
 Ethology, J. S. Mill's Science of, I. J. E., July

- Evolution, Right of, M. neuze D. Colway on, Mon, July
- Fiction: Names in Novels, Black, Aug  
Morality in Fiction, by Canon MacCall, C R, Aug  
Love and Fiction, by Paul Bourget, New R, Aug  
Finance: Foreign Exchanges, Bank, Aug  
Fires in Theatres, Capt. Shaw on, New R, Aug  
Flammarion, Camille, on the Unknown, A, July  
Flowers and the Poets, by S. Moore, G. M., Aug  
Forbes, Archibald, War Correspondent, Reminiscences of, N C, Aug  
France: Social Legislation, C. Glde on, Econ R, July  
Private Life in France in the Fourteenth Century, by Mrs. M. F. Robinson, F R, Aug  
Home Life in France, by P. G. Hamerton, F, July  
Traveling in Provincial France, by Mrs. Eliz. R. Pennell, Chaut, Aug  
Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C R, Aug  
Frontiers and Protectorates, Sir A. C. Lyall on, N C, Aug
- Gambling and Betting: Rev. H. P. Hughes on, Sun M, Aug. Gambling in High Life, Adam Bidean on, Cos, Aug. The Ethics of Gambling, by W. D. Mackenzie, C R, Aug.  
Game Preserving, Aspects of, by Canon Furse, Econ R, July  
Germany, Making of, Q R, July  
Germany, Emperor William II. of  
Poultry Bigelow on, C M, Aug  
Prof. F. H. Giffeken on, F, July  
Goethe: His Friendship with Schiller, by Dowden, F R, Aug  
His Faust and Modern Thought, M. Kaufmann on, Scot R, July  
Graham Law, Sir R. Giffen on, Econ J, June.
- Henry VII.: Did he Murder the Princes? by Jas. Gairdner, E H, July  
Hersch, Baron, on Philanthropy, N A R, July  
History: The Politician as Historian, W R, Aug. Historical Drama and the Teaching of History, by H. E. Egerton, Nat R, Aug  
Holland: The Dutchman at Home, Mac, Aug  
Homes, Dr. Oliver Wendell, A, July  
Homes of the Poor: How the Poor Live, by W. M. Colles, Mur, Aug. Our Dealings with the Poor, b. M. O. Hill, N C, Aug  
Hospital of Nob. & Priv. ty, Sun H, Aug  
Houghton, Lord, Ch Q, July  
Hypnotism: The Physical and the Mental in Hypnotism, by A. Fouillée, Chaut, Aug
- Ibsen, Henrik, C. E. Maurice on, Econ R, July  
Identification by Finger Tips, F. Galton on, N C, Aug  
Independent National Churches, Rev. L. R. Kingston on, D R, July  
India: The Defence of India, Major J. W. Murray on, U S M, Aug  
Irrigation in India, C J, Aug  
Mapping and Place Names, by J. Burgess, Scot G M, July  
India, the Gift of Sea Power, by Captain S. Ardley-Wilmot, U S M, Aug  
In India with Medical Missionaries, by Hon. Emily Kinnaird, G O P, Aug  
The Anglo Indians, by Mrs. James C. Robertson, Nat R, Aug  
The Story of an Indian Child-Wife, by F. Max Müller, C R, Aug  
Insurance: Working-class Insurance, Rev. J. F. Wilkinson on, Econ R, July  
Ireland: The Prospect for Home Rule, by B. J. Clonoh, A C Q, July  
Two Visits to the West Coast of Connaught, by Miss Ba fur, Mur, Aug  
Irish Bulls and Bulls not Irish, T B, Aug  
Isaiah: Critical Problems of the Second Part, by Prof. T. K. Cheyne, Jew Q, July  
Italy, France, and the Papacy, by Signor Crispi, C R, Aug
- Janeists, Later, Q R, July  
Japan: Parliamentary Day, by J. H. Wigmore, Scrib, Aug
- Jews:  
The Oriental Jews, by Major C. R. Colde, Scot R, July  
International Aid for the Jews, O D, July  
The Expulsion of the Jews from Russia, O D, July  
The Russo-Jewish Immigrant, by Rev. S. Singer, E I, Aug  
The Persecuted Russian Jews, C. B. R. Kent, Nat R, Aug  
Jewish Colonisation and the Russian Persecution, by Arnold White and S. B. Laulin, New R, Aug  
Jews in London: Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H, Aug  
A Day in Jewland, C S J, Aug  
Persecution of the Jews in Russia, C. N. Barham on, W R, Aug  
Johns Hopkins University, D. C. Gilman on, Cos, Aug  
Journalism: City Editors, Bank, Aug  
The Press as a News Gatherer, by W. H. Smith, C M, Aug. Pictorial Journalism, by V. Gribayedoff, Cos, Aug
- Kipling, Rudyard, Tales of, E R, July  
Knight Service, Introduction of, E H, July  
Königsgrätz, Battle of, Count von Moltke on, U S M, Aug
- Labour Questions:  
Why Working Men Dislike Piece Work, by D. F. Schloss, Econ R, July  
An Artisan's View of the Eight Hours Question, by J. Naylor, Econ R, July  
The Probable Effects of an Eight Hours Day on the Production of Coal and the Wages of Miners, Econ J, June  
The Increase in Industrial Remuneration under Profit-Sharing, by D. F. Schloss, Econ J, June  
The Conflict between Capital and Labour, Q R, July  
The Scotch Ploughmen's Union and its Terms, by J. G. Dow, Scot R, July  
The Labour Movement in Australia, by F. Adams, F R, Aug  
The Old Economy and the New, by Prof. W. Smart, F R, Aug  
Leading and Labouring, by E. P. Whipple, N A R, July  
Laird, Count, S. J. Owen on, E H, July  
Law and the Lawyers, see also Contents of the Juridical Review  
The Criminal Courts, Str, July  
Leo XIII. on Labour, A C Q, July  
Cardinal Manning on D R, July  
Leslie, Archangel, Legend of, by T. G. Law, Scot R, July  
Liberty, Plea for, by S. Ball, Econ R, July  
Lincoln, Abraham, T. Stanton on, W R, Aug  
Lincolnshire, Q R, July  
Linn, Jenny, L Q, July  
London, Reformed, Trees and Flowers, by Prof. H. Marshall Ward, New R, Aug  
Literature and Society, by Mrs. Amelia S. Barr, N A R, July  
London Architecture in the Nineteenth Century, E R, July  
London—Plantagenet, W. Besant on, Harp, Aug  
Luthardt, Dr., Some Reflections of, L Q, July  
Lyal, Edna, Y M, Aug
- Madonna's, Sir John A., L H, Aug; M. J. Griffin on, Black, Aug  
MacHale, Archbishop John, Rev. F. P. Devine on, D R, July  
Mackinac Fairy Isle, Dr. W. C. Richards on, M A H, July  
Magee, Archbishop, Canon Macdonnell on, G W, Aug  
Magic, Art of, by Chevallier Hermann, N A R, July  
Magic Lantern as an Aid in Teaching, by C. H. Bowdley, Photo Q, July  
Magic Lantern Mission, Mr. Elley on, Help, Aug  
Maine State, N E M, July  
Manning, Cardinal, Interviewed, Str, July  
On the Labour Encyclical, D R, July  
Marriage and the Marriage Laws:  
The Present Status of the Divorce Question, by Rev. S. W. Dike, Horn, R, July  
Marriage and Free Thought, F R, Aug  
The Mystery of Christian Marriage, by Dr. J. P. Loughlin, A C Q, July
- Melville and Leven Memoirs, E R, July  
Meran, Margaret Howitt on, G W, Aug  
Mineral Leases and Royalties, B. Taylor on, Scot R, July  
Miracles: On Certain Ecclesiastical Miracles, by Father Ryder, N C, Aug  
Missions:  
Bishop Blyth and the Church Missionary Society, by Rev. Haskett Smith, N H, Aug  
Morality: The Morality of Nations, by Prof. W. K. Sursey, I. J. E, July  
Vice and Immorality, by R. W. Black, I. J. E, July  
Morelli, Giovanni, Q R, July  
Morris, Wm., and his "News from Nowhere," M. Hewlett on (a Materialist's Paradise), Nat R, Aug  
Mugwump: A New Variety, by D. B. Eator, N A R, July  
Municipal Threat in National Politics, J. C. Adams on, N E M, July  
Murray, John, Publisher, and his Friends, Q R, July; E R, July; Scot R, July; L Q, July
- Navies: The Royal and Merchant Navy under Elizabeth, M. Oppenheim on, E H, July  
Disappearing Guns for Battle-ships, W. L. Clowes on, U S M, Aug  
Naval Prize in War, Capt. C. Johnstone on, U S M, Aug  
Nevin, John Williamson, A R, July  
New Zealand, G. M. Grant on, Harp, Aug  
Nihilists in Paris, J. H. Rooley on, Harp, Aug
- Old Testament Study, L Q, July  
Oliphant, Laurence, Scot R, July  
Oxford Movement, Ch Q, July, L Q, July
- Pagan Epitaphs, C, Aug  
Painter's "Palace of Pleasure," by J. A. Symonds, F R, Aug  
Parliamentary: The Session and the Government, Black, Aug. The Next Parliament, by Edw. Dicey, N C, Aug. The Session: Its Domestic Questions, Nat R, Aug  
Paul, C. Kegan, Autobiographical, M. Aug  
Paul, St., and Seneca: A Disputed Correspondence, by H. W. Preston and L. Dodge, A M, Aug  
St. Paul and the Roman Law, by W. E. Ball, C R, Aug  
Peel, Sir Robert, Q R, July  
Penal Laws, W. S. Lilly on, D R, July  
Phœnicia, Rawlinson's History of, E R, July  
Photography, see also Contents of the Photographic Quarterly  
Photography in the White Mountains, by E. Wallace, O, Aug  
Peculiarly, Andrew Lang on, Scrib, Aug  
Pirates: Some Famous Pirates, by Tighe Hopkins, Nat R, Aug  
Placer, Mining, Jos. P. Reed on, Cos, Aug  
Plautus and his Imitators, Q R, July  
Pleasure and Pain, Physical Basis of, by H. R. Marshall, Mind, July  
Plutocracy and Snobbery in New York, E. Fawcett on, A, July  
Poe, Edgar Allan, Julian Hawthorne's Adventure with, Lipp, Aug  
Politicians as Historians, W R, Aug  
Population: The United States Census and the Coloured Race, by Prof. F. A. Walker, F, July  
Port-Royal, L Q, July  
Portugal: The Future of Portugal, by O. Crawford, F R, Aug  
Postal Congress of Vienna, T B, Aug  
Prayer Book, Original Manuscript of, Ch Q, July  
Prerogative, Inheritance of, R. T. Ely on, N A R, July  
Providence: Jos. Pennell on, C M, Aug.  
Psychology, The Problem of, by E. W. Scripture, Mind, July
- Quakerism, Revival of, W R, July.
- Race Problems of America: Unsolved Southern Problems, by Jos. Cook, O D, July. The Negro Question, by Prof. W. S. Scarborough, A, July

**Railways :**

Some English Railway Problems of the Next Decade, by T. O. Farier, Econ J. June  
Should the Government Control the Railways? by C. Wood Davis, A. July  
Railroad, Sir Henry, Miss K. E. Howarth on, K O. July. His History of Phenicia, E. R. July  
Refugees in the East End, Rev. Harry Jones on, Sun M. Aug  
Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes, Prof. J. B. Buchanan on, A. July  
Riders, American, Col. T. A. Dodge on, Harp Aug  
Rivier, Prof., Portrait of, Jur R. July  
Rousseau's Ideal Household, by Mrs. Andrew Lang, Nat R. Aug.  
Royal Society of Canada, Mrs. Martha J. Lumb on, M A H. July  
Russia: The Persecuted Russian Jews, O. B. R. Kent on, Nat R. Aug  
Russian Persecution, O. N. Barnum on, W R. Aug  
Jewish Colonisation and the Russian Persecution, by Arnold White and E. B. Laith, New R., Aug

Sabbath Light, M. Fridmann on, Jew Q. July  
St. Cross, and the Hospital of Noble Poverty, Rev. T. B. Willson on, Sun H. Aug  
Sala, G. A., Portraits of, Str. July  
Scartazzini's Prolegomena on Dante, Ch. Q. July  
Scheppeler, Louise, Montyon Prize Heroine, L. G. Séguin on, L H. Aug  
Schillemann's Discoveries in Hellas, J. L. Swell on, N E M. July  
Schopenhauer on Kant, by W. Caldwell, Mind. July  
Sepulture Among the Early Christians, by Mgr. Seton, A C Q. July  
Servants: Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithful, N A R. July. From the Maid's Point of View, New R., Aug  
Shakespeare: The Shakespearean Entourage, by H. P. Horman, Shake, July. Shakespeare Societies in New York, Shake, July. Child Life in Shakespeare's Plays, by M. L. Griffin, Jr. M. Aug  
Sherman, Gen., J. A. Cook on, O D. July  
J. C. Ropes on, A M. Aug  
Shipping: East through the Suez Canal, by Morley Roberts, Mur. Aug  
Smith, Geo. Adam, on Isaiah, by E. C. M. Douglas, P R R. July

**Socialism, see also under Labour:**

The Old Economy and the New, by Prof. W. Smart, F R. Aug  
The Difficulties of Individualism, by Sydney Webb, Econ J. June  
The Individual and the State, E R. July  
Socialism and Spiritual Progress, by Miss V. D. Soudder, A R. July  
Social Legislation in France, Prof. C. Glide on, Econ R. July  
S.ule and faces, by Norah Gribble, C R. Aug  
Sport: Big Game in Colorado, by E. Ingersoll, O. Aug  
Sports: The Degradation of British Sports, W. E. Hodgson, Nat R. Aug  
Stead, W. T., on the Citizenship of Women and the Sanctity of the Home, Help, Aug  
Strozzi, The, and Their Mother, Helen Zimmermann on, L H. Aug  
Sun's Song, Prof. C. S. Smith on, A R. July  
Swimming Animals, R. Lydekker on, K. Aug  
Switzerland: Six Centuries of Self-government, W. D. McCrackan on, A M. Aug  
Swiss and American Institutions, W. D. McCrackan on, A. July

Tait, Archbishop, Long, Aug  
Talleyrand Memoirs, Q R. July; E R. July  
Taxation through Monopoly, by Prof. C. F. Bastable, Econ J. June  
Tennyson, Lord,  
On the Study of Tennyson, by H. Van Dyke, C M. Aug  
His Lincolnshire Farmers, J. J. Davies on, W R. Aug  
Tewkesbury Abbey, Dean Spence on, E I. Aug  
Rev. A. M. Nickalls on, K O. Aug  
Thackeray's Portraits of Hims H, G. S. Layard on, Mur. Aug  
Theosophy and the Law of Population, by Mrs. Annie Besant, Luc, July  
Thoreau and His Biography, Lipp. Aug  
Thought and Language, Prof. Max Müller on, Mon. July  
Tolstol, Count, as a Reformer, by J. H. Worcester, Jr., P R R. July  
Tonquin: The French in Tonquin, by Lord Lamington, N C. Aug  
Tamps, American, J. Flynt on, C R. Aug  
Triple Alliance, Plea for, by Karl Blind, Nat R. Aug  
Turkey: The Administration of Justice in the Levant, Jur R. July  
Tyranny of All the People, by Rev. F. Belamy, A. July

**Unearned Increment, L Q. July**

United States: The Reform of the Senate, W. P. Garrison on, A M. Aug. The McKinley Tariff, Prof. F. W. Taussig, Econ J. June. The United States and Silver, by C. S. Fairchild, F. July. The Operation of the Interstate Commerce Law, by A. F. Walker, F. July. The Census, see under Population. The Farmers' Discontent, by L. L. Polk, N A R. July. The Farmer on Top, by E. Witman, N A R. July. Universities: The Johns Hopkins University, by D. C. Gilman, Cos, Aug. English Universities and Colleges, by E. A. Freeman, N A R. July  
Unknown, The, by C. Flammarion, A. July  
Uzza, Ducal Town of, T. A. Janvier on, Cos. Aug

Village Community, Destruction of, Prof. W. J. Ashley on, Econ R. July  
Vine, Sir J. R. Somers, Tin, Aug  
Virginia's Natural Bridge, K. L. Parsons on, N E M. July

War Office: Confusion Worse Confounded, by Gen. Sir Geo. Chesney, N C. Aug  
Watson, William, a New Poet, by Grant Allen, F R. Aug  
Welfare, Principle of, Prof. H. Höfding on, Mon. July  
Westminster Abbey, A. E. Street on, Mac, Aug  
Whitman, Walt, Birthday of, by H. L. Traubel, Lipp. Aug  
Whittier, J. G., G. Crutchey on, M N C. July  
Willoughby, Elizabeth, Ed. Waford on, G O P. Aug  
Windthorst, Dr. L., Mgr. Schroeder on, A C Q. July

Women: Trades Unionism among Women in Ireland, by H. Abraham, D R. July  
The Woman's Press Club of New York City, Fanny A. Mathews on, Cos, Aug  
St. Paul and His Lady Helps, by Mrs. James Martin, Sun M. Aug  
Domestic Service in England, by Miss E. Faithful, N A R. July; and from the Maid's Point of View, New R. Aug  
Wood, Rev. J. G., Field Naturalist, L Q. July

**Yachting:**

The New Yachting, by Sir M. Mackenzie, F R. Aug  
Yacht Clubs of the East, Capt. A. J. Kersey on, O. Aug.



# CONTENTS.

<p><b>Frontispiece:—</b></p> <p>Mr. James Russell Lowell ... .. 212</p> <p><b>Progress of the World:—</b></p> <p>The New Triple Alliance (cartoon) ... .. 213</p> <p>The French Fleet at Portsmouth ... .. 215</p> <p>Portrait of the King of Servia ... .. 216</p> <p>View of Valparaiso ... .. 217</p> <p>Sketch of the Holy Coat ... .. 219</p> <p>Portrait of John Dillon ... .. 219</p> <p>„ of Sir Douglas Galton ... .. 221</p> <p>„ of Professor Huggins ... .. 222</p> <p>Portraits of the Swiss Federal Council ... .. 223</p> <p>Labour and Australian Parties (cartoon) ... .. 224</p> <p><b>Diary of the Month</b> ... .. 225</p> <p>Portraits of Sir A. Borthwick, Mr. Levy Lawson, and the new President, Royal Scottish Academy.</p> <p><b>Obituary</b> ... .. 226</p> <p><b>Character Sketches:—</b></p> <p>I. The Queen of the Sandwich Islands ... .. 227</p> <p>Portrait of the Queen ... .. 227</p> <p>„ the Prince Consort ... .. 228</p> <p>„ the Heir Presumptive ... .. 228</p> <p>View of the Royal Palace ... .. 229</p> <p>Map of the North Pacific and Pearl Harbour... 230</p> <p>Portrait of King Kalakaua ... .. 231</p> <p>„ Princess Bernice Penati Bishop ... 233</p> <p>„ The Hon. C. R. Bishop ... .. 233</p> <p>„ Lorrin A. Thurston ... .. 234</p> <p>II. Mr. J. Russell Lowell, and what I Owe to Him ... .. 235</p> <p>View of Elmwood... .. 235</p> <p>Beaver Brook ... .. 238</p> <p>The Poet's Garden at Elmwood... .. 239</p> <p>Last Interview with. By Mr. Raymond Blath- wayt ... .. 245</p> <p>Mr. Lowell's Last Poem ... .. 247</p> <p><b>Two Swiss Fêtes.</b> The National Fête, with view of stage at Schwytz ... .. 248</p> <p><b>The Caricatures of the Month</b> ... .. 249</p> <p>Portrait of the Caricaturist of <i>Moonshine</i>, and Cartoons from the Italian, French, Australian, Cape, and English Press.</p> <p><b>Choristers from South Africa.</b> With Portrait Group ... .. 255</p> <p><b>A Census of Ghosts.</b> An Appeal to our Readers ... 257</p> <p><b>The Truth About Walsall Election.</b> With Portrait of Mr. Holden, M.P. ... .. 259</p> <p><b>Leading Articles in the Reviews:—</b></p> <p>How the next War will begin. By M. de Blowitz, with Portrait of Heir of Austria ... .. 261</p> <p>Let Germany seize Argentina. By the Marquis of Lorne ... .. 262</p> <p>First Steps to English-speaking Unity. By Mr. Carnegie ... .. 263</p> <p>What will my Majority be? By Mr. Gladstone ... 264</p> <p>How to Get to the North Pole. By Dr. Nansen, with Map ... .. 265</p>	<p><b>Leading Articles in the Reviews (continued):—</b></p> <p>Theosophy made Easy. By Mrs. Besant ... .. 266</p> <p>The Eternal Jew once more, with Cartoon. By Prof. Goldwin Smith, Baron Hirsch, etc. ... 266</p> <p>Digging for Diamonds in South Africa. By Lieut.- Colonel Knollys ... .. 268</p> <p>The Queen's Private Gardens at Osborne ... .. 269</p> <p>A Good Example from Norway: Conciliation ... 270</p> <p>Government Ownership of Railways ... .. 270</p> <p>The Seamy Side of Australia. By Mr. Christie Murray, with Cartoon ... .. 271</p> <p>James Russell Lowell. By Bret Harte and others... 272</p> <p>Von Moltke. By Lord Wolseley ... .. 273</p> <p>Down with the State. By Ouida ... .. 274</p> <p>The League of the Elder Brother ... .. 274</p> <p>The Spanish Story of the Armada ... .. 275</p> <p>The Evolution of Swiss Democracy ... .. 276</p> <p>How we Brightened our Dreary Back Room ... 277</p> <p>Through Siberia in Winter ... .. 277</p> <p>How Calvin burnt Servetus ... .. 278</p> <p>How Consumption is Spread. By Professor Tyndall ... 279</p> <p>The Story of the Heart of Montrose... .. 279</p> <p>The Conquest of Life ... .. 280</p> <p>Why not Nationalise the Cathedrals? ... .. 281</p> <p>Was Lord Beaconsfield the Sun? ... .. 281</p> <p>The Well-bred Women of Japan ... .. 282</p> <p>The Founder of the Brazilian Republic ... .. 283</p> <p>An Italian View of Tolstoi ... .. 284</p> <p>Temperance Education in America ... .. 284</p> <p>A Tale of Love Stronger than Death ... .. 285</p> <p>Ary Scheffer and his Mother ... .. 286</p> <p>Cavalry on the Battlefield ... .. 287</p> <p>Which is the Cleverest State in the Union? ... 288</p> <p>The Statesmen of Hungary ... .. 289</p> <p>Can Railway Fares be Cheapered in England? ... 290</p> <p>The Australian Ballot in America ... .. 291</p> <p><b>Poetry in the Periodicals</b> ... .. 292</p> <p><b>Reviews Reviewed:—</b></p> <p>Contemporary ... .. 293</p> <p>Fortnightly ... .. 294</p> <p>Nineteenth Century ... .. 295</p> <p>National and New Review ... .. 296</p> <p>Century and North American ... .. 297</p> <p>Arena ... .. 298</p> <p>Forum ... .. 299</p> <p>“The Review of the Churches” ... .. 300</p> <p>Lantern Lectures on Contemporary History ... 301</p> <p>Is there a Cure for Leprosy? ... .. 302</p> <p><b>The Book of the Month.</b> Moltke's History of the Franco-German War. With Portrait of Von Moltke and view of his residence at Creisau ... 302</p> <p><b>Photographs of the Month.</b> With Portrait of Mr. W. Watson, Poet ... .. 305</p> <p><b>Lantern Slides for the Coming Season</b> ... .. 306</p> <p><b>New Books and Blue Books of the Month—</b> ... 307</p> <p><b>The Contents of the Reviews and Magazines</b> at Home and Abroad ... .. 311</p> <p><b>The Contents of Foreign Periodicals</b> ... .. 314</p> <p><b>Art, Music and Poetry</b> ... .. 317</p> <p><b>Index to Periodicals</b> ... .. 318</p>
--	--

For more to advertisers, see page xi.

# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Leading Bankers and Merchants are availing themselves of the Investment advantages of the Company's Endowment Policy with Life Option.

Accumulated Funds exceed, £30,000,000

The BONUSES declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d per cent. per annum, according to age.

BANKERS—BANK OF ENGLAND.

Bonuses Paid in 1890, £575,748; an increase over the amount Paid in Bonuses in 1889 of £13,999.

## A LARGE BONUS.

The Company have recently forwarded to the holder of policy No. 278,127 a cheque for **£1,099 13s. 6d.** in payment of the cash value of the Bonus for 1891, the policy being for £10,000, and issued in 1886, on the five year distribution plan. This return is equal to an annual cash bonus of **£2 4s. 0d. per cent.** Many of these policies are reaching the bonus period with results very gratifying to the Insured.

The New Six per Cent. Consol Policy now being issued by the Company is specially devised to meet the requirements of people of means, to whom a good investment may be of more moment than Life Insurance. This Policy meets both requirements.

Head Office for the United Kingdom: 17 & 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.—D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

## ACTUAL RESULTS.

## ORDINARY POLICIES.

The Bonuses declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only five years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

The total payments to Policyholders to December, 1890, amounted to **£63,469,322**, of which upwards of **£16,500,000** were bonus payments—more than twice the amount of Bonuses paid by any other Company.

# GOLD PENS: MABIE, TODD & BARD'S

Manufacture, are 14 carat tempered gold, very handsome, and positively unaffected by any kind of ink. They are pointed with selected polished iridium. The 'Encyclo. Brit.' says:—"Iridium is a nearly white metal of high specific gravity, it is almost indestructible, a beautifully polished surface can be obtained upon it." They will not penetrate the paper. Writer's cramp is unknown among users of Gold Pens. One will outwear 90 gross of steel pens. A choice is offered from 250 various shapes and points. They are a perfect revelation to those who know nothing about Gold Pens.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has used one of Mabie, Todd & Co's. Gold Pens since 1857, and is using the same one (his "old friend") to-day; it cost him only 9/6, it would have cost him, in money alone, over £10 to have done the same work with steel pens.

**"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN, 10/6, Broad, Medium, or Fine Point.**



The "Swan" is a Mabie, Todd & Co. Gold Pen joined to a rubber reservoir to hold any kind of ink, which it supplies to the writing point in a continuous flow. It will hold ink enough for two days' constant work, or a week of ordinary writing, and can be refilled with as little trouble as to wind a watch. With the cover over the gold nib it is carried in the pocket like a pencil, to be used anywhere. A purchaser may try a pen a few days, and, if by chance the writing point does not suit his hand, exchange it for another without charge, or have his money returned if wanted.

Illustrated Price List, of various sizes (with testimonials), will be sent gratis and post free: Address postal card to

**MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.**

1889—GOLD MEDAL, PARIS—1889

And Seventeen other Gold, Silver, and Bronze Medals.

## WM. WOOLLAMS & CO.,

ORIGINAL MANUFACTURERS OF



## ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS,

FREE FROM ARSENIC.

SOLE ADDRESS:

110, High Street, near Manchester Sq., London, W.

# HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA

(IN PACKETS ONLY)

**IS THE BEST.**

Strong, Delicious and Nourishing,  
Selected from the Spring Crops of India, China, and Ceylon.

**Price 1s. 10d. to 3s. 4d. per lb.**

**SOLD BY 5,000 AGENTS IN ENGLAND.**

## Butler's Musical Instruments.

VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS,  
FLUTES, CLARIONETS, CONCERTINAS,  
HARMONIUMS, PIANOS,  
CORNETS, & BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS.

Violins, in case complete, 20/, 25/, 30/, 40/, 50/, to £10.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT in the KINGDOM.

**G. BUTLER,**

29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

Illustrated Price List sent post free.



## "SWIFT" & "CLUB" CYCLES.

THE LEADING MACHINES.

WORKS—COVENTRY.

LONDON—

15 & 16, HOLBORN VIADUCT.

MANCHESTER—

9, VICTORIA BUILDINGS.

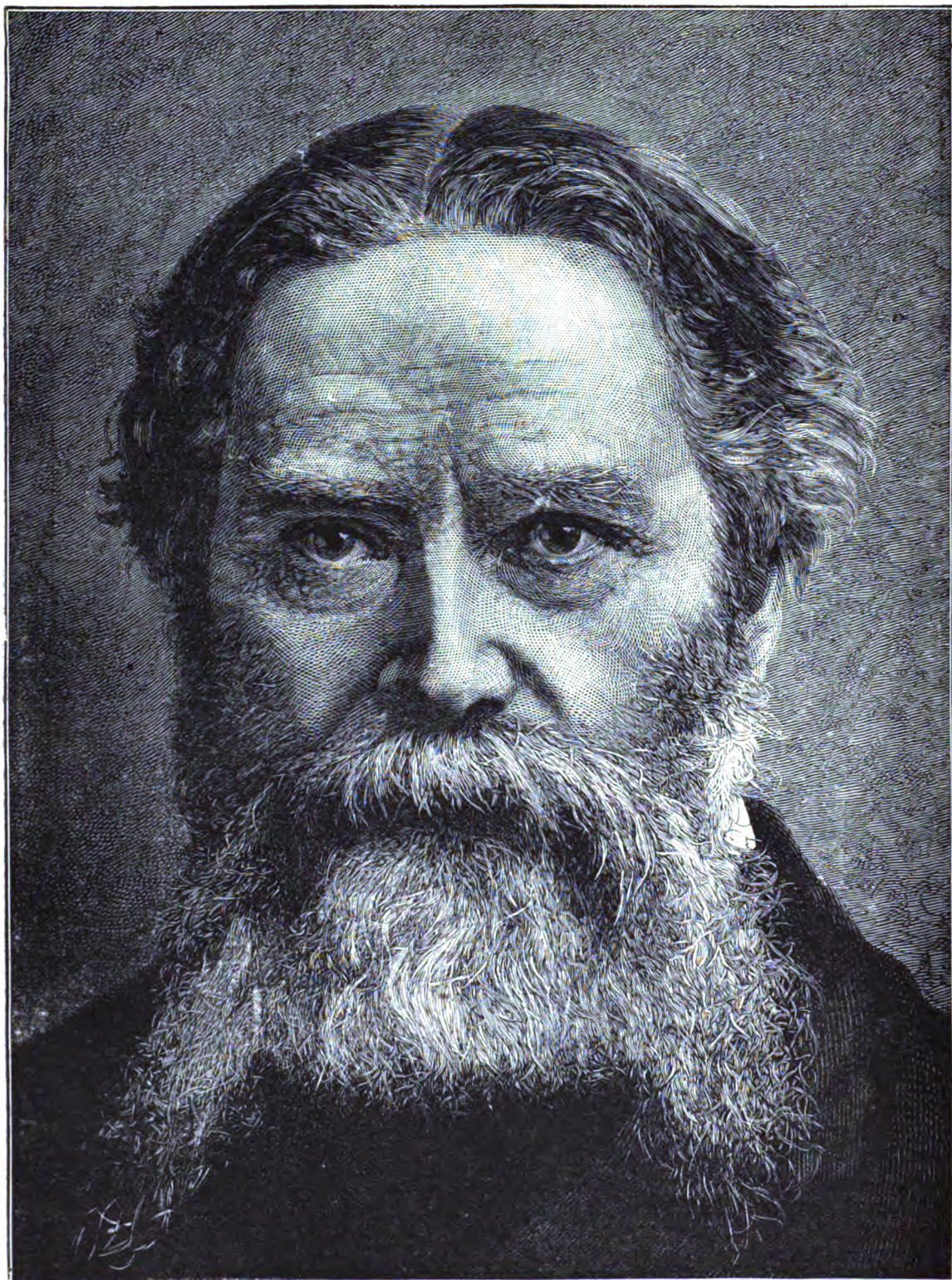
Catalogues Free.  
Gradual Payments.



New Spring Frame "Swift" Model A. COVENTRY MACHINISTS' CO., Ltd.







*From a photograph.*

**JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.**

*[Elliot and Fry.]*



# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

VOL. IV. No. 21.]

SEPTEMBER, 1891.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Sept. 1, 1891.

**The Peace-keeper of Europe.** NOT once but many times in the last month even the most vehement Russo-phobe in Europe must have thanked God for the Tzar of Russia. The events of the past six weeks have brought home to the duller mind the fact that the peace of the world lies in the hand of Alexander III.; and fortunately it could not be intrusted to safer keeping. The extraordinary demonstrations of enthusiasm with which the officers of the French fleet have been received at St. Petersburg and Moscow would have been serious indeed, were it not that the policy of Russia is directed by a strong and silent sovereign who recognises simply, but in all sincerity, that he is called by God to maintain peace in Europe. Imagine John Bright on the Russian throne, and you can understand something of the determination with which Alexander III. discharges his appointed task as peace-keeper of the Continent. Much as we may deplore the persecuting policy by which M. Pobedonostzeff has disgraced the present reign, neither the May laws against the Jews, nor the attempted suppression of the Protestant Revival, should for a moment blind us to the fact that it is an incalculable benefit to Europe that the power of vetoing war is vested in the hands of the man who perhaps, of all others, is most resolute for peace. If the young Nicholas sat on the throne of his father, the peace of Europe would not be worth six months' purchase.

**Visit of the British Fleet to Cronstadt.**

Those who think that the welcome extended to the French Fleet by the Emperor indicates a disposition on his part to encourage the war which is the recognised end of all French policy, will be undeceived when they

see the same welcome extended next year to the British fleet in Russian waters. Such a visit is quite in the natural order of events. It is more than thirty years since the combined French and British Fleets visited the Russian seaboard in the Baltic and the Black Sea, not in peace, but in war. Our old ally in the Crimean campaign has now made a friendly naval visit to our ancient foe, and all Europe has witnessed the hearty warmth of the welcome which they have received. When our fleet next year follows the example set by Admiral Gervais, there will be less fanfaronade, but the Tzar will be even better pleased to welcome his naval guests. If, by a little judicious common sense directed to the utilisation of our resources in Royal personages, the Prince of Wales could take advantage of the occasion to pay a visit with his wife and eldest son to his Imperial brother-in-law, a new, a significant, and a very valuable illustration would be afforded the world of the healing of the old feuds of bygone wars, and the sincere determination of both Empires to support each other in maintaining the peace of the world. Such a programme would be received with enthusiasm in our Navy, and it would afford a



THE DANCE AROUND THE NEW TREE OF FREEDOM.

A MIXED COMPANY.  
From *Kladderadatsch*, August 9, 1891.



practical method of utilising the Heir-Apparent as agreeable to the Prince as it would be advantageous to the nation.

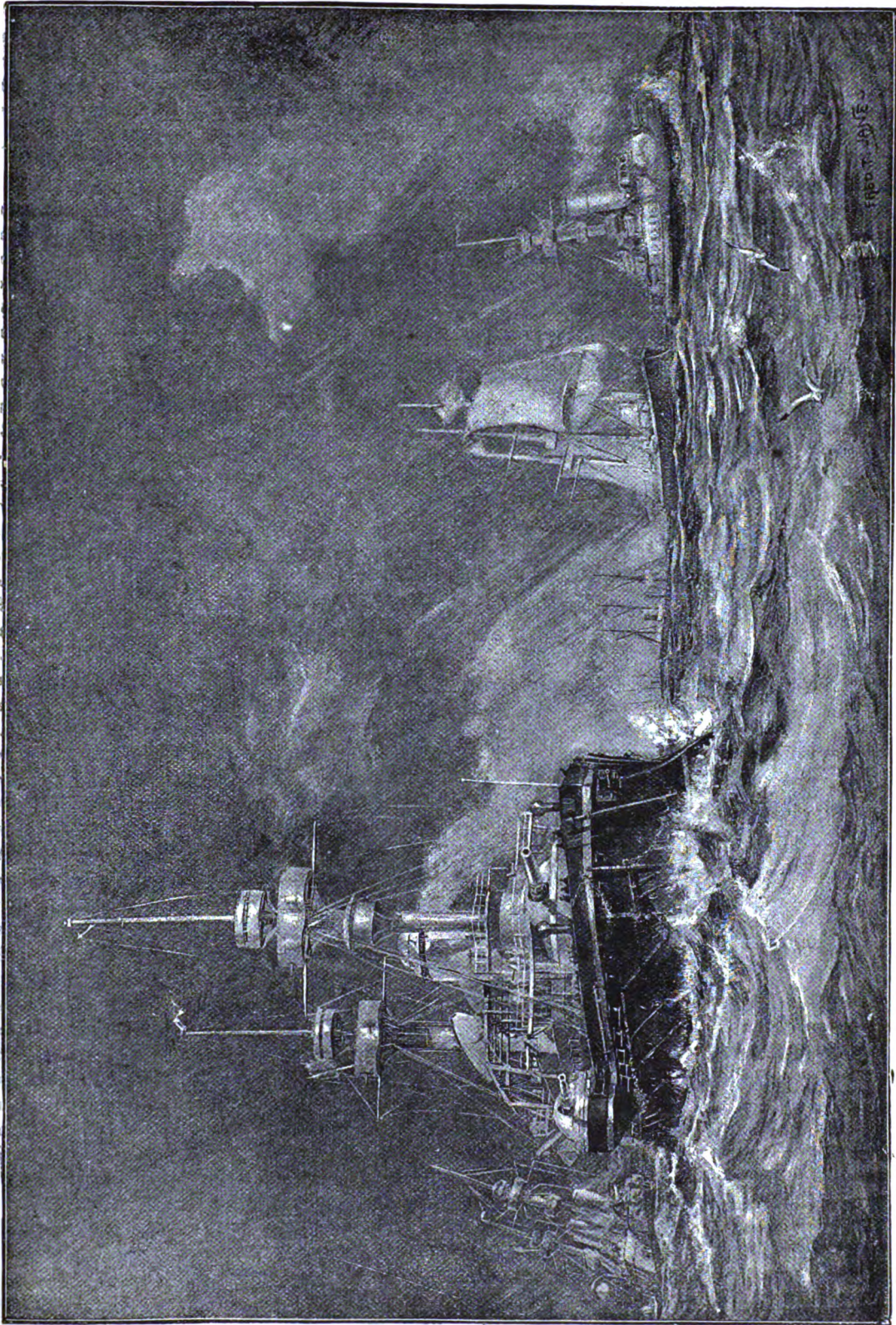
Every one is delighted that France should be humoured. She has sulked so long in the corner, eating her heart out in sullen discontent, that for sheer sympathy and compassion it is well that she should be warmly welcomed when she once more ventures out into the society of her equals. As she can never again have the reality of that power which she so misused in the past, we are all only too glad to allow her the consolation of its semblance. But of course it is only a semblance. The French Foreign Office, whatever amicable arrangement they may have effected for mutual support in China, is under no mistake as to the absurdity of the popular delusion that France has an ally in Russia for the furtherance of her aggressive designs on Germany. There is no Government in Europe outside the Triple Alliance that would offer a more stern and effective opposition to any attempt to recover the lost provinces than that of Russia. France is tranquil, and professes to desire peace. Therefore the Tzar extends a cordial greeting to his effusive visitors. But let France propose to make war, and she will be very rudely awakened from her fool's paradise. The Tzar, no doubt, thinks that France is all the more easily kept in hand if she is humoured a little. Therein he is right. And in this matter the British Government is of the same opinion. The extraordinary demonstrations at Quebec, where our French Canadian subjects accorded to a French squadron as warm and enthusiastic a welcome as that which Admiral Gervais received at St. Petersburg and Moscow, meant just about as much or as little. To listen to the speeches in Quebec, people would imagine that the French Republic expected to hoist the tricolour once more upon the heights of Abraham. But of course that is just as ridiculous as the notion that Alexander III. will for a moment encourage any attempt to recapture Alsace and Lorraine.

The cordial welcome extended to the French fleet at Portsmouth last month was an excellent illustration of democratic diplomacy and popular tact. There is not an officer in the British Navy who is not trained from his childhood to regard the French as the only enemy to be feared on the high seas. No other Power possesses a navy worth speaking of. If the French Navy did not exist we might dismantle more than half our ironclads. France is the only Power that can invade us, and the French fleet

is therefore the natural, necessary, and habitual standard of comparison to which we adjust our naval estimates. But that is no reason why we should not be civil to our neighbours when they pay an afternoon call; and we were so civil that some people in France seem to have lost their heads a little. Portsmouth tricked itself out with flags, and banquetted its visitors with princely hospitality. The crowd sang the Marseillaise; the Municipality made itself the host of the officers and men; the Admiralty opened the Dockyard to their inspection; the Queen reviewed the fleet, and gave a Royal reception to its commanders; and on the strength of this French newspapers declare exultantly that England has detached herself from the Triple Alliance, whereat there is much huzzaing and newspaper rhetoric. This is all as the mere foam of champagne. As England was never attached to the Triple Alliance, she cannot be detached from it. But England has not varied, and will not vary, a hairbreadth from her declared policy of offering a steady and unflinching opposition to any and every Power which seeks to disturb the peace of Europe. Therein England and Russia are as one. Theirs is the real peace alliance, which holds the balance between the Triple Alliance on the one side and France on the other. So long as England and Russia hold together there will be no war.

The English fleet in the Mediterranean has been paying visits to French ports in the South, for nowadays our international courtesies are all naval; President Carnot is expected in England as a guest of the Queen—to be followed, let us hope before very long, by the President of the American Republic; and if dinners and general junketing can consolidate peace, the nations need have no fear of war. But as M. de Blowitz tells us in the remarkable article summarised elsewhere, the tranquillity of Eastern Europe hangs on the life of Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary; and there has been an ominous reminder last month, in the shape of Turkish representations, that France has not yet reconciled herself to our position in Egypt. The Turkish Government is believed to be meditating trouble at Cairo. Rumours are rife that the Khedive is to be marked down for deposition; and there is no doubt that after next General Election the French will try what intrigue, and possibly menace, can do to bundle us out of Egypt. They are defeating their own game if they threaten the stability of the Khedivial throne. We went there to establish it on firm foundations. We shall stay there till our task is done. If we are asked when that will be, we





*Drawn by F. T. Jans.*

"Requin."

"Marsouin."

"Lance." "Surcoat." "Marengo."

THE FRENCH FLEET AT PORTSMOUTH.

"Furieuse."



answer, the day after France and her allies at Constantinople and Cairo cease to menace our Egyptian edifice with destruction.

**The Outlook in Eastern Europe.** The little King of Servia has made his much-talked-of tour. He has visited the Tzar in the capital of Russia, and he is now back at Belgrade. The only sovereign whom he omitted to visit on his route was his own mother, the unhappy Nathalie. The Servian Government has annulled the concession by which an English firm was to have made the little Kingdom independent of Austria-Hungary by curing the pork which is at present unsaleable excepting by leave of the Magyars. The inability of the Turks to pay their war indemnity to



ALEXANDER, THE BOY KING OF SERVIA.

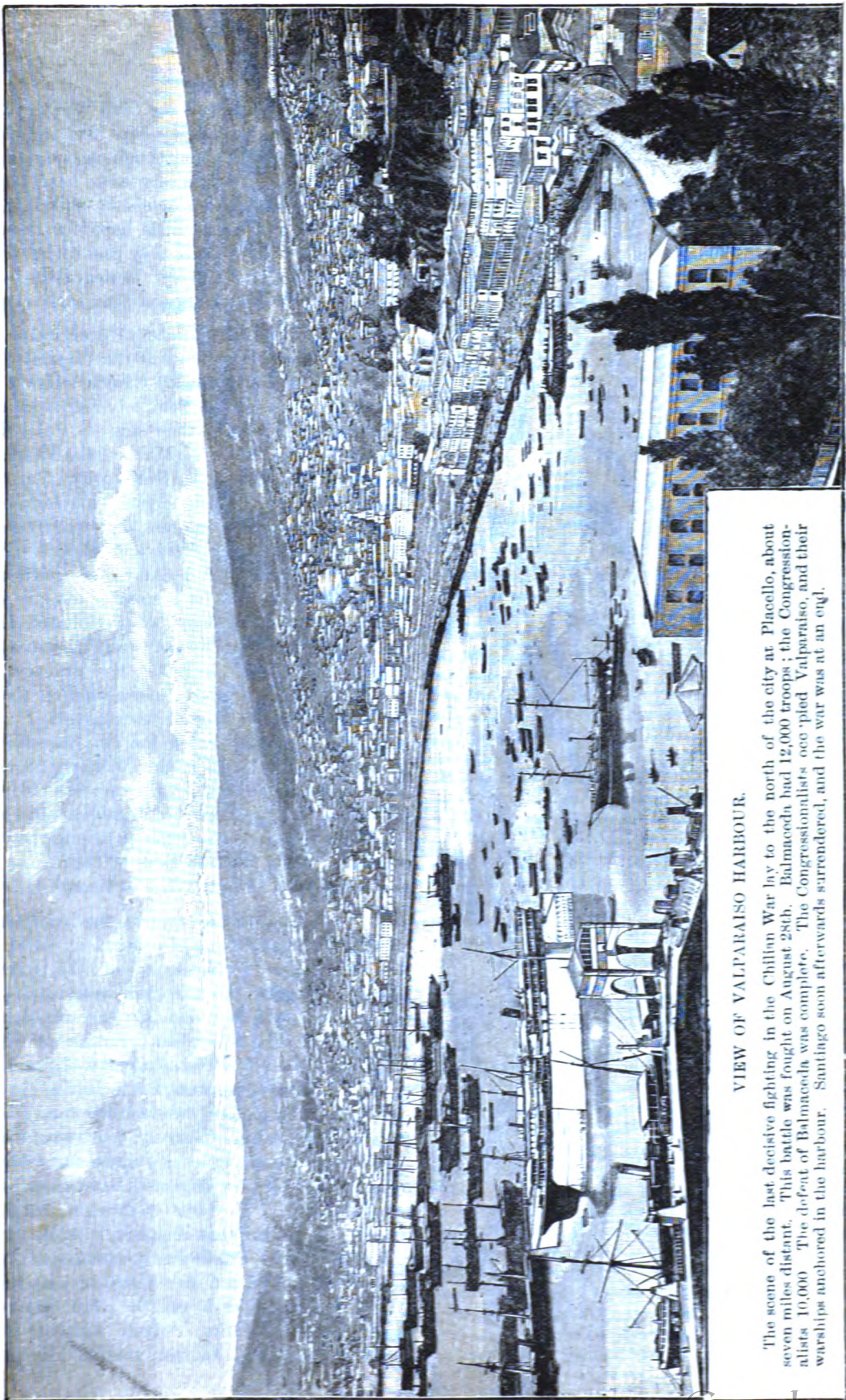
Russia is said to have led the latter to suggest the cession of a little additional territory to Servia and Montenegro. St. Petersburg and Constantinople have also been at loggerheads about the passage of a Russian troopship through the Bosphorus—which, by the by, a French engineer is proposing to bridge. The Bulgarians have got their Prince back again, and are rejoicing in the eloquent tribute paid them by Lord Salisbury at the Mansion House. It is one of the peculiarities of diplomacy that a Prime Minister can laud to the skies the conduct of a State which he cannot officially recognise. Princess Varesca's love affair in

Roumania has been rudely nipped in the bud, and Carmen Sylva, in consequence, is feeling somewhat ill. There are a few indications of unrest on the part of the German Emperor at the fuss which the French are making about their return to European society; but it is to be hoped he will remember that silence is golden, and that the less he says the sooner French effervescence will subside.

**The Naval Manœuvres.** Our Naval Manœuvres have resulted in creating grave doubts as to the efficacy alike of the torpedo and the defensive netting provided against torpedo attack. Even in peace manœuvres, when no hail of shot and shell is rattling upon the torpedo boat in the terrible 2½ minutes during which it traverses the danger zone—which extends from 2,400 yards range to within 400 yards of the ship where it launches its missile—success in firing a torpedo demands such extraordinary self-possession and precision that out of eight torpedoes discharged only one struck its mark. Of the others, one struck the wrong ship, three did not act at all, and the rest were of no use. If this was the case in peace, what chance is there that torpedoists under fire would be more successful? The torpedo netting cannot be laid down or taken up in less than half an hour. When the ships have their crinoline on they are practically unable to manœuvre, and would be almost *hors de combat* before they could make ready for action. The half hour necessary for taking up the netting would place them at a sore disadvantage. Then, again, there is grave doubt whether the new Whitehead, when armed with a cutting knife, could not dash through the netting, and even if that were a failure the explosion of a torpedo outside would open the way for others to follow. Seeing that the introduction of smokeless powder will next year give a great advantage to the ironclads in repelling their assailants, the probability seems to be considerable that the crinoline will be discarded in naval warfare.

**Sarah Bernhardt as a Political Factor.** When ironclads, crammed with the deadliest explosives and arms of precision, in Northern Europe and America are discharging the duties of international courtesy, the French are employing at the Antipodes a very different emissary. Sarah Bernhardt, the actress, whose reception in Australia throws that of Admiral Gervaise at St. Petersburg into the shade, has been acclaimed as an invaluable representative of French interests. A Frenchman, writing from Melbourne, takes this point of view in a letter which is useful if only as calling attention to the possibility of a serious danger from another quarter:—

I cannot tell you how much good a journey like that of



VIEW OF VALPARAISO HARBOUR.

The scene of the last decisive fighting in the Chilean War lay to the north of the city at Placillo, about seven miles distant. This battle was fought on August 28th. Balmaceda had 12,000 troops; the Congressionalists 10,000. The defeat of Balmaceda was complete. The Congressionalists occupied Valparaíso, and their warships anchored in the harbour. Santiago soon afterwards surrendered, and the war was at an end.



Sarah does here. In the eyes of the Australians, France can scarcely be said to exist. The fact is that we are over-run with Germans and with German goods. That fact, if it be a fact, will probably do more to arrest the nonsense talked about "cutting the painter" than any number of sermons in the press and elsewhere about loyalty to the old country. Australia is gradually being surrounded by German colonies. There are several Germans in our Parliament, and the most serious part of the business is that Germany is now turning her attention to the western coast—that is to say, Perth—which is the most thinly peopled and perhaps the richest colony from the agricultural point of view. The Germans have just arranged for making a railway, over 300 miles long, through the centre of the richest district, with the Government of Western Australia. Germany is doing all she can to direct the stream of German emigration upon Australia, about 600 Germans coming over every month by the National line of steamers. If this goes on, they will soon acquire a marked preponderance.

**The End of the War in Chili.** While the Old World has been using its navies for peace manoeuvres and international picnicing, in the New World war has been going on in grim earnest. Last month the Congressionalists of Chili seem to have decided that the hour had come for a decisive dash on Valparaiso, the capital and stronghold of the Dictator Balmaceda. The arrival of the two ironclad cruisers expected from Europe would have enabled the Dictator to contend on more even terms with the Congressionalists on the element where they at present are supreme. An attempt was therefore made to force a decisive battle before the ships arrived. Valparaiso, defended by heavily armed forts, was invulnerable against direct naval attack. The Congressionalists landed every available fighting man at their disposal at Concon on 21st August, about ten miles north of Valparaiso. They were attacked by the Dictator on the 22nd. There was fierce fighting, 20,000 men being engaged on each side. The Dictator had the worst of it. He was dislodged from his position, and driven backward upon the city. Then he rallied his shattered forces under cover of the fire of his forts, and made a last stand at Placillo on the 28th. The carnage is said to have been frightful. Both his generals were killed. Very little quarter was asked or granted. The combatants fought with cold steel face to face, and three thousand are said to have fallen. Balmaceda's last public act was to send a telegram to Europe saying that he had gained a complete victory, the whole of the Congressional forces having surrendered to escape utter annihilation. Hardly had the telegram been printed in our newspapers before the final blow was delivered which shattered his cause into irretrievable ruin. The Männlicher magazine rifle, like the Chassepott on a famous occasion, did wonders. Balmaceda's troops fled into the city, which was at once handed over to the foreign Admirals in the harbour, who in turn handed it over to the conquerors; Santiago soon after capitulated; and Balmaceda, a hopeless fugitive, was believed to have endeavoured to cross the Andes in mid-winter. If taken he will be shot. He deserves

to be hanged. Thus ends the Civil War in Chili. By some miracle the foreign warships have escaped being involved in the fighting, although on one occasion the captain of the *Warspite* is reputed to have threatened to bombard Valparaiso to punish a shot fired at one of his boats. There is little hope for these South American Republics until they pass under the joint tutelage of England and the United States—a consummation that may be nearer than some suppose.

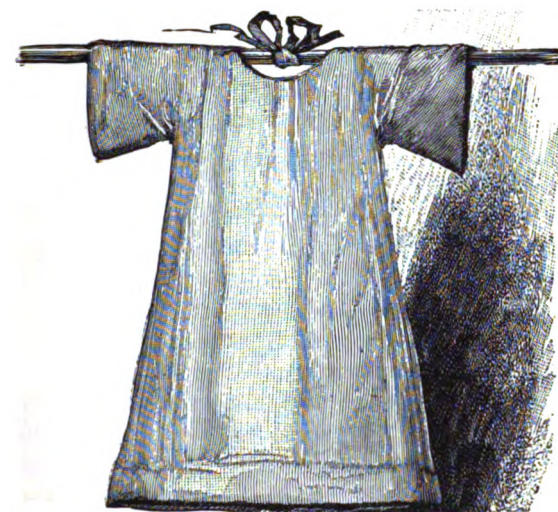
**American Foreign Policy.** The United States of America, as may be seen by a glance at the illustrated article on the Sandwich Islands which I publish elsewhere, have decided definitely not to allow Pearl Harbour to slip from their grasp. Pearl Harbour will be, in their hands, the Malta of the Pacific. They concluded last month a Reciprocity Treaty with Spain which gives them virtual possession of Cuba for all commercial purposes. Hayti will sooner or later come under the Stars and Stripes. In Behring's Sea British and American gunboats are enforcing a close time for the seals. At any moment a joint intervention may be precipitated in Chili. Every additional warship that floats the star-spangled banner at her peak increases the urgency of the establishment of a good understanding that may hereafter ripen into a good working and, if need be, a fighting alliance between the two branches of the English-speaking race in the Western hemisphere. The suggestion no doubt will scare the older people both in the Empire and the Republic. But nothing would excite so much enthusiasm among the younger men than such a practical mode of healing the breach that has existed since the days of George III.

**American Trade.** At present, however, the Americans are not thinking of political or naval supremacy so much as of the commercial ascendency which Nature this year seems to be offering them with both hands. A veritable famine has smitten the quondam granary of Europe. Russia, confronted with absolute lack of bread for her teeming millions of peasants, has forbidden the export of rye, and turns anxiously westward for some substitute for her failing crops. Germany, deprived of her usual supply from Russia, looks also across the Atlantic for breadstuffs. Here in England the summer has been unusually wet. In India a drought, happily not so severe as at one time seemed probable, threatens to deprive millions of their scanty subsistence. America teems with plenty, and her ingenious sons have discovered how to make it rain to order by successive explosions of dynamite. Even without this, an unusually bountiful harvest enables her to offer



the surplus of her fields to the other hemisphere. It is calculated that 150,000,000 bushels of wheat will cross the Atlantic this autumn. The American farmer rejoices that at last he is about to escape from his difficulties. In this prosperity Manitoba and the Canadian North-West will have their full share. But for the harvest of the New World, the Old World this year would stand a great chance of starving.

Meanwhile, the dread of famine does not appal the imagination of men. In the Old World things go on much the same. With actual starvation established in Southern Russia, M. Pobedonetzeff has been holding a general council of war of the Holy Orthodox Church at Moscow, which has decided that energetic measures



THE "HOLY COAT" AT TRÈVES.

must be taken in order to extirpate the Stundist heresy. That is to say, this infatuated Laud of the nineteenth century seizes the moment when Russia is overtaken by famine to inaugurate a persecution of the pious men and women who, in the midst of the tribulations of this life, have found consolation in spiritual Christianity. The exodus of the Jews goes on. Pobedonetzeff-Pharaoh hardens his heart, and the plagues will not fail to follow. An International Labour Conference at Brussels developed into a Socialist Congress proclaiming war against Capitalism. The pilgrim season has set in at Lourdes with the customary miracles; and at Trèves, in the centre of sceptical Germany, a million devout peasants are passing in endless procession through the Cathedral to gaze in adoring homage upon the shreds and tatters of the Holy Coat, for which they believe, nineteen centuries ago, the Roman soldiers cast lots at the foot of the Cross. "Tis a strange world, my masters!"

Mr. Dillon and Mr. W. O'Brien. The liberation of Mr. Dillon and Mr. W. O'Brien, on the completion of their term of imprisonment, has added two formidable adversaries to the array of Mr. Parnell's opponents. They have made several speeches since their release (to which Mr. Parnell has replied), which, although



MR. JOHN DILLON, M.P.

Drawn by W. Hatherell, R.I., Engraved by J. C. Ruddock.

unsatisfactory enough as explanations of their wobbling when Mr. Parnell was deposed, are quite clear and explicit as to their determination to offer the would-be dictator of Ireland an uncompromising opposition. The *Freeman's Journal* has deserted Mr. Parnell, and now the only hope of the enemy is to enlist the old prejudice against Catholicism and priestcraft in support of the cause of the co-respondent. Considering that the Roman priesthood reluctantly followed the lead of the English Nonconformists in the matter, the attempt is more than usually disreputable. So far from the discomfiture of Mr. Parnell being a proof of sacerdotal despotism, his triumph would have been a demonstration that the elementary moral principles which Churches exist to teach had as little hold upon the Irish people as they have upon those supporters of Sir Charles Dilke, who admit that he is an adulterer and a perjured liar but who still maintain that he is a fit and proper person to make laws for a Christian land.

**The By-Elections.**

At home the chief political interest has centred in two by-elections and two of Mr. Balfour's speeches. The by-elections took place in Walsall, where the Liberal majority of 1,677 in 1885 was reduced to 539, and in Lewisham, where the Tory majority of 2,125 in 1885 was decreased to 1,693. Walsall was not contested in 1886. In Lewisham in that year the Tory majority was 2,151. Neither of these constituencies show that reversion to the figures of 1885 which is the general rule throughout the country. In the case of Walsall that is due to the fact that the borough was not contested in 1886. In the case of Lewisham the Liberals polled closely up to their figures in 1885, but the Unionists gained among the new voters. So far as these elections go, they justify a calculation that the Liberal majority in the next Parliament will be nearer 100 than 150. But that is an exaggerated estimate of the significance of a couple of elections which run counter to the uniform results of all recent contests.

**Mr. Balfour's Evolution.**

Mr. Balfour, who six weeks since was the popular idol of the Unionist party, is now "suspect," and for the last month has been the mark for more censure in the Tory press than any other statesman in the Empire, not excepting Mr. Parnell. The cause for this extraordinary eclipse is to be found in the exceedingly frank and candid

speech which he made at Plymouth on August 10th, when he proclaimed his intention to establish County Councils in Ireland next year. These Councils are not to control the police, but they are to control the local taxation, and succeed to the powers of the existing county authorities, who are almost exclusively landlords. Mr. Balfour is not sanguine, but he sees the necessity for doing something to give his Irish children practical training in the responsible duties of administration; and being bold and resolute, and withal, if it may be whispered, somewhat under the influence of Mr. Chamberlain in these matters, the experiment is to be made. Hence a great hulla-balloo in the Unionist ranks, not altogether without cause. Nor was that hubbub in the least allayed because of the hint that there is to be some measure of minority representation. Mr. Balfour's proposed Bill for the further disestablishment of the English garrison in Ireland is scouted as a wanton concession to Radicalism, and it would not be in the least surprising if the Bill were smothered in the Lords. The Second Chamber seems to have been created for the express purpose of making the government of Ireland by England impossible. Mr. Forster discovered this in 1880; Mr. Balfour may find it out in 1892.

The death of Mr. Raikes, at the comparatively early age of fifty-three, removes one of the most unlucky Postmasters-General, and creates a vacancy which can hardly be filled by a Minister less in sympathy with the determination of the country to make the Post Office the ready handmaid rather than the surly tax-collector of the country. Mr. Raikes might, if he had been resolute in favour of reform, instead of being obstinate in defence of departmental traditions, have signalised his office by establishing penny postage throughout the English-speaking realm. Instead of doing this, he marred a great opportunity by a peddling twopenny-halfpenny arrangement, for which he received no thanks, and which merely placed our colonies on the same level as foreign countries. He was a painstaking man according to his lights, but wooden and devoid of the imagination which is indispensable to all really great administrators. His successor will have an opportunity of adding a really popular plank to the electoral programme of his party by establishing penny postage throughout the English-speaking lands, and by levelling up the British Post Office to the American standard in the distribution of all newspapers and periodicals. In these respects the British Post Office should be the leader and not the laggard of the world.

August has been a great month for the Congress of congresses. Geography, science, and Health.

hygiene have all held their public parliaments, and the *Times* has published an encyclopædic mass of printed matter which not one reader in a hundred perused, or one in ten thousand remembered. The Prince of Wales, who presided at the Hygienic Congress, summed up the gist of all



CAPT. SIR DOUGLAS GALTON.

From a photograph by Mr. A. J. Melhuish.

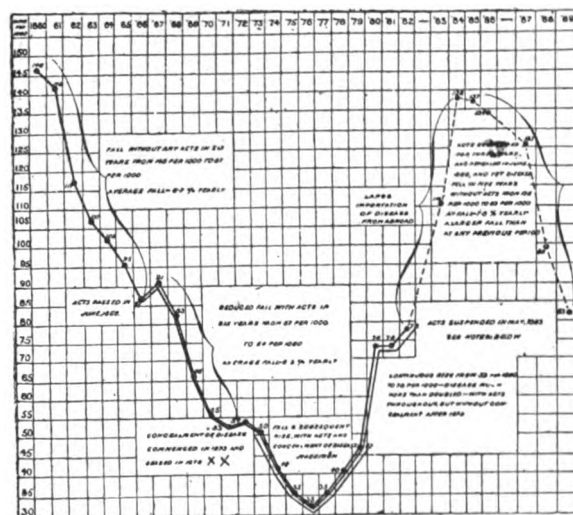
sanitary teaching in the pregnant question: "We read of preventable diseases. If preventable, why are they not prevented?" The answer, of course, is only too obvious. It is possible even to buy health too dear, and even if we could afford to pay for it in cash, we could not afford to sacrifice the liberty of all in order to save a few from the inconvenience of ill-health. As long as men are willing to die frightful deaths by the thousand on the battlefield to rid themselves from authority that is irksome, it is idle to propose that, merely for the chance of reducing their liability to disease, they should become the bondslaves of the doctors, who in almost every age have committed themselves to blunders which have made them the laughing-stock of their own profession in the next generation.

Still a great deal may be done, if only the doctors will learn that liberty, even liberty to be diseased, is still prized among men; and they have undoubtedly a splendid record of

achievement to show as the result of improved sanitation. The death-rate of England, which was 80 per 1,000 in 1660-79, fell to 42 per 1,000 in 1681-90, and to 35 per 1,000 in 1746-55. Since then, the progress towards health has been slower. In 1846-55 it was nearly 25. In 1889 it had fallen to just below 18. Preventable disease, according to Sir Joseph Fayrer, still kills 125,000 per annum, entailing a loss of labour from sickness estimated at £7,750,000 per annum. The same speaker drew a very vivid picture of the contrast between Elizabethan and Victorian England. The four millions of Englishmen who called Elizabeth Queen were subject to black death, sweating sickness, plague, petechial typhus, eruptive fevers, leprosy, scurvy, malarial fever, dysentery, etc. The country was uncultivated and covered with marshes and stagnant water. All this is true, but still the four millions who suffered these miseries produced Shakespeare and Bacon, a considerably greater achievement than the twenty-nine millions have accomplished in producing Tennyson and Herbert Spencer.

The greatest blunder of the doctors in this generation was their infatuation about the possibility of eliminating syphilis by legislation, which necessarily gave an enormous stimulus to the vice by which it is propagated. The result of that immoral and irrational short cut has prejudiced the profession in the public estimation to an extent they as yet but imperfectly realise; and so far from their specific achieving

DR. NEVINS' TABLE OF CASES OF DISEASE IN THE FOURTEEN STATIONS SUBJECTED TO THE C.D. ACTS, FROM 1860 TO 1889.



\* The single line indicates Lord Herbert's Commission alone in operation; the double line, the Acts in addition; the treble line, a concealment also influencing the amount of disease; and the broken line, the altered condition of suspended and repealed Acts.

\*\* Lord Cardwell made a rule which deprived every soldier found diseased of his pay. This led to men concealing disease.



their end, the admirable paper read by Dr Nevins at the Congress showed that neither here nor in India, where the system of regulation was applied under the most favourable conditions, did it succeed in materially affecting the ravages of the disease. It rose and fell under the influence of causes which have as much to do with the Contagious Diseases Act as with the Gulf Stream. The foregoing reduced fac-simile of one of Dr. Nevins's admirable diagrams will enable any one to see how utterly facts have falsified the confident assertions of the New Inquisitors.

The meeting of the Spectro-scope and the Stars. British Association at Cardiff was inaugurated by an address from Dr. W. Huggins, the president, who described discoveries made in the starry heavens by the use of the spectroscope and the photographing of the sky. Few of his readers could follow him in the immense sweep of his presidential survey, but there were passages which impressed even the most casual reader. The picture of the invisible stars photographing themselves silently hour after hour upon the prepared gelatine, thereby revealing the existence of worlds which the unaided

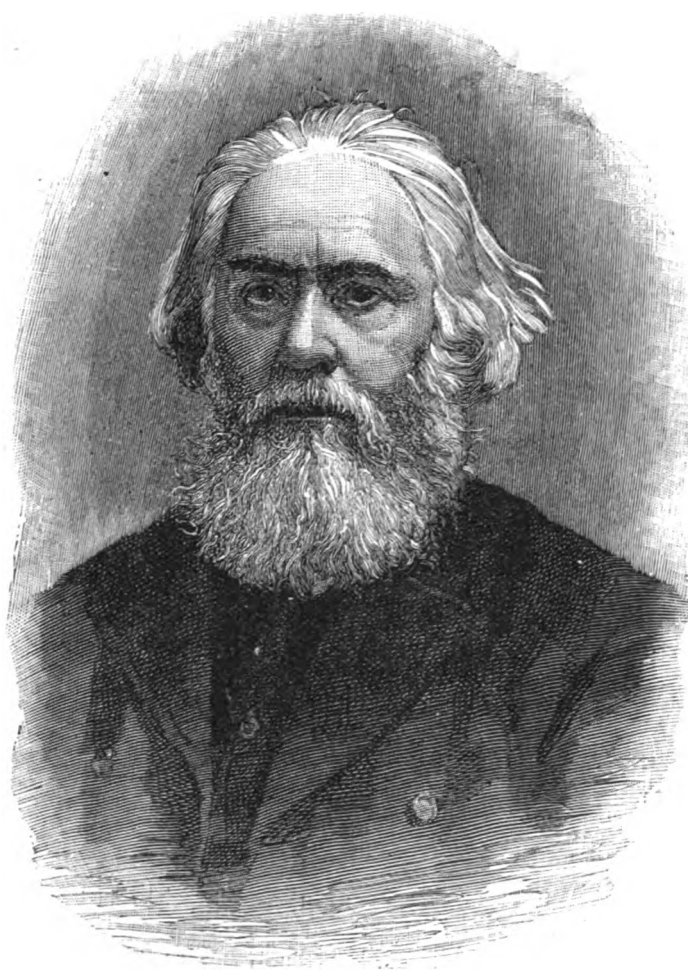
eye could never have discovered, fills the imagination with a sense at once of the limitation of sight and of the endless possibilities that are opened up when you can make light do its own printing. His account of the use of the spectroscope was less popularly intelligible; but he contrived to leave on the mind a sense of the creative process of the first book of Genesis being endlessly renewed before our eyes in the star-sown deep of space. The origin and

generation of suns and planetary systems is being rendered manifest to the astronomer, and there is not a single dull day that does not witness the birth or re-birth of worlds, as much as when "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy." Note, in passing, that one of the Presidents of the Parliament of Science ventured mildly but firmly to enter his protest against the monstrous anti-scientific superstition of most men

of science, that the occult phenomena of thought transference, clairvoyance and the like, ought not to be investigated. Light is breaking even in the darkest places of scientific arrogance and know-nothingism.

Meanwhile while there is one bright spot in the centre of the Continent in the Republic of Switzerland. Five hundred years ago the Switzers banded themselves together in fraternal federation against the Hapsburg, and last month at Schwytz and at Berne they were celebrating with pious gratitude the anniversary of their emancipation. Historical dramas were performed, imposing processions, emblematic of episodes in Swiss history, defiled through the

streets; and although the general festivity was marred by a terrible railway collision which cost many lives, the little Republic in the heart of the Old World has good reason to congratulate itself upon the success of its commemoration. If only there had been a plump of Alps in the centre of Muscovy, how different Eastern Europe would be to-day! Where Nature fails to create ramparts for freedom, the cause of liberty seems foredoomed to defeat.



PROFESSOR W. HUGGINS.  
From a photograph by Elliot and Fry.



THE SWISS FEDERAL COUNCIL.—DR. WELTY'S CABINET.



**Mr. Rhodes's New Departure.** The news from the Cape, where General Booth has met with a very hearty reception, is important enough to throw into the shade most of the topics that fill the columns of our newspapers. For after long hesitation, Mr. Cecil Rhodes appears to have made up his mind that nothing but prohibition will save the natives. The Local Option Bill introduced by his Government has been carried through the Lower House in the teeth of the opposition of Mr. Hofmeyer and the brandy growers, whom Mr. Arnold White represented as the masters and owners of Mr. Rhodes. For the first time for twenty years Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Hofmeyer found themselves in opposite lobbies. The Bill, as it went up to the Upper Chamber, provided that the sale of liquor should be prohibited in any district in the colony where a bare majority of the electors on the divisional council register voted against the renewal of the licences. The Bill, as drafted by the Colonial Government, provided for a two-thirds majority. A bare majority was substituted in Committee against the vote of Mr. Rhodes, by the help of Mr. Hofmeyer, who apparently voted against a two-thirds majority in order to increase the chance of securing its rejection. The substitution of the Divisional Council for the Parliamentary Register confines the voting to whites, the natives, it was said, being certain to vote for prohibition. No compensation is to be given to the dispossessed publican, nor is there even six months' day of grace. It remains to be seen whether the Bill will pass the Second Chamber; but it is even more important to see whether it will mark the beginning of a split between Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Hofmeyer. It may be noted, in connection with the subject of liquor legislation, that the German Government has just introduced a drastic Bill directed against intemperance, and that if anything is to be done in this direction in England before the General Election it will have to be in the shape of a brief Bill, establishing Local Option for Sunday Closing.

**Australian Developments.**

The Senaputty and the Tongan General have been executed for their share in the disturbances in Manipur; but, despite a somewhat foolish despatch from Lord Cross, it is understood that the little State is not to be annexed. It is, however, not India but Australia that has been the chief centre of interest in the Empire last month. The Labour party, which holds the balance of power in the new Assembly, New South Wales, has used it, first, to support Sir H. Parkes against a vote of censure, and, secondly, to reject his resolution in favour of woman's suffrage. A Labour

party which begins its career by denying to one-half of the people the right of citizenship is a party which, so far as principle is concerned, differs little from the most "bloated aristocracy" of the old world. In Victoria the Government has brought in a Bill reforming the Constitution, which confers the franchise upon every woman on exactly the same terms as it is granted to every man. The clause is very drastic:—

Notwithstanding anything contained in the Constitution Amendment Act of 1890, no person shall by reason only of being a female (a) be refused or deprived of an elector's right entitling her to vote at elections of members of the Legislative Assembly; or (b) be omitted or expunged from any list or roll of electors to be made out, certified, transmitted, printed, or displayed, furnished, headed, inspected, examined, revised, copied, or enforced for any division of an electoral roll; or (c) be disqualified from voting at any elections of members of the Legislative Assembly.

The evolution of the Labour party is being watched with interest. At present, with its impracticable programme and undisciplined aspirations, all that is clear is that there will be a good deal of disillusionment before very long. Henry George's nationalisation of the land is, among others, one of the planks in their programme. The long-continued shearers' strike has been concluded at last, but the unrest of the wage-earning classes that has kept Australasia in a fever for a year past is far from being allayed.



THE N.S.W. POLITICAL SEE-SAW.  
From the *Sydney Bulletin*, June 27, 1891.

Our portraits of the members of the Swiss Federal Council, except in the case of Mr. Frey, which is from a photograph by C. Ruf, of Basel, are taken from photographs by A. Wicky, of Berne.

# DIARY FOR AUGUST.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 31. Meeting of assistant masters in St. James's Hall passes resolution to organise and found a National Association of Assistant Masters.
- Manœuvres of portion of Northern Fleet between the Downs and the French Coast.
- Berkeley Peerage case decided in the Lords, the House confirming its decision of 1811, and deciding that Mr. Berkeley had established his right to the Peerage.
- August 1. Six hundredth anniversary of the Swiss Confederation celebrated at Sc. wytz
- Statement issued to lodges of Trade and Friendly Societies throughout the London district protesting against the injustice of closing public houses without compensation, and calling for the signing of memorials in favour of compensation for extinction of licenses.
- Order made for compulsory winding-up of the English Bank of the River Plate.
- 3. Revolutionary affray at Barcelona. Guards at the barracks attacked by a small band of armed men who were repulsed after some bloodshed and arrested.
- High Court of Foresters opens at St. James's Hall.
- Franco-Russian festivities at Cherbourg.
- 4. Prince of Naples visits the Queen at Osborne, and receives the order of the Garter.



SIR ALGERNON BORTHWICK.  
(Society of Journalists)

- French Squadron leaves Kronstadt.
- German Chancellor receives the deputation from the Chicago Exhibition.
- Deputation representing 40,000 Oddfellows to the High Court of Foresters.
- 5. Discussion in the High Court of Foresters on old-age pensions.
- Cumberland County Council adopts a scheme of technical education for the county.
- Empress of Germany leaves Felixstowe to return to Germany.
- Czar and Czarina arrive in Finland, and are coldly received by the people.
- Tornado at Pityan, Hungary. Four persons killed.
- 6. Telegram received from Madras announcing the spread of famine in many districts in India.
- Railway collision and fire on West Shore Railway, near Fort Byron. Eleven killed, and nineteen injured.
- Adjournment of the Labour Commission for the holidays.
- Meeting in connection with University Extension movement held in Oxford. Discussion on how to obtain State aid for local organisers, and how local committees could best qualify themselves for the discharge of larger duties.
- 7. French Colonial Office receives telegram reporting the murder of some of the members of the Lake Tchad Expedition under M Crampel.

- 7. Annual Meeting of ordinary shareholders in Allsopp and Sons. Strong condemnation expressed of those responsible for the present disastrous financial state of the company. Report adopted after rejection of proposal to refer it back to the directors.
- Czar and Czarina return to St. Petersburg from Finland.
- Duke and Duchess of Fife visit Elgin to open Victoria School of Science and Art.
- 8. Deputations to King Alexander of Servia at St. Petersburg. Departure of the King for Vienna.
- Camp at Shoeburyness for Artillery Volunteers opens.
- 10. Congress of Hygiene holds its opening meeting at St. James's Hall.
- Eastbourne Town Council rejects Mr. Justice Hawkins' suggestion to allow the Salvation Army to have Sunday processions and bands in a certain part of the town, passing a resolution that action be taken against the Army.
- 11. French Court of Appeal confirms sentence of five years' imprisonment in the case of M. Turpin for the Melinite affair.
- Grand Duke Alexis, brother of the Czar, arrives in Paris.



MR. GEORGE REID.  
(President of Royal Scottish Academy.)

- Kinz of Servia leaves Vienna and arrives at Ischl, where he is met by the Emperor of Austria.
- Final deliberations of the Conference for the conclusion of commercial treaties between Germany, Austria, Italy, and Switzerland in Vienna.
- Imperial ukase issued forbidding the export of rye and every kind of bran owing to the failure of crops in Russia.
- Sir Hector Langevin, Canadian Minister of Public Works, resigns in consequence of disclosures made before a Parliamentary Committee.
- 12. Grouse shooting commences.
- 13. The Senaputti and the Tongar general hanged at Manipur.
- Grand Duke Alexis leaves Paris for Vichy.
- Accident to a Brooklyn pleasure barge off Long Island. Fourteen people crushed to death by the blowing down of the hurricane deck.
- The cutter *Ierna* wins the Ryde Town Cup at the Royal Victoria Yacht Club Regatta.
- West Suffolk County Council adopts scheme applying nearly £2,000 of the local taxation to technical education.
- 14. Collapse of a bridge in Hayti. Eighty persons killed.
- French African Committee receives telegram confirming the news of the murder of M. Crampel and other members of the Lake Tchad Expedition.

- 14. Celebration of the 700th anniversary of the foundation of Berne commences.
- Funeral of Mr. James Russell Lowell at Mount Auburn, Mass.
- Geographical Congress at Berne concludes its sittings. Resolution passed inviting the Federal Council to summon an European Conference for the adoption of a common meridian.
- Prince Ferdinand arrives at Rustchuk.
- 15. German Emperor and Empress visit the North Sea and Baltic Canal, to inspect the work going on.
- King Alexander of Servia arrives in Paris with his father, ex-King Milan.
- Co-operative Festival at the Crystal Palace. A number of members of the Hygienic Congress visit Cambridge.
- 16. Socialist Congress opens in Brussels. Three Anarchists excluded.
- Czar-witch arrives in Moscow from Siberia.
- Celebration of the 700th Anniversary of the City of Berne.
- 17. Session of the French Councils - General opened.
- Serious railway accident outside Berne, in which fourteen persons were killed and many injured. Centenary festivities abandoned in consequence.
- Closing meeting of the Hygienic Congress held in London University.



MR. L. LAWSON.  
(Society of Journalists.)

- French Naval training-ship, the *Bougainville* arrives in the Solent.
- 18. The Queen holds an Investiture at Osborne.
- Celebration of the Emperor Franz Joseph's sixty-first birthday throughout Austria and Hungary.
- British Mediterranean Squadron arrives at Villefranche from Naples.
- French naval cadets of the *Bougainville* visit the Naval Exhibition.
- Collapse of the roof of the pavilion in which the Welsh Bisteddod was being held in Swansea. One woman killed.
- 19. French Fleet arrives at Spithead and anchors in Osborne Bay.
- British Association meets at Cardiff. Inaugural address of the President, Dr. Huggins.
- Cyclone at Martinique. Over 300 persons killed.
- 20. Official visits exchanged between Admiral the Earl of Clanwilliam and the Duke of Connaught. The Queen receives the officers of the French Fleet at Osborne.
- British Association meets in sections at Cardiff.
- Annual meeting of the Institute of Journalists in Dublin.
- Holy Coat, of Trèves exhibited for the first time.
- New Radical Dutch Cabinet appointed.

21. The Queen reviews the French and English Fleets. Dinner and ball to the French officers at the Portsmouth Town Hall.

German Emperor and Empress witness sham fight of the German manoeuvring fleet at Flensburg. They leave Kiel for Berlin.

Members of the new Dutch Cabinet take the oaths of office from the Queen Regent.

Resolution passed by Socialist Congress to the effect that the military system was an outcome of the capitalist system, and must be abolished.

Battle of Aconcagua, between President Balmaceda's troops and the Congressionalists. Great losses.

22. Princess of Wales and her daughters arrive in Denmark.

Vessels of the French Squadron thrown open to the public. Banquet given by the Mayor to Admiral Gervais and the commanding officers of the French fleet.

Collapse of a five-storey building and fire in New York. More than 100 persons killed. Th. Procureur de la République at Boulogne notifies that all English bookmakers there and in Calais must leave the country, giving a fortnight's grace.

23. Fighting continued in Chilli. Battle of Vina del Mar. Success of the Congressionalists.

24. Queen leaves Osborne for Balmoral, steaming through the lines of English and French ships at Spithhead.

Visit of the French officers to Portsmouth Dockyard and Gunners School. Duke of Connaught's banquet to Admiral Gervais and principal officers at Government House. Dinner to French seamen in Portsmouth Town Hall.

The Czar and Czarina and their family arrive at Copenhagen.

Council of the British Association elect Sir Archibald Geikie President for next year.

25. Admiral Gervais gives a luncheon on board the *Marengo* to some British naval and military officers.

Report received from San Francisco that the Mikado contemplated annexing three of the volcanic islands in the Pacific.

26. French Fleet starts for Cherbourg. The Queen sends her portrait to Admiral Gervais as a memento of the visit.

Ukase published in St. Petersburg substituting Russian parcel and postal rates and regulations in Finland for those of the Grand Duchy.

Fighting continued near Valparaiso. Success of the insurgents.

Meeting of the British Association closes.

27. French Squadron arrives at Cherbourg.

28. Admiral Gervais receives the congratulations of the French Cabinet on the manner in which he had represented France on his visits.

French Government provisionally rescinds order for expulsion of bookmakers from Calais and Boulogne, allowing them to carry on business as formerly.

Battle outside Valparaiso between Balmaceda and Congressionalists. Valparaiso captured and entered by the insurgents.

Balmaceda's Generals, Barbosa and Alzoreca, killed. Balmaceda escapes. Junta installed in power.

Russian Military Manoeuvres commence.

29. President Carnot grants a million francs for the relief of the sufferers in Martinique.

Telegram received announcing that the Sultan has yielded to the demands of the Russian Government respecting the Dardanelles, which will be open to Russian vessels whilst closed to those of other nations.

30. Santiago captured and pillaged by the Congressionalists. Order restored at Valparaiso. Two hundred rioters shot.

Demonstrations of Derbyshire and North Wales miners at Chesterfield and Wrexham. Resolutions carried in favour of an Eight Hours Bill.

Italian Ministry in Council on the Budget for 1892-93 propose to reduce expenditure by 25,000,000 francs.

## UTTERANCES, NOTABLE AND OTHERWISE.

August 2. Mr. Parnell at Thurles, on the attitude of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

4. Mr. Morley at Stoneleigh, on Parish Councils. Mr. Radley, High Chief Ranger of the Forests, describes the position of the Order at the opening meeting in St. James's Hall.

7. M. Constans at Bagnères de Luchon states the intention of the French Government to bring in the Workmen's Pension Bill, and a Bill for the organisation of credit for agriculturists.

Lord Egerton at a Primrose League meeting at Knutsford expresses his belief that the Education Bill would strengthen the position of Voluntary Schools.

Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Dillon at Mallow, on Mr. Parnell's policy.

10. Mr. Balfour at a large Unionist meeting at Plymouth, replies to a vote of confidence passed in the Government, and speaks of its work in the past Session, and of the Local Government Bill for Ireland to be introduced next Session.

18. M. Stambuloff, to a deputation at Rustchuk requesting him to take measures against the immigration of Russian Jews into Bulgaria, replies that it was not for their country to shut their doors against the unfortunate victims of injustice.

Mr. Pound, Chairman of the London General Omnibus Company, states that he could not prophesy a favourable result for the current half-year owing to greatly increased charges for wages and provender, but was hopeful for the future.

25. Sir Edward Clarke at Lewisham on the five years' work of the Government.

27. Marquess of Lorne to a meeting of Conservatives and Liberal Unionists in Central Bradford, whose suffrage he means to seek at next election.

29. Lord H. Russell in opening a Liberal Club in Swansea, on the abolition of disabilities, religious and otherwise, by Liberalism.

## PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

July 31. Railway Rates and Charges Bills read a third time and passed. Second reading of a Bill to give perpetuity leaseholders power to redeem their rents, if their landlords consented, moved by Lord Cadogan. Bill read a second time.

Aug. 3. Foreign Marriages Bill read a second time. Coinage Bill read a first time.

4. Second Reading of Women's Suffrage Bill moved by Lord Denman, negatived without a division.

Debate on clause in Elementary Education Bill rejected by the Commons as infringement of privilege. New clause submitted carrying out the objects of the other clause, but in different phraseology, and agreed to. Motion by Lord Salisbury that the Commons' reasons which led to the Amendment do not constitute a precedent agreed to. Foreign Marriages Bill passed through Committee and read a third time. Coinage Bill read second and third times. Commons Amendments to Irish Land Purchase Bill agreed to.

5. Appropriation Bill passed through all its stages. Royal assent given to various Bills. Parliament prorogued.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

July 31. The Chancellor of the Exchequer states that the Government accepts the decision of the Speaker that the Lords' new Clause in the Education Bill was a breach of the money privileges of the Commons, and would negative the Clause, substituting an Amendment in terms which would guard the privileges of the House. Committee of Supply. Scotch and Irish Education Votes agreed to.

Aug. 1. Report of Post Office Vote. Report of Supply concluded. Appropriation Bill read a first time.

3. Lords' Amendments to County Council Elections Bill agreed to. Appropriation Bill read a second time. Coinage Bill read a third time. Clergy Discipline (Immorality) Bill withdrawn.

4. Appropriation Bill through Committee. Sir John Gorst's annual statement as to the finances of India. Formal resolution agreed to after long debate. Lords' new clause in Education Bill agreed to. Betting and Loans (Infants) Bill withdrawn.

5. Appropriation Bill read a third time. Session ends.

### BY-ELECTIONS.

August 12. WALSALL:  
Alderman E. T. Holden (L) ... 4,899  
Frank James (C)... ... 4,351

Lib. majority 538	
In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 5,112	Sir Chas. Foster
(C) 3,436	(L) was elected un-
	opposed.
Lib. majority 1,677	

August 26. LEWISHAM:  
John Penn (C) ... 4,585  
G. S. Warrington (L) ... 2,892

Con. majority 1,693	
In 1885:	In 1886:
(C) 4,244	(C) 3,839
(L) 3,019	(L) 1,658
Con. majority 1,225	
Con. majority 2,151	

## OBITUARY.

July 27. Thomas Finchett, newspaper illustrator.

Signor Franco Facio, Italian opera conductor.

28. Archbishop Ferdinand Salvador, Grand Duke of Tuscany, 56.

John Roland Reed, American actor, 83.

Jessie Fothergill, novelist, 40.

31. Earl of Westmorland, 66.

Léon Pelouze, French landscape painter.

Jules Gros, President of the Free Republic of Boumali, 62.

Prince Nicholas Borisovitch Coscopoff, Actual Privy Councillor and Marshall of the Russian Imperial Court, 64.

Aug. 1. Scott Yeomith Stokes, late Senior Roman Catholic Inspector of Schools, 70.

3. Leopold Dukes, Hebrew scholar, 82.

4. Earl of Dartmouth, 68.

Lieut.-General Francis Walker Drummond. Thomas Blackburn Baines, formerly editor of the *Leeds Mercury*, 59.

Thomas Cooke Foster, editor of the *Weekly Times and Echo*, 78.

Rev. William Howie Wylie, editor and proprietor of the *Christian Leader*, Glasgow.

7. Dr. James Henry Bennet. Henry Litolf, pianist and composer, 83.

10. Superintendent Hutchings, of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade.

11. George Henderson, Secretary to the Scottish Corporation.

George Lock, publisher, 60.

G. Higgins, balloonist, killed.

Dean Gilbert Elliot, of Bristol, 91.

Cunon Hawels, of Colchester, 85.

12. George Jones, proprietor of the *New York Times*.

Sir Thomas Fairburn, 63.

Rev. W. F. Reynolds, of East Molesey.

James Russell Lowell, 72.

13. Robina F. Hardy, Scottish novelist.

John Andrewson, 101.

William M'Bratney, Waterloo veteran, 93.

20. Lord President Inglis, Justice-General for Scotland, 61.

W. Dix Lewis, Treasurer of the Colonial Missionary Society.

James Johnston Greve, formerly M.P. for Greenock, 81.

21. James Martin, agriculturist, Duke of Cleveland, 88.

E. D. Pryce, Lord Lieutenant of Merionethshire, 72.

John Lord Bowes, founder of the British Colony at Grasses.

23. Canon W. Johnson, Prebendary of Bangor.

24. Cecil Balke, M.P., Postmaster-General, 83.

25. Olo Jumbo, Bonny chief.

The Greek Patriarch

26. General Whitcombe, Waterloo veteran, 97.

29. General Latino Coelho, Chief of the Portuguese Republican Party.

## HER MAJESTY "LILY-OF-THE-SKY," QUEEN OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

BY SERENO E. BISHOP.

**S**IX days of westward steaming from San Francisco, 2,100 miles without fear of reef or rock, the horizon is broken by high rugged mountains that on the chart are mere dots. It is the civilised, hospitable, Americanised little kingdom, the other day Kalakaua's, now presided over by her gracious Majesty Liliuokalani.

This name is less intricate than it may look. Try this—Lil-lée-woke-a-lanny. Accent firmly the *ee*, and run the whole glibly off the tongue. It means Lily-of-the-Sky. The Queen has hitherto been commonly known by foreigners as Princess Lydia, or as Mrs. Dominis. She is past her fiftieth year, in fairly good health, of comely person, and pleasant address. Her husband, long known as Governor Dominis, but now taking rank as Prince Consort, is a prudent, agreeable gentleman of American birth and Honolulu mercantile education. John O. Dominis for many years held the office of Governor of Oahu. They have been married over thirty years, and have no children.

Mrs. Dominis has long held a prominent place in Honolulu society, associating from youth with the more cultivated ladies of the capital, among whom, like Queen Emma and the late Princess Pauahi Bishop, of honoured memory, she received her early education. She has a perfect use of English, a good literary and an especially good musical culture. The Queen's manner is peculiarly winning, her bearing noble and becoming, the latter a characteristic of Hawaiian royalty. Few persons were ever more stately and impressive than many of the old royal chiefs could be upon occasion.

Besides a small private fortune, the Princess, as heir presumptive, for many years enjoyed a stipend of £1,000. As Queen, she receives £4,000 per annum. A sumptuous palace is also maintained for the sovereign's use. Besides this, there is the life-use of the income of the crown lands, amounting to perhaps £15,000 per annum. These provisions may be regarded as ample for purposes of royal state and hospitality in so small a kingdom, although the late King could never make ends meet.

In religious affiliation, the Princess Lydia continued to adhere to the persuasion of the earlier generation of chiefs, declining to follow Queen Emma and Kalakaua in joining the Anglican fellowship. Like King Lunalilo and the Princess Pauahi, she retained her seat in the old Stone church connected with

the American Mission. For some years she has been a member of the Woman's Board of Missions and an interested participant in their meetings. She has long been a very active and munificent patroness of the large Kawaiahae Seminary for training native girls,



HER MAJESTY LILIUOKALANI.

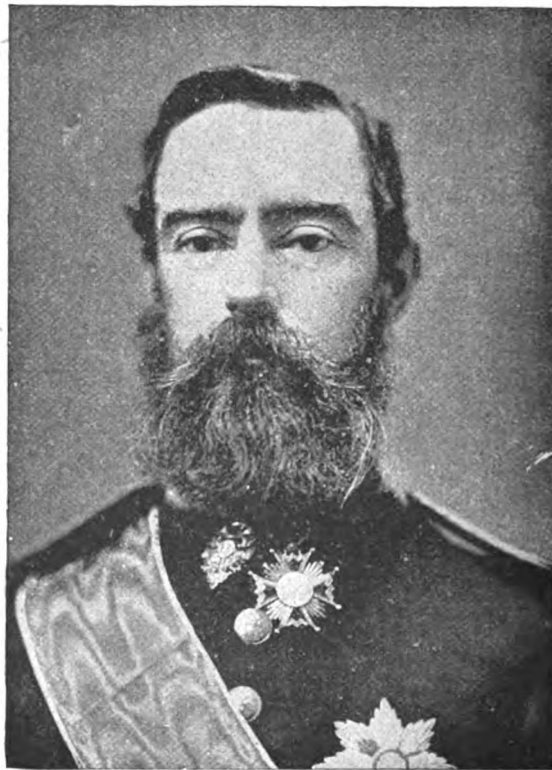
and greatly looked up to by teachers and pupils. The Queen gives evidence of having deeply at heart the moral welfare of her people. She has a large fund of good sense, which is now much needed to gain her people's confidence and to guide a somewhat determined will. Whether or not she will be able to modify certain royal prejudices to the needs of her very difficult position, she is quite unlikely to expose herself to ridicule, as her more showy brother repeatedly did.

Liliuokalani has assumed the crown in possession of a much larger share of the confidence of her own people than did Kalakaua at his accession, or afterwards. She can hardly be said to be strong in the confidence of foreigners, although they are most kindly disposed towards her. With a sensible policy of conduct she may

profoundly hostile to the Reform party, whose cabinet held the reins of power for nearly three years; nor was it strange if she was led to lend her countenance to an effort to recover by force what had been taken by force. Her Palama residence was reported to be the headquarters of the Wilcox conspiracy. On July 31st, 1889, a half-white, Robert W. Wilcox, educated at Government expense in an Italian military school, seized the palace yard and the Government House, seeking to restore the old corrupt system of palace government. This insurrection was suppressed in a few hours with the loss of a few lives of insurgents. Although, after abortive trials for conspiracy, Wilcox and several of his partisans were triumphantly chosen to the legislature by the native vote of Honolulu, and the Reform cabinet went out, yet none



PRINCESS KAIULANI, HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.



H.R.H. JOHN O. DOMINIS, PRINCE CONSORT.

yet establish herself in their confidence, having many qualities fitting her to do so. The serious distrust still felt by many of the whites is mainly due to her attitude after the Reform movement of 1887, and during the later reactionary proceedings of R. W. Wilcox in 1889.

A bit of recent history must come in here. Exasperated and alarmed by a series of profligate and dangerous proceedings of Kalakaua during the preceding year, a united movement of the foreigners on June 30th, 1887, exacted from the King certain changes in the constitution, divesting him of nearly all his direct personal control in the government, which was placed in the hands of the cabinet, subject only to the legislature. The Heir Presumptive, who was visiting England at the time, felt that her brother had been weak in surrendering the prerogatives of the crown. It was most natural that she should be

of the attempted amendments to the constitution succeeded in the legislature. The Reform party broke down as a political combination, but their spirit prevails, and their work stands as the law of the kingdom.

To this constitution the Heir Presumptive was understood to be strenuously opposed, as a great wrong and damage to royal prerogative and right. Her accession to the throne was consequently anticipated with much distrust by foreigners. In January last she was acting as regent. The King's return from San Francisco was daily expected. Although known to be in precarious health, no intimation had reached the public of the extremely critical state of his malady. For his welcome home a quite lavish decoration of palace, streets, and landing-place was nearly complete. Suddenly, on the morning of January 29th, the well-known U.S. cruiser *Charleston*

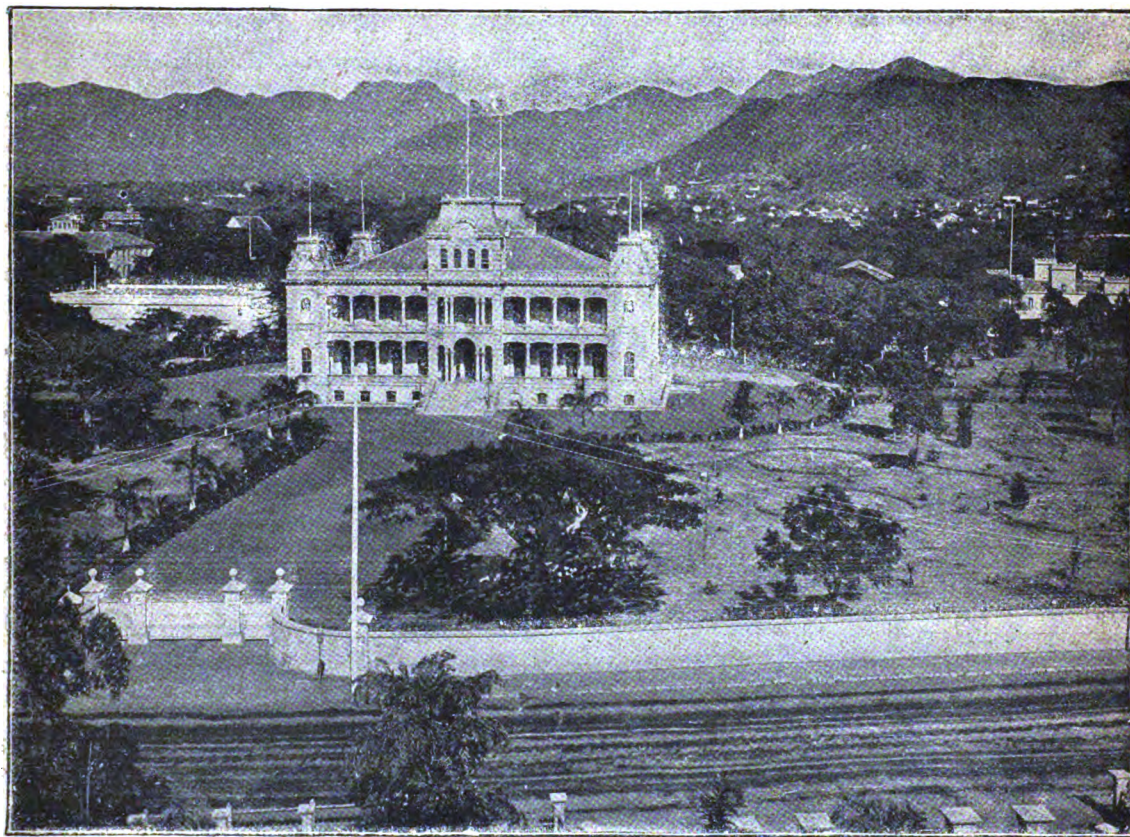


rounded Diamond Head, presenting a singular aspect, with yards aslant, the white hull draped with black, and the royal flag at half-mast. The admiral signalled the painful news to a sister ship in the port, which at once telephoned them to the Government House. The adornments of streets and palace quickly gave place to drapings of black. Much honest sorrow filled the city for the gay and good-natured king so suddenly removed.

The Regent was promptly attended by the Cabinet and the Privy Council. The disturbing question was, "Will not Liliuokalani decline to take the required oath to maintain the constitution?" This was the hope of the Wilcox faction, and the serious fear of the whites and of

Court. A majority of the bench decided that in the absence of an explicit provision applying to the case of a *new* sovereign, the old practice must prevail, and she must appoint a new cabinet. This was done, and while her course accentuated her disposition to insist to the full upon her prerogatives, it is known that she had reliable advice that she was acting within the limits of the constitution.

Since then the Queen has in private avowed her serious purpose to stand by her oath. Wilcox and his associates believe this to be her intention, and are enraged thereby, and utter futile threats against her. There seems to be no reasonable doubt that she has



THE ROYAL PALACE, HONOLULU.

the more thoughtful natives, who all perceived that such an attitude on her part would be revolutionary, and would create the most serious issues in the government. The Princess was well guided, and promptly solved the doubt by taking the oath and assuming the position of sovereign. Many doubted the sincerity of the act. Some may still doubt it, and look for the Queen to seize an early opportunity to reclaim the ancient powers of the crown. After the obsequies of the deceased king were completed, this apprehension was revived, by her insisting upon her right as a *new* sovereign to appoint a cabinet of her own choice. The constitution expressly debars the sovereign from removing the ministers except after a vote of want of confidence by the legislature. After a contest of three weeks, the cabinet referred the case to the Supreme

honestly accepted the situation, and intends to abide by the constitution. It is not supposed that she feels entirely contented with its restrictions upon her power. She is perhaps not unlikely to exert influence to have those restrictions modified in the legal way, by two-thirds majorities of successive legislatures. She is credited with persistent determination, unlike her late brother, who was sure to succumb to vigorous pressure. But not being unscrupulous like him, her good sense and sound principles may be expected to keep her within the limits of her accepted obligations.

The present cabinet are men of moderate views, and likely to yield much to her personal wishes. Such fair weather days as their administrative abilities may be competent to meet are liable to be of transient continu-

ance. The Queen will inevitably come under a more or less severe pressure of events to put herself into the hands of the most capable advisers obtainable. In any case a new legislature is to meet next May, and may be expected to take affairs into their own hands. What the political complexion of the majority will be is altogether uncertain. Probably no one party will be in the ascendency. Many causes, including the change in the throne, have increased the already existing confusion of parties.

So much, then, as to the Queen personally and politically. The royal family is now reduced to the person of the young lady recently proclaimed by the Queen as her heir presumptive, the Princess Kaiulani (Kye-you-lanny) Cleghorn. She is the only child of the late Princess Likelike (lik-ay-lik-ay), only sister of Liliuokalani.

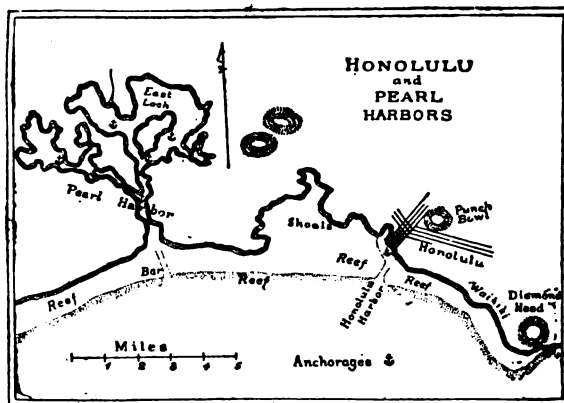
Her father is the Hon. Archibald Cleghorn, long collector-general. Mr. Cleghorn has very judiciously placed his daughter under suitable instruction in England. She is a very attractive young lady of nearly sixteen. There are a few other persons of native or mixed blood, of more

commerce impending in the immediate future which lends the most serious importance to the political relations of the Hawaiian kingdom. Every ship from the Atlantic crossing the Pacific to Asia will naturally sight the Hawaiian Islands, and every steamer will be likely to replenish her coal-bunkers at Honolulu. This fact will render the political condition and international relations of Hawaii of importance.

It is further seen upon the accompanying map that, although not upon the shortest or "great circle" route between California and China, Honolulu is practically a convenient port of call for steamers upon that line, as many of them now do call. This tendency will increase with the coming growth of Honolulu as a general calling and coaling station. It is also a natural port of call and supply for ships to China from Callao and Valparaiso. Honolulu is thus seen to be the great cross roads of the Pacific commerce. It is the only cross roads of the North Pacific, and the North Pacific will be the chief region of commerce. This port is wholly alone in its



A HALF-WAY-HOUSE OF CALL.



A PROBABLE AMERICAN NAVAL STATION.

or less noble birth, but none of such merit or prominence as to be considered distinctly in the line of possible succession.

Obvious facts make it plain that the personal character and policy of any sovereign of the little Hawaiian kingdom must be of minor account in determining the course of affairs therein, confronting, as Hawaii does, the gigantic sweep and stress of commercial and political currents which are gathering around it. Indeed, it is only these which lend to this long isolated group any interest claiming present discussion in this review.

#### CENTRAL POSITION OF HAWAII.

The essential public interest attaching to Hawaii grows out of its central position in the commerce of the Pacific Ocean. Honolulu is exactly in the track of all steamers sailing to Australasia from San Francisco or Puget Sound. Even more precisely is Honolulu in the direct route of one part of that enormous traffic from Atlantic to Pacific ports which eagerly awaits the cutting of the Nicaragua Ship Canal to burst in an impetuous tide through the Isthmus. All the trade with China and Japan from American ports on the Atlantic must take the Nicaragua route. It is this large movement of ocean

commanding position. It has absolutely no competitor. From the Marquesas to the Aleutians, Hawaii is the only land in that tremendous ocean expanse west of America where a ship can call within a space of 4,500 miles from San Francisco and 6,200 miles from Nicaragua. And the favourable position of Honolulu will be materially enhanced by the absolute necessity of using those islands as the intersecting point for telegraphic cables across the Pacific.

#### POLITICAL CHANGE FORESHADOWED.

Such extensive commercial change and development as is thus foreshadowed must involve serious political changes for Hawaii. The vast commerce about to traverse the Pacific will imperiously demand adequate shelter and protection at the common port of supply, Honolulu. A government must exist there so strong as to assure complete security from disturbers within or aggressors without. Such government must possess sufficient enterprise and ability to furnish and maintain the largest conveniences and facilities of every kind to the ships calling there. The great Hotel of the Pacific must be in charge of some party who knows "how to keep a hotel."

The certain coming preponderance of British shipping



will tend to increase the number of British residents, and to enlarge British political influence in Hawaii. There will grow up a pressure, not now existing, for Great Britain to take possession of the Islands, in order to provide for the security of her growing commerce across the Pacific. At the present time the United States has a thorough and pleasant understanding with England that Hawaii is to be regarded as rightfully falling to the United States, rather than to any other power. Germany and France fully concur in this view. None of the great powers would, at the present time, think of interposing obstacles to any amount of domination the United States might seek to exercise in Hawaii. These are well ascertained facts.

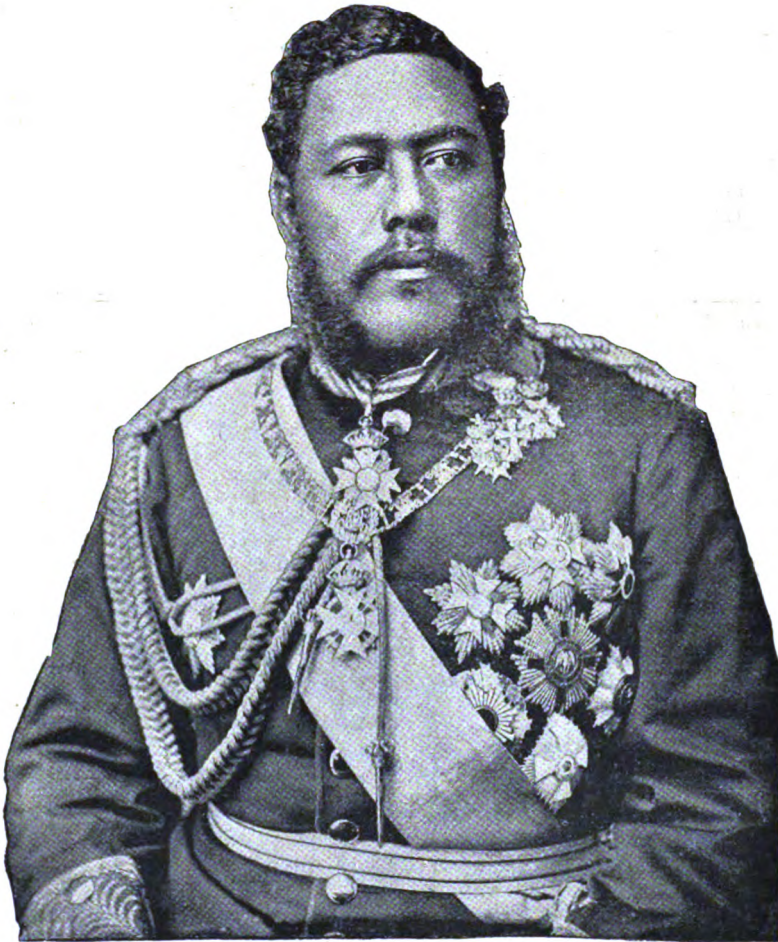
#### AMERICAN POLICY IN HAWAII.

Successive steps have been taken by the United States towards securing a dominating influence in Hawaii. The first of these was the Treaty of Reciprocity with Hawaii, established in 1876 and still in force. By this treaty Hawaiian rice, and the lower grades of Hawaiian sugars, were admitted duty free into the United States. Under the late high tariff on sugar this was of immense advantage to Hawaii, she being able to realise from forty to fifty dollars a ton in San Francisco more than other countries could do. The product of sugar steadily increased from 13,000 tons in 1876 to 130,000 tons in 1890, thus placing Hawaii as eighth in the list of cane-growing countries. The total valuation of sugar plantations in 1890 was about 35,000,000 dols., of which nearly four-fifths are owned by American citizens, of whom a large number, having made fortunes in Hawaii, now reside in the United States. Under the working of this treaty for fifteen years, Hawaii has become, socially and commercially, to a predominant degree, an American colony. At the same time, through reciprocal free-trade in American products, a very large commerce has grown up

between the Pacific Coast and the Hawaiian Islands, which derive thence their entire supplies of lumber, flour, potatoes, salmon, live hogs, mules, horses, with the multifarious products of orchard, dairy and farm, besides machinery, furniture, carriages, shoes, clothing, dry goods, hardware, etc. This trade is a leading item in the business of San Francisco. The large number of American ships engaged in it is a very important element.

#### CESSION OF PEARL HARBOUR.

In 1887, under President Cleveland's administration,



THE LATE KING, KALAKAUA.

supplementary provisions to the Treaty were agreed to by both parties, whereby the duration of the Treaty was extended, and duties were remitted upon a larger number of products, in return for which Kalakaua ceded to the United States the exclusive right to establish and fortify a naval station in the Hawaiian Islands. Pearl Harbour was designated as the station. The continuance of this exclusive right was limited by the duration of the treaty.

In 1889, Mr. Blaine, dissatisfied with the imperfect cession of Pearl Harbour, and with the very limited influence of the United States in Hawaii, proposed to make the treaty permanent; to create absolute free

trade between the two countries in all articles except intoxicants; to make the cession of a naval station permanent as well as exclusive; and to pledge to Hawaii full participation in any bounties to be given to American producers of sugars. In short, Hawaii, in all its commercial and productive interests, was to enjoy all the privileges of one of the United States.

In return for these privileges, besides the cession of Pearl Harbour, Mr. Blaine asked a pledge from Hawaii to enter into no treaty engagements with other powers, without the full previous knowledge of the United States. At his request another provision was appended to the draft of the treaty forwarded to Honolulu by Mr. Carter,

to the effect that the United States Government should have the right to land military forces in Hawaii whenever deemed necessary for the preservation of order.

The Cabinet submitted the proposed treaty to the king with the clause about the landing of troops expressly disapproved. Kalakaua was, however, anxious to defeat the Reform party in the coming election, and communicated the offensive clause to the Reactionary leaders, who effectively used it to fire the native mind. They hoped to secure such a majority of Reactionary members in the Legislature as to put in a new Cabinet who should join the king in resisting the old Constitution, or, failing that, should proceed with reactionary amendments in the legal method. In that result they failed for lack of a united majority, although scoring some success otherwise.

#### CANADA DEFEATS MR. BLAINE'S NEW TREATY.

While England is comparatively indifferent to American domination in Hawaii, it is quite otherwise with Canada, which is habitually sensitive about her great neighbour's ascendancy. While the negotiation of the new treaty was pending, Mr. Attorney-General Ashford, who was a Canadian, got leave of absence to visit home. While in Canada he was in close conference with Sir John Macdonald, and became a special guest of President Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Upon his return to his post, he at once astonished his colleagues in the Cabinet by throwing his utmost influence with the king against them and the treaty, with the result that the king refused to agree to what Mr. Blaine had been at so much pains to arrange. The reason subsequently given in the legislature by Mr. Ashford for his course, was that to surrender the right to make treaties with other powers without United States supervision was a surrender of independence unworthy in itself, and especially detrimental as precluding some very probable advantageous commercial arrangements with Canada, which he would communicate upon suitable occasion. The Canadian propositions are still unknown to the public; but Canada secured the defeat of Mr. Blaine's new treaty, by refusing which, Hawaii has forfeited her right to share the valuable bounties given to American sugar growers.

#### AMERICA AVERSE TO ANNEXATION OF HAWAII.

According to present information any movement towards the annexation of Hawaii as a State or as a Territory would be unpopular with the American people, and would encounter a great weight of opposition in the Senate. At the Islands, a pleasant ideal, and one much and hopefully entertained, has been that of a permanently independent State under the friendly protection of the Great Powers unitedly, or of the United States singly. America has hitherto been to Hawaii a friend of unexampled generosity and indulgence. But they may most naturally distrust any respect being paid to Hawaii in time of war, however capable and efficient the little kingdom may prove itself to be in time of peace. It will not be strange if an early date witnesses a change of policy when efforts to secure a mere lodgment for naval supply and security will be exchanged for more positive action. The present rapid enlargement of the United States navy points strongly in that direction.

#### PEARL HARBOUR.

Honolulu possesses a very accessible and excellent harbour, but of small dimensions. In the close vicinity of the city, however, is "Pearl Harbour," which in security, area, and general convenience, belongs to the class of larger and better havens, like New York and

Rio Janeiro. Its entrance is as yet unfortunately closed to large vessels by coral obstructions in the outer passage through the barrier reef one mile from the shore. After passing this, vessels enter a kind of deep river nearly half a mile wide, bordered by low coral bluffs. About two miles inland this river opens into wide reaches or lochs, which are separated by islands and peninsulas. In these riverways and lochs are about 1,500 acres of water, of from four to fifteen fathoms, which is in many places close to the coral bluffs, so that the largest ship might run a plank ashore. In the upper reaches there is an equal amount of water, shoaling from four fathoms to nothing. The least depth in the passage is thirteen feet. To excavate the whole to a depth of thirty feet, with a width of five hundred, for fifteen hundred feet in length, wholly through soft coral or sand, is estimated to cost £100,000 as a minimum. Pearl Harbour being the only secure and spacious harbour between North America and the vicinity of Asia, it is clear that its occupancy by the United States will admit of no delay as the cutting of the Isthmus approaches. Some prominent central part of the harbour will doubtless be occupied by the naval station. The excavation of the bar with proper appliances need take less than two years. The prevailing trade-winds blow directly athwart the passage, so that ships sail out or in on a free wind. The whole region, like all parts of the islands, is perfectly healthy, without miasm or malaria of any sort.

#### PHYSICAL FEATURES.

There are eight inhabited islands, occupying a line of about three hundred and fifty miles beginning at Hawaii and running west-north-west to Kauai and Niihau. They receive a cool ocean-current from the northeast, with the trade-winds from the east-northeast.

At the time of discovery in 1779, there were undoubtedly 300,000 natives in the group, and not improbably 400,000, as estimated by Cook. It is quite possible that with the skilful and patient culture of the Chinese, one million persons might subsist upon the products of the soil. The population of the group was, last December, about ninety thousand, since when have been added several thousand labourers direct from Japan. The following is the result of the recent census:—

Nationalities.	Males.	Females.	Totals.
Pure Hawaiian ... ..	18,630	16,390	35,020
Mixed do. ... ..	4,460	4,080	8,540
Foreigners, Hawaiian born ...	3,860	3,550	7,410
Americans ... ..	1,320	650	1,970
British ... ..	980	360	1,340
Germans ... ..	515	185	700
Scandinavians ... ..	145	65	210
French ... ..	50	25	75
Portuguese ... ..	4,680	3,650	8,330
Chinese ... ..	13,790	770	14,560
Japanese ... ..	9,700	2,080	11,780
Other races ... ..	200	25	225
Totals ... ..	58,330	31,830	90,160

Eliminating the 11,780 Japanese, the 14,560 Chinese, and the 225 of various races, chiefly heathen, as not being properly members of the body politic, we have left a population of 63,595, who belong to Christendom, and possess much of the best ethical, social, and political ideas of Christendom; 35,020, or over 55 per cent., are pure Hawaiians; 8540, or 13·4 per cent., are mixed Hawaiians, mostly sharing white blood, but partly Chinese, and nearly all writing and speaking English. The remaining 20,035 are mostly of pure white blood, constituting over 31 per cent. of citizens proper to the kingdom. If we add



to these the people of three-fourths white blood, whose tastes and tendencies mainly follow those of their white kindred, we find fully one-third of the people to be white or Caucasian. Comparing the males of each class, we find nearly one-half the males to be white. Since, however, on account of illiteracy, large numbers of Portuguese lack the franchise, the number of white voters is far below that of the natives.

#### CAUSES OF DEPOPULATION.

Meantime the race has been rapidly decreasing, and continues to do so. The causes of decrease are obvious enough, but difficult to reach. A large contributor to it has been defective social morality. A chief cause and

It is also pleasant to learn that liquors have been excluded from the royal entertainments. Drunkenness is a great bane of Hawaiians. It has greatly increased of late years, royal influence having secured the repeal of the prohibitory laws relating to supplying liquors to natives. With the present royal disapproval of Kahunas and drunkenness, the outlook for an increase of the native race assumes aspects of hope.

#### LEADING PUBLIC MEN.

It is somewhat difficult to specify men of distinctive leadership in public affairs. During the constant and capricious changes in cabinets under the late king, and the later confusion in political parties nearly every pro-



PRINCESS BERNICE PANATI BISHOP.



HON. CHAS. R. BISHOP.  
(President of the Board of Education.)

promoter of other lethal influences is heathen superstition. The Kahunas, who are sorcerers and medicine-men, dealing in deadly witchcraft and its antidotes of propitiation of demons by incantations and sacrifices, are ubiquitous and busy, to the ruin of life and health and the subversion of moral influences. The labours of the numerous physicians employed by the Board of Health for the natives are mostly nullified by the influence of the Kahunas, the fear of whom rests heavily upon the people. This poisonous influence is far greater now than it was thirty years ago, before Kamehameha V. revived and organized Kahuna practice. It is most gratifying to record that the Queen excluded heathen exercises from the Palace during the late obsequies, and that she banished them during her recent royal progress. Considering how saturated the Palace circles have been with this element, Her Majesty has shown remarkable decision.

minent man in the country has either been a cabinet minister or has had the position offered to him.

The Hon. Charles R. Bishop has long been eminent in public service. He is head of the powerful banking house of Bishop and Co. Without children, and somewhat advanced in life, he is quietly administering his own estate in a manner that greatly commends itself for wise and thoughtful munificence. His last gift was one of £10,000 to Oahu College, in view of its Jubilee Anniversary. Mr. Bishop's counsel is held in the highest regard in all public affairs. He has long been the President of the Board of Education.

Lorrin A. Thurston, grandson of the pioneer missionary Thurston, is a gifted young lawyer of thirty-five, a leader in the Honolulu bar and in politics. He took a prominent part in the Reform movement, and was practically at the head of the Cabinet of 1889-90.





LORRIN A. THURSTON.

He gives more promise of future prominence than any other man in Honolulu, although he failed to keep the Reform party together, a task calling for more of the peculiar gifts and graces of the politician than he has yet acquired. He is a man of the purest character, and of great industry.

## HONOLULU CITY.

Honolulu is a town of about 24,000 inhabitants. It is so much embowered in trees that most of the houses are hidden from a distant view. The business blocks are substantial, but only two stories. The dwellings, including many fine mansions, are scattered over great spaces of ground. The lawns and gardens are often exquisitely beautiful. Water is supplied by the government pipes from mountain streams. It is probable that Artesian wells with steam pumps will be the main source of supply for the future. There are some fine avenues, but in the more central parts the streets are very narrow. There is no municipal government, all public works being conducted by the central government. Good roads extend for a few miles out of town, and vehicles can drive nearly around the island, a circuit of over a hundred miles. The streets are lighted by arc lights.

Transportation is afforded by some twelve miles of tramway, with American cars. Hacks ply at about one shilling a mile. The most interesting rides for visitors are—first, Pali, six miles, suddenly opening a grand panorama from a height of 1,200 feet; secondly, by rail around Pearl Lochs, to a sugar plantation of the first class; thirdly, up Punch Bowl, a singular height in the centre of the city, of five hundred feet, with exquisite panoramic views on all sides, like an Eiffel tower; fourth, to Waikiki Beach and Kapiolani Park, four miles by tramcar. These are the favourite seaside and bathing resorts of Honolulu.

Domestic architecture is characterised by broad verandahs and absence of chimneys. The average dwelling is of one story, and often has a large Lanai (lah-nye) or covered area open on one or more sides, a half out-door room, for lounging. Excessive heat is unknown, day or night. Honolulu abounds in noble trees, gorgeous flowers, and masses of brilliant-coloured foliage. The palms are magnificent, especially the royal palms. At Waikike, the long dark sinuous stems of the ancient cocoa palms stand in acres of groves, their huge fronds swaying far aloft. The chief objects of a tourist's interest are the live crater of Kilauea and the extinct one of Haleakala. The former is reached by steamer and stage. An advertisement of a new hotel at Kilauea concludes as follows:—

By taking this ticket an entire week may be spent at the Volcano, in a cool, bracing climate, with invigorating steam sulphur baths at hand, and the greatest Volcano on earth in constant action in the front yard of the hotel.

A rather large front yard. You look out of the front door into a black pit five hundred feet deep and nine miles in circuit. In this front yard, two miles away, lies another and inner pit, of 150 acres, smoking like Gomorrah. This is called Halema'uma'u (Hally-mah-oo-mah-oo) or Fern-hut. After lunch you descend to spend the evening in Old Red-Hot's headquarters, where the lady of the place, "Madam Pele," will entertain you with a fearsome lake of belching, plunging fire-waves, and where you may peer down white-hot shafts into under-running rivers of lava. About nine you trudge back with lanterns over the rugged lava-knobs, and climb the wooded height to supper and a bed.

The summit of Haleakala, on Maui, at 10,000 feet, is reached with facility on horseback from the fine sugar plantations below. It is extinct, but evidently active not long ago. This crater is seven miles long and 2,500 feet deep, a vast treeless aerial Yosemite. On account of its accessibility and exquisite clearness of atmosphere, the summit is nearly certain to become the site of a first-class astronomical observatory.

The islands abound in the most varied and noble scenery. The steamers are comfortable. As tourists multiply and country hotels increase, Hawaii, with its mild, glorious climate, will become the choicest resort for invalids and seekers of comfort.

**Divine Acrostics in the Book of Esther.**—Dr. Pierson, writing in the *Homiletic Review* for August on the "Hiding of God in the Book of Esther," calls attention to a discovery by a distinguished Biblical scholar, Dr. E. W. Bullinger, at the Congress of Orientalists lately held in Stockholm.

The attentive reader of this book has been able to see in it the evidence of Divine interposition, especially at the turning points of the history, and overruling for good the devices of the wicked; but while the Persian king is mentioned or referred to 190 times, his name twenty-nine times, and his kingdom twenty-six times, God's name does not once appear. A closer examination, however, shows the name Jehovah inwoven or inlaid in the most ingenious manner in the very structure of the book, and we design to call the attention of the readers of the *Homiletic Review* to this remarkable discovery.

Dr. Bullinger has awakened much interest among Orientalists by the disclosure of the fact that the name of Jehovah is found no less than four times in this book, and is introduced in the form of an acrostic; and, what is more notable, we are impressed that this is no accident, for the four cases in which this occurs mark the turning points in the history.

# CHARACTER SKETCH: SEPTEMBER.

## JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL:

HIS MESSAGE, AND HOW IT HELPED ME.

O Lowell! I first gave to thee  
My boyhood's love and loyalty.  
My youth took fire at thy words,  
And thou my manhood's spirit stirred  
To lofty faith and noble trust.

—MINOT J. SAVAGE.



"ELMWOOD," THE POET'S HOME.

**W**HEN James Russell Lowell died on August 12th, the greatest of contemporary Americans passed away.

He had no compeer since Emerson died; he has left no successor. On this side the Atlantic there still linger veterans not unequal to him whom we have just lost. But neither on one side of the Atlantic nor on the other is there any poet left us whose verse is instinct with so much inspiration, or one who has in him so much of the seer of these latter days.

Out rushed his song, like molten iron glowing  
To show God sitting by the humblest hearth.  
With calmest courage he was ever ready  
To teach that action was the birth of thought.

And still his deathless words of light are swimming  
Serene throughout the great deep infinite  
Of human soul, unwaning and undimming,  
To cheer and guide the mariner by night.

### THE MAN AND HIS MESSAGE.

It is idle for me to try to do a Character Sketch of such a man. He was manysided. Those who knew him intimately have written much, and will yet write more, about the personal characteristics, about his genial humour, of his wide and varied culture, and also, no doubt, about his after-dinner speaking, and his services as diplomatist at Madrid and at London. But all these things are but as the mere carving on the pediment of

the Pharos from which streams far and wide over the troubled and turbid waters the light of his Divine message. This man was one of the prophets of the nineteenth century—the Milton of an epoch which had in Lincoln no unworthy representative of Oliver Cromwell. That was and is his supreme significance, and it would almost favour of the profane to devote this article to anything but a humble and reverent attempt to explain, so far as I can, what his message is and wherein, from my own experience, consists its helpfulness to the present generation.

### A TRIBUTE OF GRATITUDE.

In what I write there is an autobiographic note that is not to be avoided, for this article is simply the fervent outpouring of the gratitude of one among the thousands whom he has helped—a thanksgiving and an experience rather than a criticism or a biography. In some of the critical moments of my life I found in Lowell help such as I found in none other outside Carlyle's "Cromwell" and Holy Writ. And it may be that I can best help others to find help there by telling faithfully and gratefully how in Lowell's verse and prose I found that which I sorely needed, and which became an abiding possession and a strength for evermore.

I was little more than a boy of fifteen when first I felt the inspiration of Lowell's word. In those days, which seem far away down the vista of nearly thirty years, I chanced at a country house upon a yellow-backed shilling edition of the "Biglow Papers," lying side by side with a well-thumbed copy of Artemus Ward, as a specimen of American humour. But it was not the humour of the delicious verse that made a dint on my life. In those days the ambitions of my boyhood took anything but a journalistic bent. My father used sometimes to quote Thomas Binney's saying that if the Apostle Paul were alive to-day he would edit a daily paper; but most editors seemed to have but little of the Pauline inspiration and none of the glowing enthusiasm of humanity calculated to kindle the imagination or stir the sympathy of a lad full of daydreams from the poets and high imaginings drawn from the traditions of the Puritan and Covenanting struggles of the seventeenth century.

### I. HIS IDEAL OF JOURNALISM.

It was not till several years later that I ever bethought myself of journalism as a profession; but I think I can trace the first set of my mind in a journalistic direction to reading the preface to the Pious Editor's Creed, which, as many of my readers may never have seen it, I make no scruple about quoting almost entire:—

I know of no so responsible position as that of the public journalist. The editor of our day bears the same relation to his time that a clerk bore to the age before the invention of

printing. Indeed, the position which he holds is that which the clergyman should hold even now. But the clergyman chooses to walk off to the extreme edge of the world, and to throw such seed as he has clear over into that darkness which he calls the Next Life. As if *next* did not mean *nearest*, and as if any life were nearer than that immediately present one which boils and eddies all around him at the caucus, the ratification meeting, and the polls! Who taught him to exhort men to prepare for eternity, and for some future era of which the present forms no integral part? The furrow which Time is even now turning runs through the Everlasting, and in that must he plant, or nowhere. Yet he would fain believe and teach that we are going to have more of eternity than we have now. This *going* of his is like that of the auctioneer, on which *gone* follows before we have made up our minds to bid—in which manner, not three months back, I lost an excellent copy of Chappelow on Job. So it has come to pass that the preacher, instead of being a living force, has faded into an emblematic figure at christenings, weddings, and funerals. Or, if he exercises any other function, it is as keeper and feeder of certain theologic dogmas, which, when occasion offers, he unkennels with a *staboy*! "to bark and bite as 'tis their nature to," whence that reproach of *odium theologicum* has arisen.

Meanwhile, see what a pulpit the editor mounts daily, sometimes with a congregation of fifty thousand within reach of his voice, and never so much as a nodder, even, among them. And from what a Bible can he choose his text—a Bible which needs no translation, and which no priestcraft can shut and clasp from the laity—the open volume of the world, upon which, with a pen of sunshine or destroying fire, the inspired Present is even now writing the annals of God! Methinks the editor who should understand his calling, and be equal thereto, would truly deserve that title which Homer bestows upon princes. He would be the Moses of our nineteenth century; and whereas the old Sinai, silent now, is but a common mountain stared at by the elegant tourist and crawled over by the hammering geologist, he must find his tables of the new law here among factories and cities in this Wilderness of Sin (Numbers xxxiii. 12) called Progress of Civilisation, and be the captain of our Exodus into the Canaan of a truer social order.

#### THE ORIGIN OF "THE NEW JOURNALISM."

I feel to-day, as I transcribe these words, as if all my life long, ever since I read them, I had been doing little else but trying as best I could to circulate and propagate the ideas contained in this preface. All that is real and true in what Matthew Arnold called the "New Journalism," which he said I had invented, is there in germ. That great ideal of the editor as "the Captain of our Exodus into the Canaan of a truer social order" still glows like a pillar of fire amid the midnight gloom before the journalists of the world. But, alas! it may still be asked, as it was when the Rev. Homer Wilbur preached the sermon which led the editor of the *Jaalam Independent Bhunderbuss* unaccountably to absent himself from the meeting-house, of the thousands of mutton-loving shepherds who edit our newspapers, "How many have even the dimmest perception of their immense power and the duties consequent thereon? Here and there haply one. Nine hundred and ninety-nine labour to impress upon the people the great principles of Tweedledum, and other nine hundred and ninety-nine preach with equal earnestness the gospel according to Tweedledee."

#### HOW I FIRST GOT LOWELL'S POEMS.

It was three or four years before I again felt the kindling touch of Mr. Lowell's genius. Like many other youths in those days, I was in the habit of competing for the modest prizes offered for essays in the *Boys' Own Magazine*, which was then published by S. O. Beeton.

I wrote several, always under the name of W. T. Silcoates, and only succeeded once in gaining a prize. My solitary success was an essay on Oliver Cromwell, in compiling which I took a great deal more pains than in writing any book that I have since published, so at least it seems to me looking back twenty years and more, and I certainly enjoyed much more keenly that first triumph than any literary successes achieved in later years. The prize was one guinea, which had to be taken out in books published by the proprietors of the *Boys' Own Magazine*. I remember, as well as if it were yesterday, carefully going through the little catalogue making up my guinea's worth, and after selecting books valued at twenty shillings, I chose "The Poetical Works of James Russell Lowell" to make up the guinea. That little volume, with its green paper cover, lies before me now, thumbed almost to pieces, under-scored, and marked in the margin throughout, and inside there is written, "To W. T. Silcoates, with Mr. Beeton's best wishes." It was one of "Beeton's Companion Poets," and bore on its cover "Books of Worth." With the exception of the little copy of Thomas à Kempis, which General Gordon gave to me as he was starting for Khartoum, it is the most precious of all my books. It has been with me everywhere. In Russia, in Ireland, in Rome, in prison, it has been a constant companion.

#### II. HIS PASSION FOR HUMAN BROTHERHOOD.

That little book reached me at a somewhat critical time. I was saturated with the memories of the Puritans, and filled with a deep sense of the unworthiness of my old literary ambitions. My health, impaired by overstudy, affected my eyes, and for some terrible months I was haunted by the consciousness of a possible blindness. I had to give up reading at night-time and in the train, and by way of occupation I committed to memory long screeds of verse—Byron, Longfellow, Coleridge, and Campbell being special favourites. All chance of literary success seemed to fade and disappear with my dimming sight, and I looked out on life in a sadder and more serious mood than any I had formerly entertained. It was then that I came upon Mr. Lowell's little-known poem, "Extreme Unction," which I find marked in pencil—"This poem changed my life."

Go! leave me, Priest; my soul would be,  
Alone with the consoler, Death;  
Far sadder eyes than thine will see  
This crumbling clay yield up its breath;  
These shrivelled hands have deeper stains  
Than holy oil can cleanse away,  
Hands that have plucked the world's coarse gains  
As erst they plucked the flowers of May.

Call, if thou canst, to these gray eyes  
Some faith from youth's traditions wrung;  
This fruitless husk which dustward dries  
Has been a heart once, has been young;  
On this bowed head the awful Past  
Once laid its consecrating hands;  
The Future in its purpose vast  
Paused, waiting my supreme commands.

But look! whose shadows block the door:  
Who are those two that stand aloof?  
See! on my hands this freshening gore  
Writes o'er again its crimson proof!  
My looked-for death-bed guests are met;  
There my dead Youth doth wring its hands,  
And there, with eyes that goad me yet,  
The ghost of my Ideal stands!

God bends from out the deep and says,  
"I gave thee the great gift of life;

Wast thou not called in many ways?  
 Are not my earth and heaven at strife?  
 I gave thee of my seed to sow,  
 Bringest thou me my hundredfold?"  
 Can I look up with face aglow,  
 And answer, "Father, here is gold?"  
 I have been innocent; God knows  
 When first this wasted life began,  
 Not grape with grape more kindly grows,  
 Than I with every brother-man:  
 Now here I gasp; what lose my kind,  
 When this fast ebbing breath shall part?  
 What bands of love and service bind  
 This being to the world's sad heart?

Christ still was wandering o'er the earth  
 Without a place to lay His head;  
 He found free welcome at my hearth,  
 He shared my cup and broke my bread:  
 Now, when I hear those steps sublime,  
 That bring the other world to this,  
 My snake-turned nature, sunk in slime,  
 Starts sideways with defiant hiss.

Upon the hour when I was born,  
 God said, "Another man shall be,"  
 And the great Maker did not scorn  
 Out of Himself to fashion me;  
 He sunned me with His ripening looks,  
 And Heaven's rich instincts in me grew,  
 As effortless as woodland nooks  
 Send violets up and paint them blue.

Yes, I who now, with angry tears,  
 Am exiled back to brutish clod,  
 Have borne unquenched for four score years,  
 A spark of the eternal God;  
 And to what end? How yield I back  
 The trust for such high uses given?  
 Heaven's light hath but revealed a track  
 Whereby to crawl away from heaven.

Men think it is an awful sight  
 To see a soul just set adrift  
 On that drear voyage from whose night  
 The ominous shadows never lift;  
 But 'tis more awful to behold  
 A helpless infant newly born,  
 Whose little hands unconscious hold  
 The keys of darkness and of morn.

Mine held them once; I flung away  
 Those keys that might have open set  
 The golden sluices of the day,  
 But clutch the keys of darkness yet;  
 I hear the reapers singing go  
 Into God's harvest; I, that might  
 With them have chosen, here below  
 Grope shuddering at the gates of night.

O glorious Youth, that once was mine!  
 O high Ideal! all in vain  
 Ye enter at this ruined shrine  
 Whence worship ne'er shall rise again;  
 The bat and owl inhabit here,  
 The snake nests in the altar-stone,  
 The sacred vessels moulder near,  
 The image of the God is gone.

#### REPENTANCE AND REMORSE.

It may seem somewhat fantastic that a lad of eighteen should have appropriated to himself the reproaches which the poet placed in the mouth of an octogenarian. But youth is a rare self-torturer. With my enfeebled health and failing eyesight, an oppressive sense of having lived for myself and my own ambitious daydreams, it did not seem unnatural then; it seemed only too terribly

real. I don't think any four lines ever printed went into my life so deeply as these:—

Now here I gasp; what lose my kind,  
 When this fast-ebbing breath shall part?  
 What bands of love and service bind  
 This being to the world's sad heart?

These questions used to ring in my ears night and day. And the only answer that came was Richard's bitter death cry—

There is no creature loves me,  
 And if I die no one will pity me.

All this, I dare say, was very morbid. Probably few lads of eighteen had more relatives and friends to love and pity him. I was one of a large and singularly united family, and I had my Sunday-school class besides. But there was that guilty sense of having lived for myself, of having had my ideal of life on the plane of personal literary success, and I felt I deserved to feel all that Lowell's octogenarian felt.

#### INSPIRATION AND HOPE.

At the same time this remorseful horror would sometimes abate somewhat, probably owing to occasional better health, and then an immense inspiration thrilled me from the lines:—

On this bowed head the awful Past  
 Once laid its consecrating hands;  
 The Future in its purpose vast  
 Paused, waiting my supreme commands.

If I recovered and my eyesight did not fail, perhaps, after all, I might yet live to better purpose. To what purpose? The answer came in the next verse:—

God bends from out the deep, and says,  
 "I gave thee the great gift of life;  
 Wast thou not called in many ways?  
 Are not my heaven and earth at strife?"

The idea that everything wrong in the world was a divine call to use your life in righting it sank deep into my soul. And there, in the darkness and the gloom of that time of weakness and trial, I put away from me, as of the Evil One, all dreams of fame and the literary ambitions on which I had fed my boyhood. And resolutely set myself there and then to do what little I could, where I was, among those who surrounded me, to fulfil "the trust for such high uses given." It was one of the decisive moments in my life. Since then I can honestly say that I have never regarded literary or journalistic success as worth a straw, excepting in so far as it enabled me to strike a heavier blow in the cause of those for whom I was called to fight.

#### A PASSION FOR HELPFUL FELLOWSHIP.

The yearning for helpful fellowship with my fellows grew under Lowell's influence to control my life. Living in a village where you knew every one, and every one knew you, it was almost with a sense of positive pain I would find myself in a great city, and feel that of all the hundred thousands around me I did not know one. To meet and mingle with hurrying myriads and to know that of all those multitudes you knew none, had helped none, and that not a human being cared in the least whether you lived or died, maddened into despair or broke your heart in solitude, was appalling to me. There seemed something unnatural about it. How well I remember, night after night, looking down from the Manors railway station over the house-crowded valley at the base of All Saints' Church, Newcastle, which towered above them all, all black and empty, like the vast sepulchre of a dead God, and thinking that behind

every lighted window which gleamed through the smoky darkness there was at least one human being whose heart was full of all the tragedies of love and hate, of life and of death, and yet between them and me what a great gulf was fixed! How could bands of love and service be woven between these innumerable units so as to make us all one brotherhood once more? There they sat by lamp and candle—so near, and yet, in all the realities of their existence, as far apart as the fixed stars. And there grew up in me, largely under Lowell's influence, a feeling as if there was something that blasphemed God in whatever interposed a barrier impeding the free flow of the helpful sympathy and confident intercourse between man and man.

#### LIKE THE BLAST OF A TRUMPET.

But how could anything be done? It was hard to say, beyond endeavouring, each in his own sphere, to be as



"BEAVER BROOK," NEAR ELMWOOD.

helpful, as lovingkind, and as sympathetic as he knew how. Yet how trivial seemed everything you could do; how infinitesimal the utmost that any individual could achieve! But when in this desponding mood, Lowell's memorial verses to W. Lloyd Garrison inspired me as with the blast of a trumpet:—

In a small chamber, friendless and unseen,  
Toiled o'er his types one poor, unlearned young man;  
The place was dark, unfurnished, and mean;—  
Yet there the freedom of a race began.

Help came but slowly; surely no man yet  
Put lever to the heavy world with less;  
What need of help? He knew how types were set,  
He had a dauntless spirit, and a press.

Such earnest natures are the fiery pith,

The compact nucleus, round which systems grow!  
Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,  
And whirls impregnate with the central glow.

O Truth! O Freedom! how are ye still born  
In the rude stable, in the manger nursed!  
What humble hands unbar those gates of morn  
Through which the splendours of the New Day burst?

What! shall one monk, scarce known beyond his cell,  
Front Rome's far-reaching bolts, and scorn her frown?  
Brave Luther answered YES; that thunder's swell  
Rocked Europe, and discharmed the triple crown.

Whatever can be known of earth we know,  
Sneered Europe's wise men in their snail-shells curled;  
No! said one man in Genoa, and that No  
Out of the dark created this New World.

Who is it will not dare himself to trust?  
Who is it hath not strength to stand alone?  
Who is it thwarts and bilks the inward MUST?  
He and his works, like sand, from earth are blow

Men of a thousand shifts and wiles, look here!  
See one straightforward conscience put in pawn  
To win a world; see the obedient sphere  
By bravery's simple gravitation drawn!

Shall we not heed the lesson taught of old,  
And by the Present's lips repeated still,  
In our own single manhood to be bold,  
Fortressed in conscience and impregnable will?

We stride the river daily at its spring,  
Nor, in our childish thoughtlessness, foresee,  
What myriad vassal streams shall tribute bring,  
How like an equal it shall greet the sea.

O small beginnings, ye are great and strong,  
Based on a faithful heart and weariless brain!  
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong,  
Ye earn the crown, and wear it not in vain.

That is good healthy teaching, which helps to stiffen the backbone and encourage one to persevere. It is also a stepping-stone that brings us into the heart of the great Abolitionist campaign, which practically saved the soul of the American people.

#### III. THE CHRISTIANITY FOR OUR DAY.

Mr. Lowell was a Puritan by heredity, and the moral fervour of the men of the *Mayflower* was wrought into the inmost fibre of his being. But his Puritanism was a living force applied to the living issues of to-day. That is what constitutes his peculiar helpfulness to the present generation. There is a constant tendency in creeds to petrify. The living faith of one century becomes a mere sarcophagus in the next. To prevent this only one specific is known to man, and that is to be constantly in campaign against the evils of the world. One of the great uses of the devil is to keep the Church from the lethargy that ends in death. If there is but a sufficiently resolute warfare kept up against the wrongs, the abuses, and the miseries of the world, the living Spirit will perpetually renew, reshape, and revolutionise the methods adopted to achieve success. The Puritan revolt against ritual, the Quaker revolt against sacraments, were natural and necessary. But the same law of combat led in time to a revolt against the worship of the doctrine of the Puritans. Men are always prone to bow down and worship their nets and their bows and their spears, forgetting that they were fashioned not to be worshipped but to be used. It is not necessary to be disrespectful to the discarded rites or the suppressed doctrines. It is not necessary to prove that they are



false; it is only obvious that they have become obsolete. To hear some good people talk you would imagine that it was necessary to denounce the inventor of the bow because Armstrong forges rifled cannon. The bow was very good in its day, but no degree of respect for the first bowmen would justify our substituting bows and arrows for the magazine rifle.

#### CHRISTIANITY OUT OF GEAR.

Mr. Lowell's poems are all instinct with help in this direction. There is nothing in his writings that repudiates or disowns any of the vital doctrines of the men of the *Mayflower*. He reverences his spiritual ancestry. But he refuses in his own phrase to make their creed his jailer, and protests against making

Their truth our falsehood, thinking that hath made us free,  
Hoarding it in mouldy parchments, while our tender spirits flee  
The rude grasp of that great Impulse which drove them  
across the sea.

The great, the central doctrine of the Christian religion, belief in Christ, with its development in the doctrine of justification by faith, is constantly getting out of gear. That is to say, it is, under the stress of circumstances, always exposed to the danger of being held in such a way as to make it of none effect as a practical motive force in life. Against this falsification of Christ's teaching I know no more effective, no more inspiring protest than is to be found in Mr. Lowell's poetry.

#### A SCENE FROM THE OLD SLAVERY TIMES.

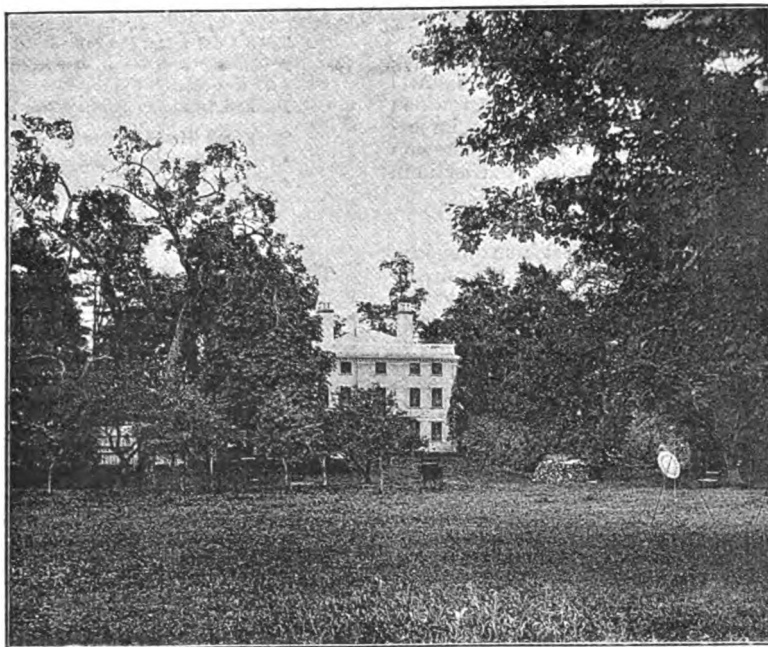
We talk glibly about slavery, and few of us realise what it means. But if we want to understand the extent to which the Christian creeds, as interpreted by the Christian Church, have been harmonised with the most damnable negation of everything that Christ came to teach, it is necessary to recall such a scene as this, which I take from a remarkable little book, just published in America, by the Rev. Calvin Fairbanks, a stout old Abolitionist, who for his zeal in cause of the oppressed passed seventeen years in gaol, where he received no less than 37,000 lashes. It was a scene which he himself witnessed, and which fortunately did not terminate as most scenes of the kind did. But let him speak for himself:—

Early in May 1834, my sympathy and patriotism were roused on behalf of one of the most beautiful and exquisite young girls, only one sixty-fourth African. She was self-educated

and accomplished, and her jealous mistress doomed her to be sold, hating her for her beauty and accomplishments. There were 2,000 people at the sale, representing the wealth and culture of America. A short, thick-necked, black-eyed Frenchman from New Orleans was determined to secure her. Upon the block stood the auctioneer by his victim, who seemed ready to drop to the earth. He directed attention to the valuable piece of property, calling particular attention to her exquisite qualities as a mistress for any gentleman. This he kept prominent in the vilest manner, outraging all decency. Bids began at 250 dollars and ran up to 1,400. The Frenchman from New Orleans alone bid against me. I bid 1,450. My contestant stood silent. The hammer rose, trembled, lowered, rose, fell, and the fiend flushed and quick as thought dropped his hammer.

"Look here, gentlemen! Who is going to lose such a chance as this? Here is a girl fit to be the mistress of a king!"

A suppressed cry of shame rose through that throng. Southern women blushed. Bids rose to 1,475. There was again a lull.



THE POET'S GARDEN AT ELMWOOD.

Then the auctioneer turned his victim's profile to that excited crowd . . . exclaiming, "Ah, gentlemen, who is going to be the owner of this prize? Whose is the next bid?"

The Frenchman bid 1,480. The hammer rose high, quivered, lowered. Eliza gave me an appealing agonised look.

"Are you all done? Once, twice, do I hear no more, three," and the hammer quivered as the Frenchman's face flushed with triumph, three, and the hammer fell down.

"Fourteen hundred and eighty-five!"

The Frenchman turned away. The hammer fell. She was mine. She fainted.

"You've got her d—d cheap, sir. What are you going to do with her?"

"Free her, sir," I cried.

That scene took place in a Christian State. All those who were present had probably been baptised. The auctioneer was in all probability a Church member. And throughout half the Union nearly every Christian church and Christian minister denounced those who protested against slavery as if they were the very worst of criminals. Every one sees to-day that the doctrines of grace, of the atonement, and of justification by faith had got sadly out of gear before such an infamy could be perpetrated in broad daylight in a Christian land. And the worst of it is that as soon as these doctrines get out of gear, they operate absolutely in an opposite direction

to that in which they were instituted to work. It is not that they are false. They are only applied the other way on, and instead of acting as spurs to urge men to redress wrong, they act as opiates to their consciences, and hell is tolerated on earth because Christians imagine that they have secured themselves against hell hereafter.

"GOD'S NEW MESSIAH."

Against this hideous perversion of God's truth Mr. Lowell took up his parable, and in one pregnant line he pierced the hollow sham of a Christianity which maintained such horrors. It occurs in the "Lines on the Present Crisis"—

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide  
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side;  
*Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,*  
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right,  
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

The only objection to make to this verse is that the choice does not come once only. It is of constant recurrence. Whenever a duty is shirked, there Christ is rejected. Whenever we act knowingly and deliberately as we know that Christ would not have acted had He been in our circumstances, then we proclaim our disbelief in Him. And whenever we refuse to try to remedy wrongs which degrade our brother or our sister, and render it impossible for them to lead a divine or even a decently human life, there also we deny Him, and crucify Him again in the person of the least of these His brethren.

A PREACHER OF THE LIVING CHRIST.

It was in thus harmonising the broadest humanitarianism with the strictest orthodox theories of the divine mission of Christ that Mr. Lowell was most helpful to me. For he enabled me to hitch on all that was best and noblest in human endeavour to the old, old doctrine of Calvary. He has been, and long will be, the most potent preacher of the living Christ that this century has produced. There is no denial of any of the older theories of the atonement in its supernatural invisible side. There is no questioning of the sacraments. They are all left just where they were. But the test is applied with loving but unsparring severity: "What are you doing with the least of these My brethren?" Doctrine, ritual, sacrament—all these may be unimpeachably correct; but if these "little ones" are being crucified, what does it avail? Nay, worse still, if they who were made in the image of God are being made again in the image of the brute and the fiend, what avails it? This is admirably put in Mr. Lowell's "Parable":—

Said Christ our Lord, "I will go and see  
How the men, My brethren, believe in Me."  
He passed not again through the gate of birth,  
But made Himself known to the children of earth.

Then said the chief priests, and rulers and kings,  
"Behold, now, the Giver of all good things;  
Go to, let us welcome with pomp and state  
Him who alone is mighty and great."

With carpets of gold the ground they spread  
Wherever the Son of Man should tread,  
And in palace-chambers lofty and rare  
They lodged Him, and served Him with kingly fare.

Great organs surged through arches dim  
Their jubilant floods in praise of Him;  
And in church, and palace, and judgment-hall  
He saw His image high over all.

But still, wherever His steps they led,  
The Lord in sorrow bent down His head,  
And from under the heavy foundation stones  
The Son of Mary heard bitter groans.

And in church, and palace, and judgment-hall  
He marked great fissures that rent the wall,  
And opened wider and yet more wide  
As the living foundation heaved and sighed.

"Have ye founded your thrones and altars then,  
On the bodies and souls of living men?  
And think ye that building shall endure  
Which shelters the noble and crushes the poor?"

"With gates of silver and bars of gold  
Ye have fenced My sheep from their Father's fold;  
I have heard the dropping of their tears  
In heaven these eighteen hundred years."

"O Lord and Master, not ours the guilt;  
We build but as our fathers built;  
Behold Thine images, how they stand,  
Sovereign and sole, through all our land.

"Our task is hard—with sword and flame  
To hold Thine earth for ever the same,  
And with sharp crooks of steel to keep  
Still, as Thou leftest them, Thy sheep."

Then Christ sought out an artisan,  
A low-browed, stunted, haggard man,  
And a motherless girl, whose fingers thin  
Pushed from her faintly want and sin.

These set He in the midst of them,  
And as they drew back their garment-hem  
For fear of defilement, "Lo, here," said He,  
"The images ye have made of Me!"

SERVING GOD BY HELPING MAN.

The last two stanzas are texts which should be preached upon in every pulpit in Christendom, at least on one stated occasion every year. But their echo should never be absent from any Christian congregation. That is the Christianity that is wanted for our day, for every day—a Christianity that refashions the character of the individual and makes him feel and see in every departure from the divine ideal in his fellow-man or woman, a concrete blasphemy against God and His Christ. The helping of man is the best serving of God.

He's true to God who's true to man; whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest 'neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us; and they are slaves most base  
Where love of right is for themselves and not for all their race.

It is the constant vibration of the same idea in all his more serious verse that will make Lowell the poet-prophet of the Christian Democracy. We may apply to him the observation he applied to another poet when he said:—

Wordsworth was not a great artist in the technical sense of the word, neither was Isaiah; but he had the gift, in some respects rare, of being greatly and suddenly inspired.

There is much in his poetry that is not poetry at all. There is a good deal of his artistic work which, although graceful and pretty, is mere filigree and polish. The real abiding power which dwelt in him when he was "greatly and suddenly inspired" lies in those poems where he reveals the Christ still wandering among men, seeking to help and to save.

## THE SEARCH FOR CHRIST.

There are two other poems of his besides "The Parable" which express this thought very clearly and beautifully. One is "The Search," the other, "The Vision of Sir Launfal." In "The Search," Lowell tells us how he went to seek for Christ, "for Christ, I said, is King." He searched for Him in the solitude of nature, and found Him not; and then mid power and wealth I sought, but found no trace of Him. The churches had become the mere sepulchre of their risen Lord, and divine service a mere formal mustering as for roll-call of men in the empty tomb.

And all the costly offerings I had brought  
With sudden rust and mould grew dim :  
I found His tomb, indeed, where, by their laws,  
All must on stated days themselves imprison,  
Mocking with bread a dead creed's grinning jaws,  
Witless how long the life had thence arisen ;  
Due sacrifice to this they set apart,  
Prizing it more than Christ's own living heart.

The post-seeker then turned to the heedless city, where he came, led by fresh-trodden prints of bare and bleeding feet, and found his quest—

I followed where they led,  
And in a hovel rude,  
With nought to fence the weather from his head,  
The King I sought for meekly stood ;  
A naked hungry child  
Clung round His gracious knee,  
And a poor hunted slave looked up and smiled  
To bless the smile that set him free ;  
New miracles I saw His presence do,—  
No more I knew the hovel bare and poor,  
The gathered chips into a woodpile grew,  
The broken morsel swelled to goodly store.  
I knelt and wept ; my Christ no more I seek,  
His throne is with the outcast and the weak.

## THE TRUE VISION OF THE HOLY GRAIL.

In "The Vision of Sir Launfal," a longer poem, which Lowell is said to have dashed off in a kind of inspired ecstasy of forty-eight hours, during which the subject of his work held a sort of spiritual possession of the poet, the same thought is worked out more fully. The poem is a great Christian parable, which should be read once a year in all the churches. Sir Launfal was a knight of the North Country, who made a vow to travel over sea and land in search of the Holy Grail. Before he departs he sleeps, and in the dreams of the night he sees a vision of what is and what will be. As from the proudest hall in the North Countree Sir Launfal flashed forth in his unscarred mail, he saw a leper crouching by his gate, "who begged with his hand and moaned as he sate." A loathing came over Sir Launfal : for this man, so foul and bent, seemed a blot on the summer morn. "So he tossed him a piece of gold in scorn." Years seemed to pass. Sir Launfal, old and gray, returns from his weary quest, to find his heir installed in his place. The seneschal rudely turns him away from his own hand-gate.

Little he recked of his earl's loss,  
No more on his sword was blazoned the cross ;  
But deep in his soul the sign he wore,  
The badge of the suffering and the poor.

As Sir Launfal sits down in the snow outside and mimes of summer dimes he hears once more the leper's voice, "For Christ's sweet sake, I beg an alms." Sir Launfal turns to the scull, and sees again "the gruesome thing," the leper cowering beside him, lone and

white "as the ice isles of the northern seas, in the desolate horror of his disease."

And Sir Launfal said, "I behold in thee  
An image of Him who died on the tree ;  
Thou also hast had thy crown of thorns—  
Thou also hast had the world's buffets and scorns—  
And to thy life were not denied  
The wounds in the hands and feet and side :  
Mild Mary's Son, acknowledge me ;  
Behold, through him, I give to Thee!"

So he parted in twain his single crust, and broke the ice on the streamlet's brink, and gave the leper to eat and drink. Then, lo, a wondrous transformation!

As Sir Launfal mused with a downcast face,  
A light shone round about the place ;  
The leper no longer crouched at his side,  
But stood before him glorified,  
Shining and tall and fair and straight  
As the pillar that stood by the Beautiful Gate,—  
Himself the Gate whereby men can  
Enter the temple of God in Man.

And the voice that was calmer than silence said,  
"Lo, it is I, be not afraid!  
In many climes without avail  
Thou hast spent thy life for the Holy Grail ;  
Behold, it is here—this cup which thou  
Didst fill at the streamlet for me but now ;  
This crust is my body broken for thee,  
This water His blood that died on the tree ;  
The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,  
In whatso we share with another's need ;  
Not what we give, but what we share—  
For the gift without the giver is bare ;  
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—  
Himself, his hungering neighbour, and Me."

The sequel tells how Sir Launfal woke from his dream exclaiming that "The Grail in my castle here is found." His armour is hung up on the wall, and the reign of an ideal socialism is established.

The meanest serf on Sir Launfal's land  
Has hall and bower at his command.  
And there's no poor man in the North Countree  
But is lord of the earldom as much as he.

## SPIRITUALISING THE OLD FORMULAS.

This method of interpreting the sacraments, of sublimating the outward and visible into the inner and invisible, is scouted by many on the same general principles that the Jews in the Gospel objected to the teachings of Jesus. Lowell's poems are full of this spiritualisation of the old formulas. Here, for instance, is "All Saints," new style :—

One feast, of holy days the crest,  
I, though no Churchman, love to keep,  
All-Saints,—the unknown good that rest  
In God's still memory folded deep ;  
The bravely dumb that did their deed,  
And scorned to blot it with a name,  
Men of the plain heroic breed,  
That lived Heaven's silence more than fame.

Such lived not in the past alone,  
But thread to day the unheeding street ;  
And stairs to hell and famine known,  
Sing with the welcome of their lost ;  
The sea they enter grows a shrine,  
The grimy sack an oral sermon,  
Their cup of water warm like wine,  
Their speech is filled from heavenly urns.

About their brows to me appears  
 An aureole traced in tenderest light,  
 The rainbow-gleam of smiles through tears  
 In dying eyes, by them made bright,  
 Of souls that shivered on the edge  
 Of that chill ford repassed no more,  
 And in their mercy felt the pledge  
 And sweetness of the farther shore.

Like unto this is "Godminster Chimes," in which "The ages one great minster seem, that throbs with praise and prayer."

All the way from Calvary down  
 The carven pavement shows  
 Their graves who won the martyr's crown,  
 And safe in God repose;  
 The saints of many a warring creed,  
 Who now in heaven have learned,  
 That all paths to the Father lead  
 Where Self the feet have spurned,

Is this not the essential principle of Christ's Gospel freed from the confused and often confusing tangle of many dogmatic theologies, the soul alike of the Westminster Confession, the Prayer Book, and the Catholic Missal?

#### A REAL GOSPEL WITH GRIP IN IT.

The usual objection made to these sublimated essences of religious belief is that they have no grip on the soul and heart of man, that they are as misty as they are ethereal, and that they are a miserable substitute for the rugged but substantial doctrines of the orthodox creeds. But is this so? Has not the Gospel according to Lowell a closer grip on the heart, a more close realising sense of the immanence of God and the presence of Christ, to say nothing of the brotherhood of man, than the older creeds which, as they have too often been taught, made Christianity consist primarily in the utterance of theological shibboleths, the performance of certain rites, or the conscious acceptance of a plan of salvation? I have no quarrel with the older creeds. They served their turn, and contain, no doubt, much saving truth. But if you try to save the soul of one of your sceptical friends by bringing him to Christ, you will probably find you can get more directly at your object by way of Lowell than by way of Calvin or Thomas à Kempis.

It is not orthodox! Perhaps. But is that not an argument in its favour? There is more truth than is generally recognised in the jesting couplet about Theodore Parker—

He's seized the idea, by his martyrdom fired,  
 That all men—not orthodox—may be inspired.

Mr. Lowell was never weary of satirising the complacent conceit of those who "think the great God is theirs alone"; nor would he ever listen patiently to those who declare that the Good Shepherd is more careful for the fashion of His crook than for the salvation of His flock.

#### HIS PROTEST AGAINST IRRELIGION.

But he was not unmindful of the great services rendered to mankind by the narrowest and most intolerant of the Churches. No man ever paid a more eloquent tribute to the greatness of the Puritans. On one occasion the newspapers reported an outburst of his—provoked by the disdainful tone in which some agnostics of the sniffingly superior school had alluded to Christianity—which shows how far he was from sharing the supercilious attitude of many modern Liberal thinkers. The report says

that after listening with some indignation to the sneers of the scornors, Mr. Lowell rose and spoke as follows:—

The worst kind of religion is no religion at all, and these men, living in ease and luxury, indulging themselves in the amusement of going without a religion, may be thankful that they live in lands where the gospel they neglect has tamed the beastliness and ferocity of the men who, but for Christianity, might long ago have eaten their carcasses like the South Sea Islanders, or cut off their heads, and tanned their hides, like the monsters of the French Revolution. When the microscopic search of scepticism, which has hunted the heavens and sounded the seas to disprove the existence of a Creator, has turned its attention to human society, and has found a place on this planet ten miles square where a decent man may live in decency, comfort, and security, supporting and educating his children unspoiled and unpolluted—a place where age is revered, infancy respected, manhood respected, womanhood honoured, and human life held in due regard—when sceptics can find such a place ten miles square on this globe, where the gospel has not gone, and cleared the way and laid the foundations and made decency and security possible, it will then be in order for the sceptical literati to move thither and ventilate their views. So long as these men are dependent upon the religion which they discard for every privilege they enjoy, they may well hesitate a little before they seek to rob the Christian of his hope, and humanity of faith in that Saviour who alone has given to man that hope of life eternal which makes life tolerable and society possible, and robs death of its terrors and the grave of its gloom.

#### THE IMMANENCE OF GOD.

At the same time he had but scant sympathy with those who blow old altar coals with the sole desire to weld anew the Spirit's broken chains. In "Rhecus" he says:—

God sends His teachers unto every age,  
 To every clime, and every race of men,  
 With revelations fitted to their growth  
 And shape of mind, nor gives the realm of Truth  
 Into the selfish rule of one sole race:  
 Therefore each form of worship that hath swayed  
 The life of man, and given it to grasp  
 The master-key of knowledge, reverence,  
 Infolds some germs of goodness and of right.

And again in his "Bibliolatres"—

God is not dumb, that He should speak no more;  
 If thou hast wanderings in the wilderness  
 And find'st not Sinai, 'tis thy soul is poor;  
 There towers the mountain of the Voice no less,  
 Which whoso seeks shall find, but he who bends,  
 Intent on manna still and mortal ends,  
 Sees it not, neither hears its thundered lore.

Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,  
 And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone,  
 Each age, each kindred, adds a verse to it,  
 Texts of despair or hope, of joy or moan.  
 While swings the sea, while mists the mountains shroud,  
 While thunder's surges burst on cliffs of cloud,  
 Still at the prophet's feet the nations sit.

#### IV. THE RELIGION OF POLITICS.

I suppose every young person on making his first entry into active political life feels chilled and disheartened at the contrast between the mean banalities of wire-pullers and his visions of heroism and self-sacrifice. It is a far cry from the pages of Plutarch to the proceedings of a caucus. Nor is it always easy to hear the far-off thunders of Sinai in the lobbies of the House of Commons. But the lesson which every one has to learn is that the-

heroic and the divine are still present with us, and that the issues which confront us at the polling booth and in the committee-room offer opportunities for serving God and man not less noble than those which have afforded our ancestors the means of making glorious the history of our race. Lowell helped in enabling English-speaking men to realise the inner soul of the great agitation against slavery which culminated at Gettysburg and Richmond. The abolitionist movement was ridiculed. It was unpopular. It was next door to seditious. Respectable society would have nothing to do with it. It was scouted by statesmen of both parties. It had, in short, all the credentials of Divine origin. Longfellow and Whittier, with clear true note, spoke much and well on the right side. But Lowell was the prophet-bard of the great cause. His poem, "On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves near Washington," and his "Lines on the Present Crisis" approach as nearly the prophetic fire of Isaiah and Ezekiel as any writing in prose or verse of modern time. They have all the insight of the seer, and blaze with the indignant passion of outraged humanity.

## IN WAR TIME.

The uprising in Eastern Europe, which began in 1875 and culminated in the treaty of San Stefano of 1878, was one in which I reaped continuous benefit from Mr. Lowell's poems.

The analogy between the war of liberation in the East and the war of emancipation in the West was so close that there were few of Lowell's spirit-stirring poems which were not equally applicable to the crisis which led Russia to the walls of Constantinople as to that which ended in the fall of Richmond before the advance of General Grant. For slaves read Slavs, and the fiery appeals of the American abolitionist fit to a nicety the mood of the champions of Bulgarian independence. The English Government in those days played the same unworthy part which her ruling classes played in the days of the slaveholders' rebellion. I remember reading aloud most of his later war poems to Madame Novikoff when the fate of Plevna still hung in the balance, and the Russians were almost as indignant with Lord Beaconsfield for his support of the Turk as the Americans were with England at the time when the *Alabama* was destroying their mercantile marine; and we both marvelled to find how exactly the circumstances of the war in the West were reproduced in the East. The end fortunately was also identical. The protégés of the British jingo, alike in the Balkan peninsula and the Southern States, went down before the irresistible advance of the liberating hosts from the North. And in all the varying vicissitudes of the great struggle I found in Lowell's verse at once consolation and inspiration. When the *Daily Telegraph* and its allies were harping upon the "atrocities" of the Slav insurgents, sufficient answer lay ready in the first stanzas of the "Ode to France, Feb. 1848":—

## THE REVOLUTIONISTS' EXCUSE.

So grew and gathered through the silent years  
The madness of a People, wrong by wrong.  
There seemed no strength in the dumb toiler's tears,  
No strength in suffering; but the Past was strong:  
The brute despair of trampled centuries  
Leaped up with one hoarse yell and snapped its bands,  
Groped for its right with horny, callous hands,  
And stared around for God with bloodshot eyes.  
What wonder if those palms were all too hard  
For nice distinctions,—if that Mænad throng—

Whose chronicles were writ with iron pen  
In the crooked shoulder and the forehead low.

Set wrong to balance wrong,  
And physicked woe with woe?

They did as they were taught; not theirs the blame  
If men who scattered firebrands reaped the flame:

\* \* \* \* \*  
What wrongs the Oppressor suffered, these we know;  
These have found piteous voice in song and prose;  
But for the Oppressed, their darkness and their woe,  
Their grinding centuries,—what Muse had those?

## "MAN IS MORE THAN CONSTITUTIONS."

When appeal was made to the letter of the treaties guaranteeing the independence and integrity of the Ottoman Empire, there was the ready reply:—

Though we break our father's promise, we have nobler duties first;  
The traitor to Humanity is the traitor most accursed;  
Man is more than Constitutions; better rot beneath the sod  
Than be true to Church and State while we are doubly false  
to God!

While to those who trembled at the emancipation of Bulgaria as if it portended the general overthrow and the end of all things, there was the cheery confidence of the words Lowell placed in Cromwell's mouth:—

The time is ripe, and rotten-ripe, for change;  
Then let it come: I have no dread of what  
Is called for by the instinct of mankind;  
Nor think I that God's world will fall apart  
Because we tear a parchment more or less.

## "ON THE PRESENT CRISIS."

For me at least Lowell supplied the psalms of the Crusade of 1876-8, and for nearly four years my leading articles—and in those days I had to write a leading article every day six days a week—all had as their constant refrain the substance of these familiar stanzas:—

Hast thou chosen, O my people, on whose party thou shalt stand,  
Ere the Doom from its worn sandals shakes the dust  
against our land?  
Though the cause of Evil prosper, yet 'tis Truth alone is strong,  
And, albeit she wander outcast now, I see around her throng  
Troops of beautiful tall angels, to enshield her from all wrong.

Backward look across the ages and the beacon-moments see,  
That, like peaks of some sunk continent, jut through  
Oblivion's sea;  
Not an ear in court or market for the low foreboding cry  
Of those Crises, God's stern winnowers, from whose feet  
earth's chaff must fly;  
Never shows the choice momentous till the judgment hath  
passed by.

Careless seems the great Avenger; history's pages but record  
One death-grapple in the darkness 'twixt old systems and  
the Word;  
Truth for ever on the scaffold, Wrong for ever on the throne—  
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind the dim  
unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His  
own.

It was in that faith we fought and in that faith we  
conquered, and the verse which had rung as a clarion  
across the American continent was not less inspiring  
when it sounded on the ear of the Older World.



## V. HIS FAITH IN HUMANITY.

There was another phase of Lowell's teaching which was not less helpful, and that was his inexhaustible faith in the inextinguishable "spark of God" in the human heart. In this he resembles Victor Hugo, whose novels are long treatises on the "never completely out-trampled divine." He ever sees "beneath the foulest faces lurking, One God-built shrine of reverence and love."

All that hath been majestic  
In life or death, since time began,  
Is native in the simple heart of all—  
The angel heart of man

Evil, he insists, its errand has as well as good, and he proclaims that—

Art's fittest triumph is to show that good  
Lurks in the heart of evil evermore,  
That love, though scorned, and outcast, and withstood,  
Can without end forgive, and yet have store;  
God's love and man's are of the selfsame blood,  
And He can see that always at the door  
Of foulest hearts the angel nature yet  
Knocks to return and cancel all its debt.

But the love of God is infinite, that of man is too often circumscribed and limited. That is the refrain of his touching poem, "The Forlorn." It is a simple tale of "One poor, heart-broken, outcast girl" who dies on the doorstep of a house on a wintry night where she heard a woman's voice within singing sweet words her childhood knew. "From out the want and cold, That song had borne her soul in peace"—

For whom the heart of man shuts out  
Straightway the heart of God takes in,  
And fences them all round about  
With silence 'mid the world's loud din.

## HIS FEALTY TO WOMANHOOD.

And here I may note, in passing, how uniformly true Lowell always was to womanhood. No woman, however "polluted or forlorn," is beyond the pale of sympathy. Nor did he hesitate to condemn the fragrant injustice of the social ban which crushes the woman who yields and suffers while the man who exults and triumphs escapes scot free. In "The Legend of Brittany" occur these noble stanzas:—

Grim-hearted world, that look'st with Levite eyes  
On those poor fallen by too much faith in man  
She that upon thy freezing threshold lies,  
Starved to more sinning by thy savage ban,  
Seeking that refuge because foulest vice  
More godlike than thy virtue is, whose span  
Shuts out the wretched only, is more free  
To enter Heaven than thou wilt ever be!

Thou wilt not let her wash thy dainty feet  
With such salt things as tears, or with rude hair  
Dry them, soft Pharisee, that sitt'st at meat  
With Him who made her such, and speak'st Him fair,  
Leaving God's wandering lamb the while to bleat  
Unheeded, shivering in the pitiless air:  
Thou hast made prisoned virtue show more wan  
And haggard than a vice to look upon.

"What hope of grace," he asks, "may the seducer win?" When Sir Charles Dilke ended his career in the Divorce Court, Mr. Lowell remarked to Mr. Julian Hawthorne, "The Dilke case did not greatly surprise me. I knew Dilke, and he had great ability, but there were traits in his character which prepared me even for what happened. As for Mrs. Crawford, one of the counsel for the defence told me she was the most remarkable witness who ever

went on a stand. It was impossible not to believe every word she said."

This, however, is by the way. Mr. Lowell's sympathy for the masses was such that he would not even tolerate an aristocracy of the elect. God is on the side of the masses:—

Believe it, 'tis the mass of men He loves.  
And, where there is most sorrow and most want  
There most is He, for there is He  
Most needed.

The most extreme of all his writings is that revolutionary poem, "Hunger and Cold":—

You're not clogged with foolish pride,  
But can seize a right denied;  
Somehow God is on your side,  
Hunger and cold!

But I have said enough to show why I regard Lowell as one of the prophets of the Latter Day. He has gone from amongst us, but, like his own Prometheus, he will be—

A great voice,  
Heard in the breathless pauses of the fight  
By truth and freedom ever waged with wrong,  
Clear as a silver trumpet, to awake  
Huge echoes that from age to age live on  
In kindred spirits.

## VI. PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

Although I had been a fervent disciple of Mr. Lowell from my boyhood, I only met him once. It was at his house in Lowndes Square, whither I went as a pilgrim to offer, with humility and gratitude, my tribute to my teacher. He received me with that simple cordial hospitality which characterised him, and I rejoiced to have an opportunity to thank him for all he had done for me. I had written him once before briefly in the same sense, and he had replied kindly, but saying that he did not care much for his own handiwork. It was a relief to me to find that he did not speak in that strain, although it was impossible not to be impressed by the difference between "His Excellency" the Minister and the fervid seer of the Abolitionist movement of 1840.

The later Lowell was more cultured and critical. He was an essayist rather than a poet, and he had exchanged his prophet's mantle for a court dress. He had troops of friends, and he made after-dinner speeches which filled those who heard them with despairing envy; but, with one exception, nothing of his later work left any deep impression on the public mind. The solitary exception, however, was very important, for it related to the greatest of all political problems before the world to-day—the reconciling of the two great branches of the English-speaking world.

## THE PROPHET OF ENGLISH-SPEAKING UNITY.

Eight years ago, or more, I ventured to send Mr. Lowell the first article in which I had ventured to air the idea of the establishment of a permanent tribunal which would form the first substantial nexus between the Empire and the Republic. Mr. Lowell in reply wrote, saying, "It is a beautiful dream, but is none the worse on that account. Most of the best things in the world began by being dreams." He had written long before of another:—

And if it be a dream,  
Such visions are of morning,  
There is no vague forewarning;  
The dreams which nations dream come true,  
And shape the world anew.

No one has done more than Mr. Lowell to make the dream a reality. He is the author of the only title by which the unity of the race can be described. British is even more objectionable than English. Anglo-Saxon drives the Irish wild, but English-speaking covers all. And in a score of speeches he drove home to the mind and heart of the English-speaking world the idea, first, of its unity and, secondly, of the fact that London is the natural and historic centre of the new race.

## ON ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

I will only make one extract from one of the best known of all his speeches, that which he delivered in 1888 to the Society of Authors:—

I also sympathise most heartily with what has been said by the chairman with regard to the increasing love for England among my countrymen. I find on inquiry that they stop longer and in greater numbers every year in the old home, and feel more deeply its manifold charms. They are also beginning to feel that London is the centre of the races that speak English, very much in the sense that Rome was the centre of the ancient world; and I confess that I never think of London, which I love, without thinking of that palace which David built for Bathsheba, sitting in hearing of one hundred streams—streams of thought, of intelligence, of activity. One thing about London impresses me beyond any other sound I have ever heard, and that is the low, unceasing roar one hears always in the air; it is not a mere accident, like a tempest or a cataract, but it is impressive, because it always indicates human will, and impulse, and conscious movement; and I confess that when I hear it I almost feel as if I were listening to the roaring loom of time. We, as well as you, have inherited a common trust in the noble language which, in its subtle compositeness, perhaps is the most admirable instrument of human thought and human feeling in cunning hands that has ever been unconsciously devised by man. Let our rivalries be in fidelity to that trust. We have also inherited certain traditions, political and moral; and in doing our duty towards these, it seems to me we shall find quite enough occupation for our united thought and feeling.

"Nothing can be more important," he was always saying, "than to preserve the friendliest relations between the two greatest representatives of this conquering and colonising race," and in this, although dead, he still speaketh. He, more than any man, has helped to undo the consequences of the great mistake of George III. Let it be for us who come after him to carry on the good work to its full completion.

## A SPECIMEN DESPATCH.

Of the man of letters as ambassador much might be said if I had not exhausted my space with weightier matters. But I cannot resist giving one characteristic specimen of Mr. Lowell's despatches. It was written from Madrid in July, 1878, as a despatch to the Secretary of State at Washington:—

One of the devices of Fourcarde which came within M. Silvelo's own knowledge when in another department of the Government is so ingenious and amusing as to be worth recounting. The Frenchman's object was to smuggle petroleum into Madrid without paying the octroi. To this end he established storehouses in the suburbs, and then, hiring all the leanest and least mammalian women that could be found, he made good all their physical defects with tin cases filled with petroleum, thus giving them what Dr. Johnson would have called the pectoral proportions of Juno. Doubtless he blasphemed the unwise parsimony of Nature in denying to women in general the multitudinous breasts displayed by certain Hindoo idols. For some time these seemingly milky mothers passed without question into

the unsuspecting city, and supplied thousands of households with that cheap enlightenment which cynics say is worse than none. Meanwhile, M. Fourcarde's pockets swelled in exact proportion to the Quaker breastworks of the improvised wet-nurses. Could he only have been moderate! Could he only have bethought him in time of the *ne quid nimis*? But one fatal day he sent in a damsel whose contours aroused in one of the guardians at the gates the same emotions as those of Maritornes in the bosom of the carrier. With the playful gallantry of a superior he tapped the object of his admiration, and it tinkled. He had "struck oil" unawares. Love shook his wings and fled. Duty retired frowning, and M. Fourcarde's perambulating wells suddenly went dry.

If there were many such despatch writers Blue-books would be as popular as three-volume novels.

## MR. LOWELL AS MINISTER.

When Mr. Lowell was in England as Minister, he was quite irascibly touchy in asserting his rights, not as an individual but as Minister for the American Republic. While he was being abused in the States as unduly British, in England he was notorious for the excessive punctiliousness with which he insisted upon due respect being paid in the smallest affairs to the majesty of the Republic which he represented.

Mr. Lowell read classical literature four hours a day, and, like Mr. Balfour, paid little attention to the newspapers. At one time the only English newspaper that he ever read was the *Pall Mall Gazette*, a journal which in those days he was wont to say "edited England." He was always a keen politician, a convinced believer in democracy, but quite alive to its defects. Like most Americans, he was utterly unable to see why Ireland should be refused Home Rule, and unlike most Americans, he was a declared Free Trader.

## A POET-SEER OF OUR TIMES.

But Mr. Lowell, however admirable as a man of letters, a diplomatist, a wit, and a diner-out, will live in the memory of the English-speaking race by virtue of his vision and faculty divine as the seer. He recognised that the serious moral element contributed by the Puritans and their descendants was the saving salt of the States where English is spoken, and as long as that element exists it will regard Mr. Lowell as one of the most vigorous and faithful of its exponents.

It may be glorious to write  
Thoughts that shall glad the two or three  
High souls, like those far stars that come in sight  
Once in a century;—

But better far it is to speak  
One simple word, which now and then  
Shall waken their free nature in the weak  
And friendless sons of men;

To write some earnest verse or line,  
Which, seeking not the praise of art,  
Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine  
In the untutored heart.

He who doth this, in verse or prose,  
May be forgotten in his day,  
But surely shall be crowned at last with those  
Who live and speak for aye.

## VII. A LAST INTERVIEW.

## BY MR. RAYMOND BLATHWAYT.

This in no way professes to be anything more than a desultory conversation with the dead poet, but as the personal reminiscence of possibly the last Englishman with whom he really talked, it cannot fail of a certain

interest. It is only a few short weeks since I walked up the pretty garden pathway that led me to the door of Mr. Lowell's simple, old-fashioned, quaintly English and home-like residence near Boston. A maid-servant opened the door and admitted me to the presence of the poet-ambassador himself. At the very first glimpse I saw how ill he was—the transparency of his complexion, the weak voice, the trembling hand, telling me the sad truth all too plainly. But he would not hear of my calling again. "On no account, Mr. Blathwayt," said he, "I want to hear the latest about England. You know the English and I are great friends."

#### THE DECAY OF DIPLOMACY.

I replied very heartily in the affirmative, adding that no ambassador had ever done so much in his own person to establish and to maintain an *entente cordiale* between two nations as he. We then discussed the duties and the office of an ambassador. I cannot forget his smiling remark, "But after all, it is a very 'clerkly' office nowadays. What with railways and telegraphs and steamboats, all the romance and much of the responsibility of the position of an ambassador has passed away. It may have its good side, it doubtless has; but now that a Minister is in such easy distance of his superiors, he never feels his own master; he is at every beck and call from the people at home; he has little or no chance of distinguishing himself; there is nothing now to call forth his dash and energy, no means now by which he can show the world what a nation, in the person of her ambassador, can do. Many a bold stroke of policy is left undone nowadays which in the old time would have electrified the world. It may be all for the best," said Mr. Lowell, with a slow, doubtful smile, "but too many cooks, you know, spoil the pudding, and I am quite sure they spoil the ambassadorial temper."

#### SCOTT, DICKENS, AND JOURNALISM.

An open volume was lying on the table. "You see," said he, taking it up, "one goes back to one's old loves as age creeps on. Scott is always fresh and new to me. I have been dipping into Dickens, too, but I don't like him as well even as I used to, and he never was a great favourite of mine. His humour always struck me as being forced, and his style was not always as refined as it might have been." We then fell into a discussion as to the influence of journalism upon literature—literature, that is, pure and simple—which most affected the other, and so on; the respective merits of English and American journalism. "Your papers," he said, "would be far too stately for us. In one respect you have borrowed from us, and, I may add, improved upon us. Your 'interviews' are vastly superior. It strikes me that an English interviewer does take the trouble to know something at least of the life and works of the man he is interviewing. And certainly you are much more discreet. I suffered once myself very severely, and at the hands of the son of a dear old friend. However, that is an old tale."

#### HIS EXCEEDING GENTLENESS.

At this moment the maid brought in his very simple luncheon—an egg beaten up in milk, I think it was, which he told me was almost the only thing he could take. He made many gentle apologies for dieting himself before a stranger. I rose to take my leave, but he would not hear of my doing so. "Oh, no! I have not nearly finished with you yet; you must have a cigar with me, and we will go on with our chat," and he handed me one of his special brand, remarking, as he did so, "you will find that most like your own English cigars." His

gentle courtesy, his bright smile, were very winning; indeed, with an experience of many of the best-known people of the day, I can recall no one with such grace and exceeding gentleness.

#### IN MR. LOWELL'S STUDY.

As I write, a mental picture of the whole scene rises up before me. He is seated in an arm-chair with his back to that far-famed "study window," out of which he has so often gazed. He sits there and looks quietly at his visitor, now and again raising a delicate hand to stroke his beard and moustache, or to press down the tobacco ashes in the very small pipe he is smoking, and which he tells me is an old favourite. The room is very untidy: papers lie scattered about, there is a little bust in the corner, a dog lies sleeping on the hearth-rug. The great simplicity impresses me forcibly. I can scarcely realise to myself that I am sitting quite alone with one of the most famous of living men. The quaint, homely, farm-like surroundings, scholarly and refined though they be, do not strike me as carrying out the general idea of the surroundings of a poet of world renown. I recall but dimly the pictures on the wall. A portrait of Tennyson he specially valued. I commented upon the portrait of his own brother-in-law, the celebrated orator, George William Curtis, who is also the editor in *Harper's* "Easy Chair," and with whom I had very recently been lunching. "Ah," said Mr. Lowell, "I am glad you have met him; he is a man in a thousand, you ought to have had him and not me at St. James's."

#### GORDON, SALISBURY, AND BEACONSFIELD.

I asked him something about his English friends and the best known men he had met over here. He spoke very highly of Gordon. "Oh, why did you let him die?" said he; "he was a very Galahad." He was exceedingly enthusiastic in his praises of Lord Salisbury as a politician. "He always reminds me of Tennyson's still strong man in a blatant land; not that I mean," he added with a smiling bow, "that yours is a blatant land." "I never really knew Lord Beaconsfield," he went on, "and I regret it. I met him once shortly before his death. I am always sorry that I was unable to accept the invitation of Lord Cranbrook, who was then Gathorne Hardy, to spend a week at Hemsted Park, where Disraeli was a guest. It always seemed to me that 'Dizzy' was laughing in his sleeve at everything and every one. He was an Oriental to his finger tips. He used to give me the idea that he was living a chapter of one of his own novels, a perpetual incarnation of one of his own characters. He might have been an ancient Egyptian or a Roman Augur, or even an American, but never an Englishman."

#### THE CARDINAL AND CATHOLICISM.

"Cardinal Manning, again, he is a perpetual puzzle to me. An English gentleman, an Italian Cardinal, a prince and a courtier, a Radical reformer—there is a curious mixture—and yet one of the most winning of men." He was much interested in my telling him of some conversations I had had with the Cardinal.

"I asked his Eminence once," I said, "if he was not now and again conscious of the old leaven of Protestantism," and Mr. Lowell laughed heartily when I told him that the Cardinal smiled and laid his hand on my knee, and said, "Do you know that that is a very home question indeed?"

"I quite believe it," replied Mr. Lowell. "I can distinctly trace Puritan influence here in America in Roman Catholics."

He was evidently pleased when I told him that only a few days previously the Roman Catholic Archbishop of New York, Dr. Corrigan, had been regretting to me that the old spirit of Puritanism was dying out in America. "Did he, indeed?" said my host, "that is very interesting, and a very noble remark for him to make. But the decay of our Puritanism is only in creed; its influence amongst all classes is strong and healthy still. Referring to the Roman Catholics, it is essential to remember that we influence Rome quite as much as she influences us; it is perhaps a delicate political matter for me to discuss, but I must say that I think their demands as to the religious education of their children are not only natural but reasonable."

Drifting on in a conversation which in a very sketchy and "impressionist" manner included, amongst other things, a reference to Baron Hirsch and his scheme for the colonisation of the Jews, and his choice of Mr. Arnold White as a commissioner, a choice of which Mr. Lowell much approved; "Mr. White," said he, "seems to have done some very earnest work for your poor and destitute"—drifting on, I say, in such a manner, I happened to make a remark on the respective attitudes of the Southern whites and blacks, and I am afraid I more than half hinted that perhaps both parties were happier and more contented in the old days.

#### ENGLAND AND THE SOUTHERN SLAVEOWNERS.

"Oh, but," Mr. Lowell replied, "however that may have been, and I think you are quite wrong, you must not forget the principles involved. Nothing on earth can condone slavery. I never understood the preference of the English aristocracy for the Southerners, although living in England explained much to me that used to be quite incomprehensible. Your social differences, with their exact parallel religious inequalities, Church and Dissent, solved much of the mystery. But nowadays there would be much less of that very wrong sympathy with the South than there was thirty years ago."

#### "YOU CAN'T CHEAT OLD AGE."

I asked him, knowing well his love for England, which nation was dearest to him. "Well, my own land, of course." And yet I have more friends on your side than I have here. I can never pass Longfellow's house, which, as you know, is close by here, without a thrill. Then Emerson has gone too. We are all going, you know; the old order changeth, giving place to new, and yet it is all as it should be—all for the best. Oliver Wendell Holmes, gay youth that he is, often comes over to chat with me." I remarked that I had spent the previous afternoon with the old autocrat. I told him what he had said to me about his age: "There are times when I don't feel it, but you must catch the old man asleep, you must watch him come down the stairs. You can't cheat old age." "No," replied Mr. Lowell, "that is true, of course. I am many years his junior, but yet I don't feel old; I don't feel my age as I am told by books I ought to feel." I ventured to ask him how old he was. I could scarcely believe him when he replied, "Seventy-two years." His bright, easy manner, especially his voice, quite untouched by the influence of time—all these things pointed, despite his manifest delicacy, to the very prime and not to the sunset of life. I rose to take my leave. "Oh, must you really go? I am so glad to have seen you; try and come again on Friday."

#### ELMWOOD AND ITS MEMORIES.

As we stood a moment in the sunshine—for he himself came to the door with me—I commented on the very

English aspect of his little home. "I am glad you think so, but it is easily explained. We have lived here for some generations. At the back of the kitchen fire-range you will find the Royal Arms of England and the monogram G. R. My grandmother, you know, was a loyalist to her death, and whenever Independence Day (July 4th) came round, instead of joining in the general rejoicing, she would dress in deep black, fast all day, and loudly lament "our late unhappy difference with his most gracious Majesty."

The strains of a distant waltz floated by on the summer air. Mr. Lowell smiled. "Dear me, that does remind me of England! I think I heard that last at Lady Kenmare's. How music can link the present with the past!"

It was a curious reflection—a reflection that lost none of its interest as I looked at him who had uttered it—the then and now linked by a passing strain of music.

As I passed down the little path I turned once again to look at the gentle figure, standing frail and delicate, with fast whitening hair and beard, illumined by the light of the westering sun. An unerring presentiment stole upon me that even then he was fast passing "to where beyond these voices there is peace"; and alas that now it is so.

#### MR. LOWELL'S LAST POEM.

The last poem of Mr. Lowell's, which was published in an American journal, is called "My Brook." It appeared in the *New York Ledger's* Christmas issue, December 13th, 1890. Mr. Lowell wrote the poem while he was in England, in the summer of 1890, and subsequently revised it on seeing the proofs. The amount paid for it was £200. Here is part of it:—

It was far up the valley we first plighted troth,

When the hours were so many, the duties so few;

Earth's burden weighs wearily now on us both—

But I've not forgotten those dear days; have you?

Each was first-born of Eden, a morn without mate,

And the bees and the birds and the butterflies thought

'Twas the one perfect day ever fashioned by fate,

Nor dreamed the sweet wonder for us two was wrought.

I loitered beside you the whole summer long,

I gave you a life from the waste-flow of mine;

And whether you babbled or crooned me a song,

I listened and looked till my pulses ran wine.

Ah, that was so long ago! Ages, it seems,

And now I return sad with life and its lore.

Will they flee my grey presence, the light-footed dreams,

And Will-o'-wisp light me his lantern no more?

\* \* \* \*

You are mine and no other's; with life of my life

I made you a Naiad, that were but a stream;

In the moon are brave dreams yet, and chances are rare

For the passion that ventures its all on a dream.

Leapt bravely! Now down through the meadows we'll go

To the Land of Lost Days, whither all the birds wing,

Where the dials move backward and asphodels blow;

Come flash your tomanauns again, dance again, sing!

Yes, flash them and clash them on ank'le and wrist,

For we're pilgrims to Dreamland, O Daughter of Dream!

There we find again all that we wasted or mist,

And Fancy—poor fool!—with her baubles supreme.

As the Moors in their exile the keys treasured still

Of their castles in Spain, so have I; and no fear

But the doors will fly open, whenever we will,

To the prime of the Past and the sweet of the year.

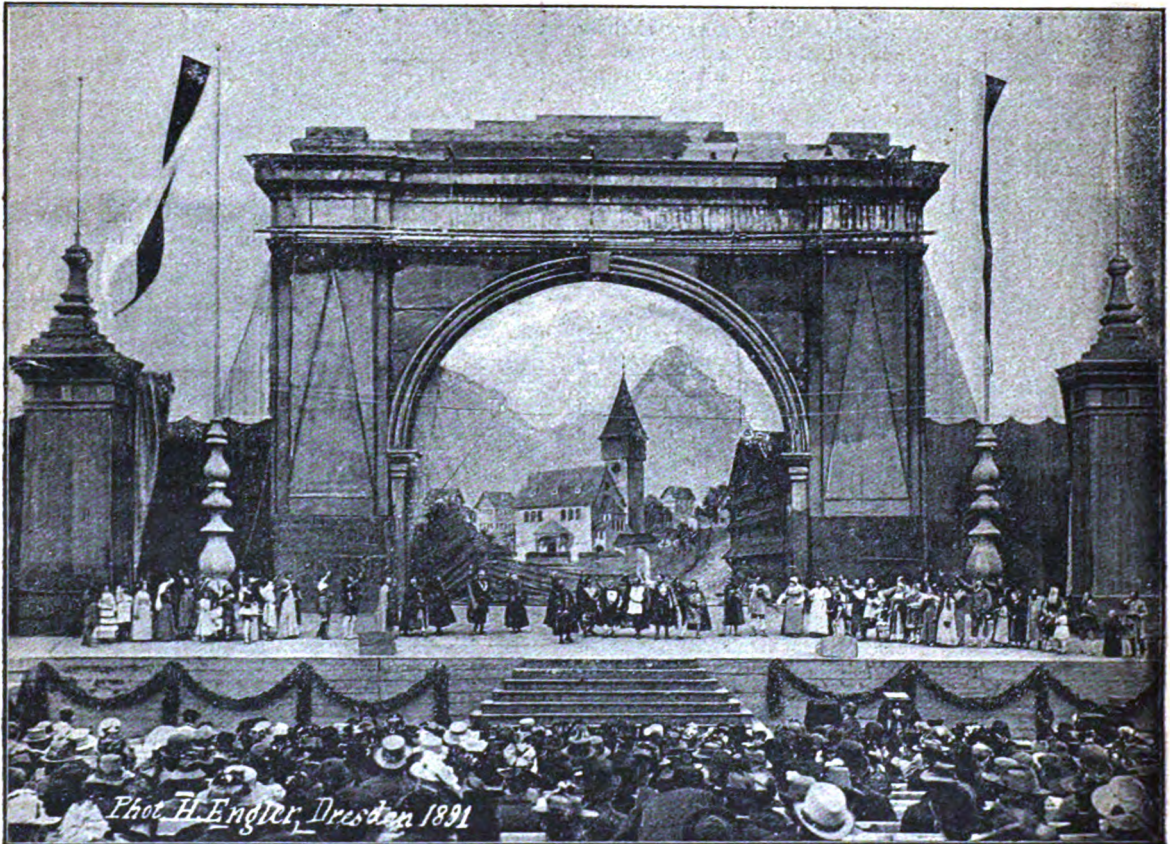


# THE TWO SWISS FETES.

**N**AST month Switzerland, by its celebrations in honour first of the beginnings of Federation among the Cantons, and later of the birth of the Federal town of Berne, drew the attention of the whole world to its interesting political conditions. August 1 and 2 witnessed the fêtes in connection with the 600th anniversary of the foundation of the Confederation, for it was on August 1, 1291, that the men of Schwytz combined with the men of Uri and Unterwalden and formed a league for their common protection against the encroachments of the Austrian oppressor. The document drawn up by the alliance, the Magna Charta of the Swiss, is still treasured up among the archives of Schwytz, in the picturesque district of the Vierwaldstättersee, or Lake of the Four Cantons. The chief feature of the recent celebrations was of course the historical play illus-

quent writer on Swiss subjects, suggests that Europe could not do better than reconstitute the Continent on the model of the Swiss republic. A great deal might be said in favour of such a suggestion, and no doubt the Swiss offers the oldest example of a federation of free states.

With regard to the German magazines, no topic could have called forth articles of greater interest in the minor periodicals, for the leading reviews have let the subject stand over for a month or two. Space will only permit brief mention of the chief notices. So far back as Heft 9, *Alte und Neue Welt* began a study of the Confederation, concluding it in Heft 11. Now, in Heft 12, the same magazine describes the recent fêtes. Another Catholic periodical, *Deutscher Hausschatz*, Heft 16, has a paper on the Confederation, while *Velhagen* gives particulars



THE FESTIVAL AT SCHWYTZ.—"THE OATH OF 1291."

trating the struggle for Swiss independence. Another interesting item was the pilgrimage on the Sunday to the Rütli, a piece of historic ground on the shores of Lake Uri, and now belonging to the Confederation. Rütli is supposed to be the scene in 1307 of the patriotic oath of Walther Fürst of Uri, Werner Stauffacher of Schwytz, and Arnold von Melchthal of Unterwalden, and not the least impressive of the ceremonies was the choral rendering of the act from Schiller's "William Tell," set to music by Dr. Arnold, of Lucerne, and performed by a choir of 750 male voices, with three soloists to represent the patriots.

The magazines, as might be expected, vie with each other in telling the history of the Confederation and in describing the fêtes. In an interesting article in the *Atlantic Monthly* of August, Mr. W. D. McCrackan, a fre-

of the historic origin of the famous Bund. *Ueber Land und Meer* seems to have laid itself out for festivals. There is the story of the Confederation, with a detailed account of the celebration, well illustrated. Another paper describes the enchanting scenery of the Vierwaldstättersee district.

The seventh centenary of the foundation of the city of Berne is also of historic interest. The main features of this second fête, which lasted from August 14 to August 17, were the great street pageant and the festival play, setting forth turning points in the history of the town. Dr. Weber, a Swiss priest, is the author of the historical play, which was most successfully performed in an open-air amphitheatre overlooking the Aar. But the historical procession proved the most attractive feature.



# CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



From a photograph by]

MR. ALFRED BRYAN.

[London Stereoscopic Co.

**I**N our last issue appeared the portraits of the leading *Punch* cartoonists. This month I publish the portrait of Mr. Alfred Bryan, of *Moonshine*. The following notes are by an old familiar :—

“A. B.’s method is not that of other men, for when surveying the faces which supply him with subjects, he gives no outward or visible signs of his scheme; he makes no notes at the time. The results of his observations are committed to wood or paper, as the case may be, when he gets home. Mr. Bryan is not a trained artist—I suppose he never received a drawing lesson in his life; but after looking at his achievements for the last twenty years, and knowing that some of these have been performed under the most trying conditions, I am persuaded that ‘A. B.’ can do more good work in his particular line and in a given time than any man of his generation. He is as modest, too, as he is gifted.”

The most notable caricature that is reproduced this month is the marvellously powerful cartoon illustrating the present phase of the Labour question in Australia. The drawing leaves much to be desired, but there is power and originality in every line. If the *Melbourne Punch* progresses at this rate, it will beat the *Sydney Bulletin*. The substitution of Labour with his hobnailed boots for the image which Nebuchadnezzar the king set up in the plain of Dura, is a very happy conceit, and the picture is full of rude force. Most of the foreign cartoons this month are devoted to the

tempting subject of the Franco-Russian *rap-prochement*. The two Italian cartoons are fairly typical of the kind of comment Admiral Gervais’ visit has elicited on the Continent. The German caricaturist is more subdued. The French cartoon, representing France and Russia as outweighing all the other Powers, even with Holland thrown in, is not a bad illustration of the foolish hopes that have been excited by the Tzar’s civilities.

The artist of the Tory print that portrays the Catholic priesthood in the person of a pig in clerical guise, hits off what seems likely to be for some time to come the favourite fallacy of the Unionist platform. *Punch* has done so much harm in the past by this kind of malignant lampoon that it is much to be regretted his ill example should be followed by the penny comics.

I am glad to welcome the South African caricaturist to our pages. The artist of the new *Cape Magazine*, who depicts Mr. Rhodes trying to disperse the wild cattle of South African States, hits off the situation very happily. “Wait a bit,” says the Transvaal; “Natal is turning wild; it will take all Mr. Rhodes’s time to disperse that team.”

The following suggestion for Plimsoll’s disc marking the loadline reaches us from the Antipodes. There is a gruesome truth about the picture.



SUGGESTION FOR A NEW “PLIMSOLL MARK.”

From *Melbourne Punch*, June 18, 1891.



From *Moonshine*.]

SIR HY. ISAACS TO MR. LAWSON: “You tell us what to do for our children’s ears, and for our hands and our heads, but even you cannot tell us what to do with our noses.”





[August 15, 1891.]

From *Il Fischietto*. THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.



[August 22, 1891.]

From *Il Pupazzo*. AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.



From *L'U*.

NEW RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Allons enfants de la patrie,  
Les jours de gloire sont arrivés,  
Contre nous de la tyrannie, etc.





From *La Silhouette*.

[August 2, 1891.]

### THE BALANCE OF POWER IN EUROPE.

We shall equal you, whatever be your number.



From *La Silhouette*.

[August 16, 1891.]

### THE RECEPTION AT PORTSMOUTH.

How I love the French Navy!



From *Australian Life*.

### HOPE AT LAST.

[July 2, 1891.]



From *Australian Life*. THE RESCUE. [July 9, 1891.]  
NEW SOUTH WALES: "Will you swear to be good and true?"





—FROM "THE LABOUR VOTE" A WEEK—

[June 25, 1891.]

"BOW OR BURN!"

("Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, set up an image, and commanded all people to bow down and worship it when certain musical instruments should give the signal. Those who did not obey were cast into a fiery furnace."—*Historical Fact.*)

WORKING-MAN REX (to the Ministry).—"Now make up your minds, gents; do as I tells yer or in yer goes. Which is it to be—grovel or grill?"



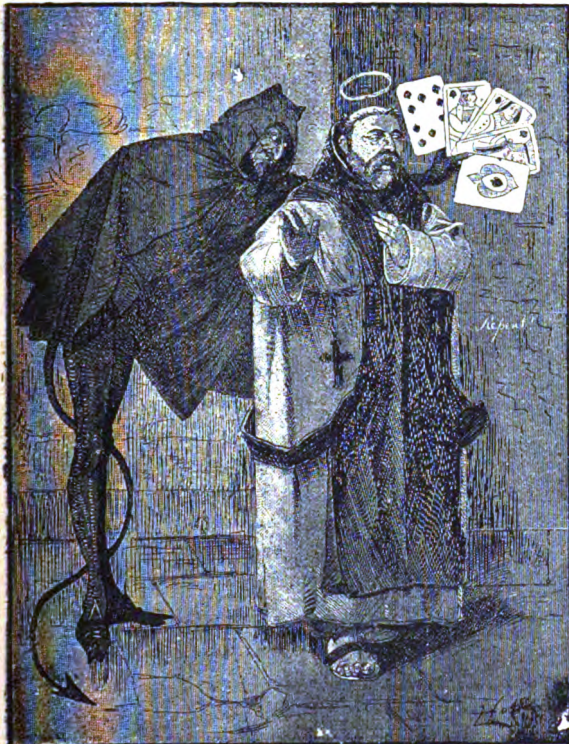


*From the Melbourne Punch.*

**MAKE HIM KING—OF THE RING.**

[June 18, 1891.]

Jo: "Yer R'y'l 'giness, I abdicate gladly, and herewith chuck yer the bloomin' dollar—excuse me—I mean Crown. 'Bre it is; wear it, and be as good and great and 'appy a king in Australia as I 'ave been."



*From the Sydney Bulletin.*

[June 20, 1891.]

**H.R.H.'S RENUNCIATION.**

THE OLD UN: "Be good, my dear friend, and you will—miss a lot of fun."



*From Moonshine.*

[August 29, 1891.]

**WHILE RUSSIA DOES THE FIDDLING!**

Digitized by Google





From Ariel.]

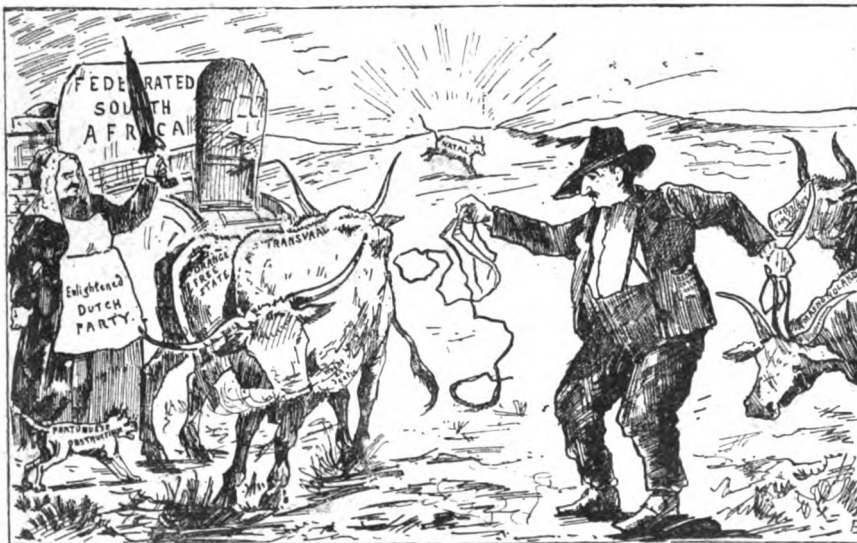
IN DARKEST AFRICA.  
Ex Africa semper quid novi.

[August 1, 1891.



From the Melbourne Punch, June 18, 1891.

"General Booth has started a match factory," says the cable. Why, we thought he always ran one.



From the Cape Illustrated Magazine.]

INSPANNING.

VROUW HOFMEYER: "There's that young bull Natal looped it."

MYNHEER RHODES: "Oh, he'll come round as soon as I inspan these two; but kick that snarling cur away."



A TRANSVAAL PORTRAIT OF LORD R. CHURCHILL.

## NATIVE CHORISTERS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

**I** BRIEFLY referred in last month's issue to the South African Choir, who are now visiting this country for the twofold purpose of calling attention to the condition of the Christianised native population of South Africa, and for raising funds for the foundation of a Technical College which will supply industrial training to the aborigines of Cape Colony. A deputation from the Choir came down to Mowbray House to say "Thank you," and report progress. There were four of them: a Basuto, a native of Tembuland, a

Boer, which so fascinates Mr. Froude, Dr. Clark, and others, seems to present itself in quite another guise to those who suffer from its disabilities. My visitors reported that throughout the Cape Colony the race antipathy was much stronger than in this country. They were overwhelmed with gratitude at the unwonted sensation of being treated as human beings on a footing of perfect equality with white men. In Cape Colony they had frequently been denied lodging in any of the boarding-houses of the towns. There is hardly an hotel in the Cape Colony which will open its doors to a coloured man;



*From a photograph by]*

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CHOIR.

*[the London Stereoscopic Co.*

Butlapin, and one smart little lad who would be a jewel of a page-boy for any fine lady who wanted a curiosity for her hall. They were accompanied by Mr. Letty, who is managing the party, and we had a very pleasant little gossip together over subjects common to both black and white in our South African Empire. As they are almost the first South African natives who have ever visited this country, they possess more than ordinary interest. Upon one point they are quite unanimous, and that is in preferring the rule of the Englishman to that of the Boer. In the Transvaal, and even in the Free State, they say that the black man is not regarded as a human being. He is denied the right to hold land, is ordered about with kicks and blows, and besides paying rent for permission to live on the land, from which the Boer has dispossessed him, he is compelled to render so much free labour to the Boer that he is unable to cultivate his own crops at the time they most need his care. The benevolent and patriarchal administration of the Transvaal

and even Mr. Letty, who has not a drop of coloured blood in his veins, was sometimes denied shelter because he was travelling with natives. The prejudice against them was least in Cape Town, where they were treated in a much more reasonable manner than in the back country, where the white settler feels bound to put on any amount of "side" in order to hold his own against the encompassing and overwhelming majority of coloured people.

The Choir, after fulfilling several engagements in London, were about to make a tour through England, and before these pages will see the light they will have appeared at Peterborough, Bradford, and other places in the North. Wherever they have gone they have succeeded in creating widespread interest, and have produced a perfectly new sensation, which in itself is no small service to have rendered to the somewhat wearied public of the old country. Their concert, in which, clad in the costume of their ancestors, they go through the native

dance, and "warble their native wood-notes wild," has proved very attractive, and is likely to prove one of the staple features of the coming season in the provinces. On Sunday they attend the ordinary services, habited like Europeans, and their singing attracts larger congregations than the preaching of the most eloquent minister. The damsel who came to see me is an expert linguist, speaking no fewer than four or five languages. The men were interesting and intelligent, one of them especially so. One day he wandered away from their lodgings, and was missing for some time. After some hours, however, he turned up safe and sound, and announced that he had not been able to rest until he had found his way to Paternoster Row and seen with his own eyes the place where our Bibles came from. The same pilgrim had gone off by himself, when the Choir was visiting Dover, to see the battlefield of Hastings, and he was much interested on being shown by the guide the exact spot where King Harold fell pierced by the Norman arrow. What material there is here for a poem, in this woolly-headed, swarthy-skinned Basuto making his pilgrim way to Paternoster Row, and then musing on the battlefield where eight centuries ago our ancestors had fled before the sword of the invader! Since the Jubilee Singers, of Fisk University, Tennessee, there has been no troupe to compare with them in interest, and compared with the South African Choir, the Jubilee Singers are nowhere. It may be mentioned that the proprietors of the Alhambra Music Hall offered the Choir £180 a week if they would consent to take part in the variety entertainments given in that well-known establishment. Considering that each member of the Choir has been trained in the strict Puritanism of the Presbyterian or Wesleyan missionary, it is easy to imagine with what horror the overtures of the music-hall manager were rejected. Mr. Letty, who has the management of the Choir in his own hands, is now travelling in the country, but letters addressed to him at 1, Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W., will have immediate attention.

"Tell me," I said to the Kaffir maiden, who is black but comely, "tell me what you would like to say to the English people on behalf of your race?" She replied, "I have long wished for a chance to say my thought, and now, behold, it has come. This is what I would say: 'Let us be in Africa even as we are in England. Here we are treated as men and women. Yonder we are but as cattle. But in Africa, as in England, we are human. Can you not make your people at the Cape as kind and just as your people here? That is the first thing and the greatest. But there are still three other things that I would ask. Help us to found the schools for which we pray, where our people could learn to labour, to build, to acquire your skill with their hands. Then could we be sufficient unto ourselves. Our young men would build us houses and lay out our farms, and our tribes would develop independently of the civilisation and industries which you have given us. Thirdly, give our children free education. Fourthly, shut up the canteens, and take away the drink. These four things we ask from the English. Do not say us nay.'"

Justice, education, and deliverance from the temptation of strong drink: these are all they seek, and of the three, justice is at once the most important and, alas, the most unattainable. For they may as well attempt to carry St. Paul's to the Karoo as to attempt to make the Boer and the English colonist regard the coloured man with the respect that, from Her Majesty downwards, has been everywhere paid in this country to the South African Choir.

### WHO WANTS A LIFE?

ONE of my Helpers, a young man of facts and energy, sends me the following remarkable appeal. I shall be glad to receive any communication from any one who, in my correspondent's phrase, "Wants a Life":—

The world sadly wants *mén* of thought, sympathy, and action. Though the idea presented by the present writer seems nothing but a gigantic self-advertisement, it is offered in all earnestness and forethought, and selfish considerations are sunk in the desire for the general good. The writer is one who, having long and deeply studied the problems of human life with its lights and deep, deep shades, offers himself for endowment in the service of humanity, one whose pulses are throbbing to aid in a large way in making this earth better and brighter, by combating poverty and sin, sickness and sadness, weariness and misery.

The people's conscience is dawning to its duties as largely responsible for the wellbeing, body as well as soul, of the common brotherhood of humanity. Communities rise or fall together, learned and ignorant, rich and poor. The duties of position and riches are being preached on all sides, and practical Christianity requires much from those to whom have been lent talents. And what are the saints more than the sinners if they do not get more goodness and a firmer footing for their less fortunate brethren out of their trusts?

Hundreds—nay, doubtless, thousands—of poor, desolate men and women—rich in stores of this world's goods, yet *very* poor in that which makes life so endurable, so bright even, to the poorest—are going down to their graves uncomfortable and unmourned, oppressed with an awful sense of the responsibility of their riches and advantages, desiring honestly to *do something* for others, yet deterred by distrust born of bitter disappointment, and justly fearing the common methods of charity and testamentary disposition. Others, it may be, *are* at work, but they sadly see that the work will outlast them, and want someone to take up their task and see it to a successful issue. Or again, some want men—young, with arms and heart and brains to do that for the world they themselves have not now the strength, the heart, or the time to do.

But, alas, the men are not to be had, and in default their wishes, ideas, riches—immense possibilities for good—go to waste. Their wishes or ideas are lost to themselves and to the world, and their riches, perhaps either run through in a few years, revert to the Crown, unclaimed and comparatively useless, or goes exclusively to some who have no greater claim to it, possibly less, than "the man in the street."

Here is waste, or folly, or worse.

Seeing and feeling thus, is there not here a field for intelligent men and women to give their lives in the service of others—to fulfil trusts, to complete works of charity or self-sacrifice, to utilise and turn into right channels the best instincts of our age and country? Some perish within sight and sound of deepest sympathy and human kindness, while yet there are—

Beautiful words never spoken,  
Whispers of cheer that might save  
Hearts drifting, weary and broken,  
Down to the night of the grave.

Well, I, for one, offer myself to this work—I, who have served six long, toilsome, studious, lesson-learning and trouble-bearing years to man's estate, and yet am young, enthusiastic, experienced, healthy, not uneducated, possessing something of the insanity of noble minds, unfettered by conventionality in creed or habits, and willing to work hard and long, anywhere, in a cause to which I can give my heart, all the more heartily the wider its sphere or the narrower its reception. Is *this* a life worth losing? *Dare* any one trust the strong man's heart that is offering itself?



# WANTED, A CENSUS OF GHOSTS!

## AN APPEAL TO OUR READERS FOR STATISTICS OF HALLUCINATIONS.

**I** HAVE interviewed most sorts and conditions of men and women in my life, but I have never yet had the pleasure of interviewing a ghost. I spent most of my youth within a mile of one of the most famous haunted houses in the three kingdoms; but in those days I was not ambitious of spiritual acquaintances, and the chance having been lost returns not again. But so many of my friends and acquaintances have seen ghosts of one kind or another, that I feel somewhat solitary in the midst of the world of spectres, and I continue to live in hope that, sooner or later, I may have a *bond fide* straightforward interview with a ghost.

### GHOSTS AND THE SCIENTIFIC SPIRIT.

Of course at this time of day it is supremely unscientific not to believe in ghosts. Such incredulity is practically impossible to any one who admits that the unbroken testimony of mankind in all lands and at all times can possess any weight. There is more evidence to establish the reality of ghostly apparitions than there is to convict most of the murderers who are ever hanged; and while it is right and proper to regard every fresh tale of spectral wonder with a wholesome scepticism, the more sceptically you weigh the evidence, and the more rigorously you reject nine-tenths of the tales of the countryside, the more irresistibly you will be driven to the conclusion that the truth of what are called supernatural visitations is as well established as any fact whose occurrence is occasional and intermittent. To reject all the mass of testimony upon which this assertion rests, out of deference to a preconceived theory, is absolutely opposed to the scientific spirit, and is on all tours the superstition which scouted the true theory of astronomy because it seemed at variance with the popular theory of the universe.

### WANTED: FACTS FIRST, THEORIES AFTERWARDS.

Taking it, therefore, as conclusively established that such apparitions do appear, we are still as far off as ever from knowing the laws of their being. In the present condition of our fragmentary and imperfect knowledge of these shadowy and impalpable entities, it is too soon to attempt to formulate any theory of ghosts. Theories of ghosts have done immense mischief. They are at this moment the chief obstacle in the way of the calm scientific investigation of a mass of intensely interesting but very obscure phenomena, which of all others demand examination in the calm clear light of impartial reason. Hence the first duty of the inquirer is resolutely to put out of his head all questions as to theories, and confine himself strictly and judiciously to the collection and observation of facts. Afterwards, when a sufficient number of facts are collected, collated, and compared, we shall have the foundation upon which to construct some working hypothesis which may pave the way to the discovery of the true theory of ghosts. This is the principle on which the Psychical Research Society has for several years pursued its most interesting labours; and while we seem to be as far off as possible from the elaboration of a scientific theory of ghosts, the Society has at least succeeded in establishing beyond all gainsaying—first, that

apparitions really appear; and, secondly, that they are at least as often apparitions of persons living at a distance from the place where the apparition is observed as they are apparitions of those who have died.

### LATENT POSSIBILITIES IN MAN.

This discovery of the reality of what the Society calls Phantasms of the Living opens up such a fascinating field of inquiry, fraught with such awe-inspiring suggestions as to the nature and latent possibilities of human beings, as to occasion some marvel that the subject has not become a universal topic of discussion and of speculation. For while there may be some degree of creepiness about all discussion concerning the ghosts of the dead, there can be no nervousness about the ghosts of the living. If Mr. Smith at Madras can be proved to have appeared in actual bodily shape before Mr. Jones in his counting-house in Leadenhall Street, who can say to what development this latent capacity of the Ego may not attain if it is frankly recognised and intelligently cultivated? There may be here the clue to almost inconceivable triumphs of mind over matter, time and space. These fitful apparitions may be to the development of the faculty to which they are due what the lifting of the kettle-lid, which set Watt a thinking, was to the steam-engine. The fact can be no longer disputed by reasonable men. Let us, then, collect and observe facts which will help us to discover the law of the fact.

### THE FEAR OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

It will be well at once to dismiss as misleading and confusing the term supernatural as applied to these apparitions. The savage who, when he first saw fire, declared that it was a god who bit those who touched it, constructed for himself a theory which was of all others most calculated to prevent him ascertaining the real nature of fire. It frightened him; and fear is one of the most disturbing influences that can affect the mind. It had a tendency to keep him at a distance, and to excite in him that sentiment of veneration and awe which would have for ever prevented the profanation of the use of a lucifer. As there is nothing sacred to a sapper, so there is nothing in the shape of phenomena that is sacred to the investigator in the sense of being tabooed as too holy for careful handling and vigilant examination. As long as men and women cannot rid themselves of the preconceived idea that any apparition is necessarily the spirit or soul of some defunct person, it is vain trying to get them to observe it coolly or examine it critically. Ghosts, like other things in this world, must bear looking at, and if they revisit the pale glimpses of the moon in these latter days, they must take the chance of being subjected to all the methods of the scientific period.

### AN APPEAL TO THE READER.

This being so, I want to help the Psychical Research Society in their most useful and suggestive inquiries, and to that end I make an appeal to the half-million readers whose eyes will fall upon this page in all parts of the habitable world. Will you help those who are patiently

accumulating and sifting evidence on this vast and abstruse subject, by taking the trouble to write out and to send in to me, with such verification as is possible, in the shape of exact names, places, dates, and whatever confirmatory evidence there may be available, of any apparition known to you, which has not yet, so far as you know, been recorded in the Reports of the Psychical Research Society? In cases where the facts have been published, the reference to any accessible publication would suffice. But when the phenomena have never been recorded, it will be well to write it in full and send it in to "REVIEW OF REVIEWS, London," marked *Ghosts*.

#### HOW TO REPORT A GHOST STORY.

For the guidance of those who may be willing to assist the work of the Society by collecting and preparing evidence on such spontaneous phenomena as phantasms of the living and dead, disturbances in haunted houses, clairvoyance, previsions and premonitions, the Council of the Psychical Research Society offer the following suggestions:—

(1) A written statement, dated and signed with the full name (not necessarily for publication) should be procured from the actual witness; or each of them, where more than one shared the experience. In the latter case it is important that, where possible, the several accounts should be written without previous consultation.

(2) Similar statements should be obtained from all persons in a position to give corroborative evidence, either as (a) having been present at the time of the experience, or (b) as having been told of it shortly afterwards, or (c) as having been witness to any unusual effect produced on the percipient by the experience. Where contemporary documentary evidence is in existence, in the shape of letters, diaries, notebooks, &c., it is important that this should at least be referred to; and we should be grateful for an opportunity of seeing the actual documents.

(3) It is further requested that all dates and other details may be given as accurately as possible; and that, where the experience relates to a death, the full name of the deceased may be given, together with that of the locality in which he died, in order that the occurrence of the death as stated may be independently verified.

(4) Lastly, in all cases where the percipient has experienced some unusual affection—such as a sensory hallucination, vivid dream, or marked emotion—he should be requested to state whether he has had any similar experience on any other occasion, whether coincidental or not.

Hallucination in this connection, it should be understood, signifies any impression made on the senses which was not due to any external physical cause.

Intending informants should in all cases be assured that no name or other particulars will be published without the express permission of the persons concerned.

#### THE CENSUS OF HALLUCINATIONS.

At the International Congress of Experimental Psychology, which met in Paris in 1889, it was resolved to collect as widely as possible answers to the following question:—

Have you ever, when believing yourself to be completely awake, had a vivid impression of seeing, or being touched by a living being or inanimate object, or of hearing a voice; which impression, so far as you could discover, was not due to any external physical cause?

For the general purposes of the census, negative answers are required as much as affirmative ones, since one object is to ascertain approximately what proportion of persons have the experiences described. Another object is to obtain details as to the experiences, with a view to examining into their cause and meaning.

These experiences are what psychologists would call casual hallucinations of sane persons, but it is desired to

include in the census phantasmal appearances which many people would deny to be hallucinations because they believe them to represent spiritual realities.

The inquiry in England has been intrusted to Professor Sidgwick, of Cambridge, who is anxious to obtain as many answers as possible before making his report to the next meeting of the Congress, which will take place in London, in August, 1892. He will be very glad if any one willing to assist him by putting the question to twenty-five friends and acquaintances will send him his or her name and address, when the necessary forms with instructions to collectors, will be forwarded.

#### OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

Having taken up this subject, I do not mean to abandon it with the mere publication of this appeal. I am now busily engaged in preparing the Christmas extra number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which, with the exception of the necessary notices of Christmas literature, will be devoted to the publication of real ghost stories.

Of these there is already good store, but with the kind assistance of my readers, I hope to make that Christmas number one of the most interesting, as well as one of the most suggestive and useful, that has ever issued from the press.

I like to think of the innumerable readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as constituting, in a very real sense, a vast, world-wide Association of Helpers, to most of whom life is more interesting and more alive because of the monthly appearance of this familiar visitor.

What the readers of this REVIEW don't know—if only we could pool all their knowledge—is not worth knowing; and if amongst them there are not many who have seen beyond all doubt an authentic apparition, then all the data hitherto collected on this subject are misleading. I had almost abandoned the hope of ever interviewing a ghost. The possibility of appealing to my readers has, however, revived the expectation that I may some day be privileged to meet a phantasm of the living or the dead face to face. In the meantime, next to seeing a ghost yourself is hearing at first hand from those who have had the opportunity hitherto denied to me, and I earnestly appeal to all such to send me as promptly as possible carefully authenticated narratives of their experience.

**A Money-making Dream.**—Somewhere in the last century, says a writer in the *Strand Magazine*, a Bristol mechanic named Watts, who was employed in cutting up strips of lead into small pieces for the purpose of shot, is said to have imbibed a little too freely. He went to bed in a muddled state, and as is, we should imagine, not improbable, dreamt various dreams. Having taken too much strong drink and too little water, he would naturally conjure up visions of the only ale with which Adam was acquainted. He saw it rain heavily, and as he watched, to his surprise the rain became lead, and the earth was covered with shot. Awaking to his sound senses, Watts is pictured dwelling on his dream until he came to believe there was something in it. He determined to make an experiment, and proceeded forthwith to the tower of St. Mary Redcliff in Bristol. He is said to have proved the correctness of the idea of the dream. Shot could best be made by dropping the lead from a great height. Watts by this discovery made, according to the chronicler, £10,000.



# THE TRUTH ABOUT WALSALL ELECTION.

## A STORY WITH A MORAL.



ALDERMAN E. T. HOLDEN, M.P.  
(From a photo. by Mr. J. A. Draycott.)

has, however, not been told by either. The facts are as follows:—

Walsall is one of the few Liberal constituencies which were not contested in 1886. In 1885 the Liberal majority was 1,677. In 1886 Sir Charles Forster was permitted to retain his seat without a contest. Last month the Liberals returned Mr. Holden, but their majority was only 538, showing a falling off in the Liberal majority of 1,139. Hence great jubilation on the part of the Unionists, which is not altogether without justification.

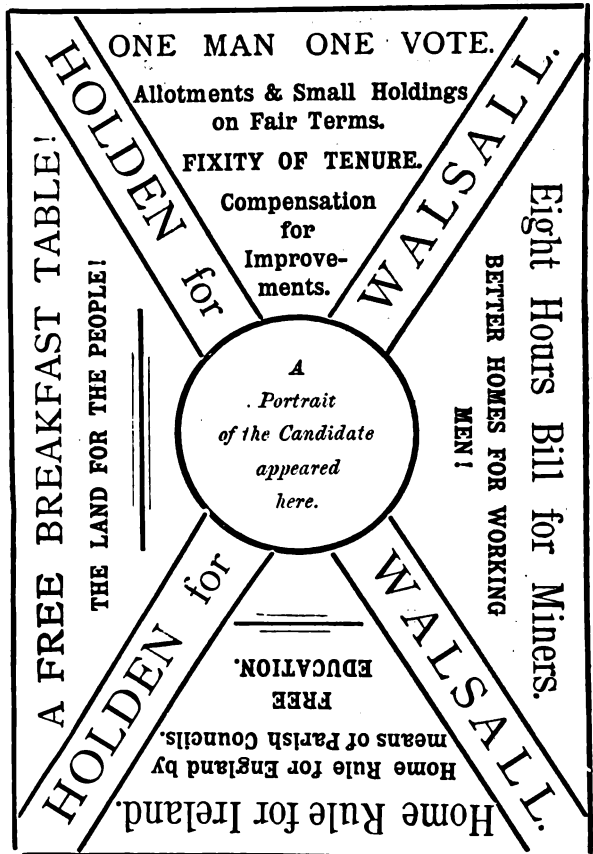
The first cause of this falling away from the Liberal high-water mark of 1885 is simple and obvious. Walsall was not contested in 1886. No constituency which votes on Home Rule for the first time ever polls up to the 1885 standard. It seems necessary that every constituency should show a Liberal decrease on the first occasion it votes on Home Rule. It is the second election that shows a reversion to the figures of 1885. This rule is almost universal, and Walsall was no exception.

The second cause, which is equally potent, is the fact that in the Midlands, in Birmingham, and in the area within which the Birmingham papers have the field to themselves, Liberalism is at a disadvantage, from which it is not likely to recover until there is a Liberal paper in the field. As long as the Birmingham district is served solely by Unionist journalists, so long will it fail to show any reversion to the figures of 1885.

A third cause is to be found in the fact that Walsall, in 1885, voted for Sir Charles Forster, not so much because he was a Liberal as because he had become in the course of years a kind of established institution. The personal element dominated the political. The Liberals profited by that in 1885, the Unionists in 1891.

To these general causes must be added local considerations upon which I have the advantage of a series of careful and interesting reports from my Helper in Walsall, who has kept me informed of every phase in the election. My Helper, although a stout Liberal, who worked energetically for his party, is yet too true to the Association of Helpers to allow his party predilections to blind him to the facts. From his reports I extract the following passages, which may be read with profit by the leaders of both parties. First, as to the issues on which the election turned. On this point our Helper is quite positive. The election, so far as the electors are concerned, did

not turn upon Home Rule, but almost entirely upon personal questions. The following electioneering card issued by the Liberal candidate illustrates pretty clearly the position held by Home Rule in the contest:—



On the reverse of the card was printed—

The poor man's tea pays threepence in the shilling for taxation.

The rich man's tea pays a penny in the shilling for taxation!

The poor man's tobacco pays tenpence-halfpenny in the shilling for taxation.

The rich man's cigars pay a halfpenny in the shilling for taxation!

A shilling's worth of cheap beer pays threepence in taxation!

A shilling's worth of champagne pays a penny in taxation! Landlords get sixty-one millions per year from agricultural land!

The average wages of the labourers who till the land are 12s. a week!

Does any working man suppose he will help to right these wrongs except by voting Liberal?

On the Tory side the whole brunt of the attack was directed against the Liberal candidate, who, having been an active local public man, had of course his enemies, and

was assailed most unsparingly on purely personal grounds. Our Helper writes :—

Politics proper were a very small factor in the contest. Home Rule, except as regards the Irish vote (which may be reckoned at 600) was a still less important factor, in spite of what may have been said or written on either side.

The "Unionists" proper in the borough, although we heard a great deal about them during the election, do not amount to more than fifty at the outside, and they had *nothing whatever* to do with the great decrease in the Liberal majority.

The undoubted cause of the reduction is that *Walsall is not so Liberal as people have been accustomed to regard it.*

Sir Charles Forster was greatly respected and honoured by the constituency, and so long as he remained people voted for him, not because they were Liberals, or because he was a Liberal, but simply because he had been their member for so long, and out of respect for him. Now that he is no more many people felt they were at liberty to vote as they liked, and therefore supported the most popular man. The truth is that the Walsall people, take them as a whole, are politically ignorant. Many of them have no politics, and do not even understand what politics are. All the talk of the Liberal speakers on Home Rule, or the various other items of the Liberal programme, was literally thrown away. Personalities on the Tory side went far further than all the arguments which the Liberals could and did bring forward.

Perhaps the most interesting feature in the election was the evidence which it afforded of the mischief which is being done to the Liberal cause by the impudent attempt of Sir Charles Dilke to thrust himself back into public life, in defiance alike of his own solemn pledges and the disgust of all decent people. One of the most effective, although one of the most unscrupulous, methods employed by the Tory party to discredit Mr. Holden was the following hand-bill, copies of which were circulated broadcast throughout the town :—

#### MR. HOLDEN'S INSULT TO NONCONFORMISTS.

Mr. Holden has openly insulted the Nonconformists of Walsall. Nonconformists at all their annual congressional assemblies have emphatically protested against the readmission of Sir Charles Dilke to public life; have declared it impossible that Christian men should consent to associate with him. Quite recently, at the Wesleyan conference, the president laid emphasis on the fact that while "public morality has been prominently before the country of late," there were "thousands resolved to put moral questions high above party." Mr. Holden is determined, so far as he dare, to prostitute politics by the introduction of a man utterly condemned in public estimation as supremely immoral—Sir Charles Dilke. He is too shrewd to place the name of Sir Charles on his placards, or engage him to speak at any of his big meetings; but, with his sanction, Sir Charles Dilke is holding informal meetings with the miners at Bloxwich, is staying at the principal hotel in the town, and has been brought to Walsall to try to catch a few miners' votes. NONCONFORMIST.

VOTE FOR FRANK JAMES,  
"The Popular Candidate."

On this point our Helper reports as follows :—

Sir Charles Dilke had had an engagement of six months' standing to address the miners at Pelsall, three miles from Walsall, and outside of the Parliamentary borough. This engagement Mr. Holden or the local Liberals knew nothing about till the morning after his visit, when they saw the report of the meeting in the papers, and the only ground for the serious charge made by the Tories that Mr. Holden had invoked Sir Charles Dilke's assistance among the miners was

that, as was natural, some of the speakers at the meeting urged those of the Walsall election present to support Mr. Holden, as pledged to the eight hours day for miners. All the rest of the *Gazette's* charges are sheer falsehoods. I can state on the very best authority that Sir Charles Dilke had no communication whatever with Mr. Holden or his agents. He did not stay in the town at all, and as far as any one to whom I have spoken knows, he was not even *seen* in the town. The matter was mentioned at the executive meeting on the morning that the charge appeared, and satisfactorily explained as above, and had there been the slightest truth in it, there were many on the committee (including two or three Nonconformist ministers), who, like myself, feel very strongly on this matter, who would have demanded that the Liberal candidate should have purged himself from any connection with Sir Charles Dilke on pain of losing our support.

The moral of this is that if the Liberal leaders wish to prevent their cause being tainted by this sinister influence they will urge Sir Charles Dilke not to come within fifty miles of any constituency in which a contest is going on for at least three weeks before the polling day.

Both the candidates replied to all the questions submitted to them by our Helper on behalf of our Association. It is noteworthy that both candidates declared themselves in favour of a Bill subjecting convicted adulterers to the same political disqualifications as fraudulent bankrupts.

The following is a brief analysis of their answers :—

Mr. Holden accepted the whole programme with only two limitations. As to the removal of the Irish members, he said, "I am in favour of Home Rule which should not impair the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament." He also demurred to the proposed establishment of municipal club-houses for social intercourse as a substitute for the taproom or the bar parlour. He thinks that the time is not ripe for this. To every other proposal he assents—the Irish Land question being struck out, as the Land Act has just been passed.

Mr. James, the Conservative candidate, is less satisfactory in his answer. He is opposed to the extension of full citizenship to women which Mr. Holden supports. He is only in favour of penny postage throughout the English-speaking world, if it can be carried without loss to the revenue. As to the opium question, he thinks the Chinese Government should prohibit the importation of poison from anywhere. He would reduce the representation of Ireland in the House of Commons. He opposes free meals for destitute scholars; thinks a six-days week law unnecessary, and evades the question as to the proposed Royal Commission to inquire into the means of promoting the civilisation of the common people. As to poor-law reform, all that he says is, "I am of opinion that a scheme for insurance or self-help can be formulated, by which every one would become entitled to a weekly allowance, not parish relief. I have long advocated some scheme of this sort in connection with friendly societies. I think, as a rule, every one should justify the necessity of his own existence."

With which enigmatical sentence I take leave of Mr. James.

The moral of Walsall is clear: (1.) Every seat should be contested at every election. The unopposed return of members leads to political lethargy. (2.) The Midlands must have a Liberal paper if they are to be kept or won back for the Liberal party; and (3.) the political education of Walsall should be vigorously taken in hand this winter. The Liberal Magic Lantern Mission could not find a more prosperous field.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE CAUSE OF THE NEXT GREAT EUROPEAN WAR.

A PROPHECY BY M. DE BLOWITZ.

IN *Harper's Magazine* for September there is a remarkable article entitled "Germany, France, and General European Politics," by the *Times* correspondent in Paris. M. de Blowitz begins by telling us that he is not going to prophesy, and finishes by making a very remarkable prophecy, which, whether correct or not, is at least interesting, and has much plausibility about it.

### WHY FRANCE HATES GERMANY.

M. de Blowitz tells us, what is undoubtedly true, that the open sore between France and Germany is not Alsace-Lorraine. If Germany were to give back Alsace to-morrow, France would hate her all the same, and still be determined to revenge the overthrow of 1870. But it is not in that direction that war will break out. Germany will not make war, because she has nothing to gain and everything to lose; and France will not make war because, victorious or vanquished, the Republic would disappear. From what quarter, then, must we look for the great European war which all anticipate but which may be indefinitely postponed?

### AUSTRIA THE DANGER POINT.

M. de Blowitz answers his own question by asserting that the lawless love of Prince Rudolph, which hurried him into suicide, was the final act which made inevitable the coming war. The Emperor Franz Joseph is only sixty-one, and he may live some time. When he goes he will be succeeded by a man who seems to have been created for the express purpose of destroying the empire. M. de Blowitz says:—

Francis Joseph has a brother Charles Louis, who is the father of Francis Ferdinand Charles Louis Mary of Este, now considered presumptive heir of the Austro-Hungarian throne. Francis Ferdinand is twenty-eight years of age. He is unmarried. He is not known to have any friend of either sex. He is almost always seen alone. He has the long wan face of the Hapsburgs, sheepish, and without character; a leaden eye, a thin and expressionless mouth, a slow and tired gait. His physiognomy is at once timid, sly, and malicious. He hunts, he rides, he drives a four-in-hand, and that is about all he does. He is one of the most ignorant princes of the day. He can scarcely write even German; he writes meagre and worse than ordinary French; he has never been able to speak a word of English; and he is ignorant of all the various languages spoken on the soil of Austria. At eighteen, when he was emancipated, and when his professors bade him adieu, he burnt all his books, vowing that he would never touch another book in all his life, and he has so far kept his word. While in garrison at Linz one day, after a hearty lunch, he galloped across the fields, followed by a few officers who had been his guests. On the way he met a coffin carried by

four peasants. He ordered it to be set on the ground, and made his horse leap over it, indulging in this horrible steeplechase in the presence of the bereaved family. The Bishop of Linz was angry, and went to complain to the Emperor. The latter sent for his nephew, struck him, and fined him 2,000 florins for the benefit of the outraged family, and the same sum for the Church, and banished him from court for twelve months.

### A PAIR OF BROTHER BRUTES.

He was then eighteen. His brother Otho, who is younger than Ferdinand, but already married, is even worse. He, too, following the example of his elder brother, burnt his books at eighteen, vowing not to touch them again, and he too has kept his word. Of Otho this story is told: After a dinner, followed by the officers of his regiment, he wanted to enter the room where his wife was in bed to have tea made there. The commandant of the town objected to this unmannerly invitation. Otho complained. The Emperor approved the general. Thereupon Otho seized a dish of spinach and poured it over the bust of the Emperor which was in his dining-room. Summoned before the Emperor, he received the same treatment as his brother—the Emperor struck him, and banished him from court.

### LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.

Such are the two brothers, the elder of whom is to ascend the throne of the Hapsburgs, while the younger stands next in succession. I will not dwell on the anecdotes just related, notwithstanding their perfect accuracy. The Archduke Charles Louis, the father of these princes, has had three wives. He had no children by the first. By the second, Maria Annonciata, Bourbon of the Two Sicilies, he had three sons, Francis Ferdinand and Otho, already spoken of, and Ferdinand Charles, who at twenty-three is superior to the others, but has no prospect of the succession, Otho having already a son four years old. By his third marriage, with Maria Theresa, Duchess of

Braganza, Charles Louis has two sons. This Maria Theresa has been anything but a good step-mother to the second wife's children. She is ambitious, and since the Crown Prince's death she dreams of the throne, and makes no secret of it. Her husband is a bigoted Russophil, two centuries behind his age, and the only maxim which he inculcated in his sons was this:—"Middle-class morality does not apply to you; you need take no account of it; the only opinion which you have to study is that of your family."

Attempts have been made recently to give Francis Ferdinand the demeanour of an heir to the crown; but his nature, refractory to all constraint, disheartens the most persevering; and the Emperor Francis Joseph, who tried to educate him politically, after a year's heroic persistency had to abandon the task.

### PUPILS OF THE JESUITS.

In the face of these nullities, antipathetic and apathetic, ignorant and retrograde, unpopular and scornful, incapable and haughty, imagine this Austro-Hungarian Empire, a



PRINCE FRANCIS FERDINAND.

mosaic of eighteen or twenty provinces, districts, kingdoms or duchies, in which one hostile race elbows another—Magyar and Czech, Transylvanian and Carinthian, Illyrian and Tyrolian, German and Croatian—differing more widely than the poles in aspect, manners, habits, and language—and you will be able to form an idea of the outburst which will be imminent the day when Francis Joseph, the only now recognised symbol of unity, who ascended the throne at the eleventh hour of feudalism, shall have disappeared from this confusedly composed monarchy.

Finally, it may be added, these three princes were educated by the Jesuits. In such conditions—namely, Jesuit education, paternal precepts such as the one just quoted, the harsh treatment of a step-mother, and the influence of an extremely Russophil father—were these three young men brought up, and developed into princes who would make even the firmest throne totter; and yet these are the princes who will be called upon to maintain a throne which for forty years has been threatening to collapse amid a general break-up of the empire.

Is it not evident that Russia, Germany, and Italy will immediately constitute a formidable band and league for dividing among themselves the spoils of the Hapsburgs?

### LET GERMANY SEIZE ARGENTINA.

A SCANDALOUS PROPOSAL BY THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

UNDER the title "Possibilities" the Marquis of Lorne publishes an article in the *Deutsche Revue* for September which Britons will read with amazement not altogether unmixed with indignation. It is hardly the duty of the son-in-law of our Queen, an ex-Governor-General of Canada, to go out of his way to spur the Germans into a policy of annexation, aimed avowedly at the seizure of territory which must inevitably gravitate into the hands of the English-speaking peoples. The Marquis of Lorne, not satisfied with the trouble and danger entailed upon us by the recent awakening of German colonial ambitions, devotes the greater part of his article to an attempt to goad the Germans into further efforts in the same direction.

GERMANS ABROAD CEASE TO BE GERMANS.

Here is the way in which he addresses himself to this mischievous task:—

Is it not surprising that the German nation, which has colonised half of the world, does not possess any colonies worthy of the name? Does it not sound something of a paradox when one considers this fact? On the whole east coast of England and Scotland the population is so Germanised by the mixture with Saxon blood that to-day many words and whole phrases are still in use just as they were brought over by the Angles and Saxons, and as they have been in use in Germany ever since that time. And our Anglo-Saxon language is now the language of intercourse for some 120 millions of persons who are scattered over the whole world, but of all this English-speaking territory not a single acre belongs to the German Fatherland. The Germans themselves are scattered about all over the United States. There are places there in which the Germans are so numerous that one may speak of German cities; but their descendants in the second or third generation speak nothing purely historical fact without practical value, and for which but English. Nay, more. As long as the German is at home he prefers to live under an energetic leader, to whom he gives every possible respect. How is it now that the Germans, when they emigrate from Fatherland, never take a leader with them, and that they prefer to leave their beloved officials quietly at home? All this is extraordinary and difficult to explain. As soon as the Germans turn their backs on their old country, their old governments, and their old officialdom, they go under as Germans.

THE FAILURE OF GERMAN COLONISATION.

This may, perhaps, be deplored by a German, but surely it is a consummation devoutly to be desired by

every English-speaking man. This apparently is not Lord Lorne's opinion:—

I am quite certain that the German Empire is still capable of acquiring fame and advantage by its conquests warlike or diplomatic. If other nations can protect their traders with the force of arms, and send soldiers after the advancing merchant, till a new country has been added to the empire, Germany can do the same. But where? it will be asked. Where can such an attack be made with success and with honour? Can the colonies in New Guinea be further extended? Yes, if nothing more than disappointment is wanted. Or in Africa? There is nothing there but fever, midgets, and Portuguese. Or in the southern seas? There you would clash too much with your jealous cousins, and half a hundred South Sea Heligolands would not suffice to calm the rising wrath. Where then?

WHY NOT SEIZE THE ARGENTINE?

There is a country—which after recent events cannot easily be forgotten—the one country in which there is nothing but men to despise, the one country in which many citizens live who are not only of your blood, but who will also help you to cast your little crown, as our heralds say when a new throne is to be mounted. Yes, there is a country, of whose needs in every department of administration and finance we have heard enough lately, a country whose climate is pleasant and healthy, whose people have no self-consciousness and no eternal unity, and whose welfare depends on a foreign Power preventing them from knocking off each other's heads every few years, a pleasure they always take whenever they are left to themselves. There is a country with a beautiful capital, a splendid harbour, a good soil, in which everything is excellent except the government. This country—which only requires a European Protectorate to bring into it the long-desired order, and to make it an Eldorado—is Argentina. Here German rule, established in the form of a Protectorate or in any other form, would be welcome, because it would be capable of helping the country out of its distress. Now, I will be told that for that object it is too soon for Germany, and that we should of necessity be involved in a war; that it is work for volunteers, but not for the Empire, and so on; and that it is all good and beautiful, but then it is to be regretted if the Germans have not the means to enter upon the work to their advantage. One day another Power will come and do what must one time be done there, and the Germans at home, as well as our solitary friend on the Kilima-Njaro, will be angry; but then it will be too late.

Before a German flag is hoisted at Buenos Ayres, both England and the United States would have to be heard. And when they put their foot down the German flag would not go up.

In curious contrast to this article by the Marquis of Lorne in the *Deutsche Revue*, there is his brief paper, entitled "The British in East Africa," in the *Nineteenth Century* for September, the gist and object of which is to urge the English to exert themselves diligently in supporting the British East African Company for the sake of East Africa. More than four thousand slaves have been freed by the East African Company in eighteen months, and he asks whether it is manly or just to throw obstacles in the way of the regeneration and improvement of the natives among whom we have already established the *pax Britannica*. Lord Lorne says:—

The British Africa that will give our people another market for their goods will extend, for the purposes of commerce, from the Cape to Alexandria, from Zanzibar and Mombassa to the settlements at the mouth of the Congo. It will not be all under our flag; but our flag will fly on a continuous series of stations from south to north, whether our friends like the prospect or not, before another generation has come and gone.



## FIRST STEPS TO ENGLISH-SPEAKING UNITY.

A SUGGESTION BY MR. CARNEGIE.

OF all the articles that are published in this month's magazines, the most helpful and hopeful is that which Mr. Andrew Carnegie contributes to the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "An American View of Imperial Federation." Mr. Carnegie's paper consists of two parts. The first part, in which he attacks the programme of the Empire Trade League and generally vindicates the policy of unrestricted free trade for England, although clearly and forcibly written, is not the part of the paper that will do most good. The important part is the latter half, with which we are glad to find ourselves in very hearty concurrence.

## A WIDER IDEAL THAN THE EMPIRE.

Mr. Carnegie objects to Imperial Federation on the very natural and sufficient grounds that the unity of the English-speaking races is a much higher and better ideal than that of the Imperial Federation of Great Britain and her colonies. In other words, Mr. Carnegie states, with his customary courage and lucidity, the great truth that—as we are accustomed to phrase it—very little will be done until the mischief that followed from the obstinacy of George III. has been counteracted by the establishment of an alliance between England and the United States. The English-speaking people outside the United Kingdom and the United States only number eleven millions, whereas the United States added twelve and a half millions to its population in the last ten years. Mr. Carnegie calculates that the child is born who will see more than four hundred million English-speaking people in the United States. Therefore any proposal to unite the English-speaking peoples which leaves the United States out is to attempt to play "Hamlet" with the part of Hamlet left out.

What kind of federation is that which leaves the Republic out? There is no obstacle to forming any tie with the Republic that can possibly be formed with the Commonwealth of Australia or the Dominion of Canada.

## A RACE ALLIANCE.

Mr. Carnegie therefore asks all Imperial Federationists to consider some of the ideas that have been forced upon him from his study of the question. The first of these ideas is that Imperial Federation and Empire Trade Leagues should give place to Race Alliances, the only test being "if Shakespeare's tongue be spoken there, and songs of Burns still rend the air." Secondly, Mr. Carnegie thinks—and from this, of course, we shall all dissent heartily—that the parent land should urge her colonies to declare their independence. He thinks that we can do much to hasten the union of Canada with the United States by constantly reminding the Dominion of the union between England and Scotland and the happy results that have arisen therefrom. Thirdly—and here Mr. Carnegie is quite right—it would be well if English people would not continue to speak and act as if any State that did not adopt a policy of free trade was a fitting subject for an inquiry in lunacy. Fourthly, everything should be done to promote the assimilation of the political institutions of all English-speaking countries. That is to say, the nations enjoying the same language, literature, religion and laws, should also have the harmonising blessings of common political institutions.

## PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

Having thus cleared the ground, Mr. Carnegie proceeds to explain how he would give practical effect to the movement for the confederation of all the nations that have sprung from the race nurtured in these isles.

The first fruits of this movement would probably be seen

in the appointment, by the various nations of our race, of international commissions, charged with creating a system of weights, measures, and coins, of port dues, patents, and other matters of similar character which are of common interest. If there be a question upon which all authorities are agreed, it is the desirability of introducing the decimal system of weights, measures, and coins; but an international commission seems the only agency capable of bringing it about.

## CANADA THE LINK.

After this stage has been reached, and Mr. Carnegie, curiously enough, fails to insist upon the obvious point in his own favour that would be supplied by the merging of Canada in the United States, he sees clearly enough that it would remove a barrier, but he does not see that it would necessitate the establishment of a closer tie. Canada has grown up as part and parcel of the British system. Its law courts look up, not to Washington but to London, and when the shifting of allegiance comes, there will be endless chaos unless some court common to both countries can be established that will harmonise the difficulties that would otherwise be almost insuperable. Although he ignores this aspect of the case, Mr. Carnegie is fully alive to the necessity of establishing such a court on general grounds. War between English-speaking countries would now be regarded as fratricidal civil war, and therefore not to be thought of.

## WANTED: A SUPREME COURT.

From this point Mr. Carnegie goes on as follows:—

Is it too much to hope that after this stage has been reached and occupied successfully for a period, another step forward would be taken, and that, having jointly banished war, a general council should be evolved by the English-speaking nations, to which may at first only be referred all questions of dispute between them? This would only be making a permanent body to settle all differences instead of selecting arbiters as required—not at all a serious advance—and yet it should be the germ from which great fruits should grow.

The Supreme Court of the United States is extolled by the statesmen of all parties in Britain, and has just received the compliment of being copied in the plan for the Australian Commonwealth. Building upon it, may we not expect that a still higher Supreme Court is one day to come which shall judge between the nations of the entire English-speaking race, as the Supreme Court at Washington already judges between States which contain the majority of the race?

The powers and duties of such a council once established may be safely trusted to increase; to its final influence over the race, and, through the race, over the world, no limit can be set; in the dim future it might even come that the pride of the citizen in the race as a whole would exceed that which he had in any part thereof; as the citizen of the Republic to-day is prouder of being an American than he is of being a native of any State in the Union.

## A SECURITY FOR FUTURE PEACE.

This is a far look ahead, but Mr. Carnegie looks farther and sees in the federated English speakers a power that will be able to veto war throughout the world. Ours is the only race that is soon to become so much stronger than any other race or possible combination of races as if united to be omnipotent upon the earth. Mr. Carnegie's article concludes by declaring that—

Each member must be free to manage his own home as he thinks proper, without incurring hostile criticism or parental interference. All must be equal. Allies—not dependents.

But however numerous the children, there can never be but one mother of the English-speaking nations, and that mother, the great, honoured, and beloved by all her offspring, is: "This sceptred isle, my native island: God bless her."

## HOW LARGE A MAJORITY SHALL I GET?

A CALCULATION BY MR. GLADSTONE.

IN "Electoral Facts—No. III.," Mr. Gladstone discusses the question of what will be the Home Rule majority in the next House of Commons from the data supplied by the by-elections of this Parliament. He reminds us that in November, 1878, on similar data he calculated that the Liberal majority of 1880 would be from 56 to 76. When the election came, it was proved that he had underestimated his majority, which rose to 115. Without claiming that he has underestimated his figures as much to-day, he subjects the 89 by-elections that have taken place in the present Parliament to four different methods by which their political significance can be estimated. These methods are all applied to Great Britain alone. The first is by comparing results of the by-elections solely with the results of the elections of 1886 in the same constituencies. By this method the Liberal majority for Great Britain in 1892 will be 46. By another computation on the same basis, by getting rid of the inconvenient fraction he raises the figure to 53. But by a third method, in which the standard of comparison is the result in these constituencies arrived at in the general election of 1885 he fixes the probable British majority at 85. His fourth criterion is the aggregate superiority at the polls which would bring the figures of the probable majority up to 97. To this solid working majority, varying from 46 to 97 in England, Scotland, and Wales, must be added the certain Home Rule majority in Ireland. At present that majority is 67, but supposing only a net 50 in the representation of Ireland, then the Home Rule majority in the next Parliament will be 96 or 147. Mr. Gladstone, of course, goes into particulars with his figures, and any one who demurs to the justice of his conclusions will find that he has his work set to answer them. For my own part, seeing the condition of the Midlands, and the fact that many constituencies were not contested in 1886, it would be unsafe to predict that the Liberal majority in 1892 will be much over 120 votes, but that it will be over 100, supposing that Mr. Gladstone lives, and that the baneful shadow of Sir William Harcourt is kept well out of sight, is about as certain as any electoral prophecy that has ever been made.

Mr. Gladstone's figures are worth while quoting. The total number of bye-elections from the end of August, 1886, to the end of August this year, excluding Lewisham, the result of which Mr. Gladstone did not receive in time, is 123—25 of which occurred in Ireland, and in nine of the constituencies there were two by-elections. This leaves Mr. Gladstone 89 constituencies which in 1886 returned 62 Unionists and 27 Home Rulers; in 1885, 45 were Liberal and 44 Tory. The result of the by-elections has been to bring back exactly to the figures of 1885, that is to say, the 62 Unionists have fallen to 44 and the 27 Home Rulers have increased to 45. Ministers, therefore, have lost two-sevenths of their seats in Great Britain since the general election. As they hold 389 seats altogether, they stand to lose, if the analogy of the by-elections holds good, at the general election, 107 seats, which will give the Liberals a majority of 46. Mr. Gladstone's second method of calculating is based on the rule of three sum. If 89 seats give the

Liberals a gain of 18, how much will the 567 give them? Answer, 114; in that case the Liberals will have a majority of 53. Mr. Gladstone's method of calculating from the total polls is somewhat curious. The aggregate polled by the Unionists in 1886 was 75,182—this gives them a majority of 175; the Liberals on the 89 elections had a majority of 10,916 votes. If the electors poll at the General Election as they have polled at the by-elections all down the line, instead of there being a majority of 75,000 for the Unionists, there will be a majority of 68,501 for the Liberals. If a majority of 75,182 gives the Tories a majority of 175, what will the majority of 68,501 give to the Liberals? Answer, according to the rule of three sum, 157. Mr. Gladstone, however, thinks that there will be a total of 63 uncontested seats for the Unionists at the General Election. Deducting these 63 seats from the Liberal majority of 157, he arrives at his majority of 97. Mr. Gladstone claims that each of his calculations is like a separate strand of a rope—no one singly may be able to bear the stress, but when taken as a whole they come as near to demonstration as the subject matter will allow.

## MODELS AND COSTUMES.

IN the *Art Amateur*, an American magazine devoted to art in the household, and published in London also by Messrs. Griffith, Farran and Co., there is an interesting chat on "Models and Costumes." According to Mr. Lamarche—

Artists living in cities or towns where it is impossible to obtain costumes that have been worn, and are not only correct in cut, but toned down and mellowed in colour by exposure to sun and air, should, before they paint them to represent the garments of the poor, put them on a dummy and set them in the sun, out of doors if possible. If they have no dummy, they can hang them in the sun; but in this way the draperies are more apt to fade in streaks, and not in the way they would if worn. The dummy is the best plan, as no free-born American or transplanted Hans or Bridget will put on a peasant's dress and fade it for you while he or she is hanging out clothes or weeding your flower beds.

On the other hand, Mr. J. G. Brown, in his careful study of the American gamin, has triumphed over the matter of costume, and in making his boys so much more interesting than their clothes, has become the recognised interpreter of one of the national types of the lower stratum. When asked how he got his subjects, he said he had to go out in the streets and look for them.

I find the most of them on the corner of Sixth Avenue and Thirty-second Street. When you have picked out your boy you don't always get him. Sometimes when you broach your business, he puts his thumb to the end of his nose, wags the fingers and jocosely remarks that you can't come that on him. When you tell him you will pay him a dollar a day for his services, he answers knowingly, "What er you givin' me?"

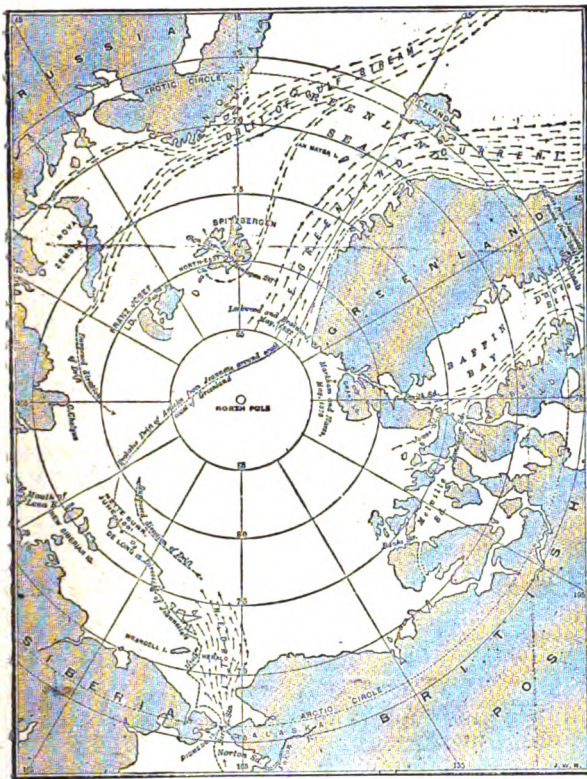
Some of my street boys are as good as old professionals at the business. They are obedient, pliable, will keep a difficult pose for a long time, and seem to be impressed with the seriousness of the work. But one I had very nearly drove me distracted. Arguing, coaxing, threatening were all utterly without effect; he would smile and smile and be a villain still. Finally, when worn out and exhausted with trying to do something with him—for the boy's face just suited the character I had in mind—I told him to get out; and he got out with the same smiling unconcern that had characterised his other feats during the day.

I never keep any costumes for such models; I want their clothes to look as if the models had lived in them. Besides, if I kept them in the studio, I should have to move out. I often have to have the windows open when the boys are posing.

## HOW I SHALL START FOR THE NORTH POLE.

BY DR. NANSEN.

DR. NANSEN, who is well known on account of his journey across Greenland, has got an idea that he knows a way to the North Pole. Being young, comparatively inexperienced, and very courageous, he is going to put his theory to the test of experience, and next summer he intends to start for the North Pole *via* Behring Straits. His theory is an ingenious one, based chiefly upon the existence of a great polar current which runs southward along the east coast of Greenland. This current is at least 250 miles broad, and runs at least at the rate of two miles a day. Now, as this water runs out of the polar basin it must suck in water from the shores of Siberia and



Behring Straits; that is to say, this east Greenland polar current drains the polar basin, carrying off the principal part of its current from Behring Straits, the Siberian rivers, the Nova Zembla current, and the rainfall of the region. The Nova Zembla current runs eastward and the Behring Straits current westward. These two currents unite in the neighbourhood of the New Siberian Islands, near the mouth of the river Lena, and then run the shortest way to the coast of Greenland. If so, this current will pass across or near the North Pole. This theory is supported, he thinks, by the direct evidence of the drift of the *Jeanette*, which, after having been abandoned north of the Behring Straits, drifted north-west for nearly two years, and ultimately sank north of the New Siberian Islands, near the place where the Greenland current is supposed to originate. Not only so, but a number of objects believed to belong to the *Jeanette* were found three years after she sank on the

south-west coast of Greenland. Further, a "throwing-stick," of the fashion of Alaska, was found in Greenland, which must have drifted there in the same way as came the relics from the *Jeanette*. Another proof upon which he relies is the constant arrival of quantities of Siberian and American wood on the coast of Greenland. The accompanying map, reproduced from the *Forum*, will enable the reader to follow Dr. Nansen's speculations. Now, what Dr. Nansen is going to do is to have a wooden ship built as strong as it can be made, about 200 tons burden, with an engine strong enough to steam six knots an hour, and a hold capacious enough to carry food and coals for twelve men for five years. With this ship, which is to be steel sheathed, and so constructed as to be lifted out of the water when she is squeezed by the ice, he will proceed through Behring Straits to the New Siberian Islands, then he will push northward as far as he can in order to strike the current which carried the *Jeanette* to the north-west. By this means he hopes he will drift across the North Pole, and even if his ship is crumpled up he thinks they can live on the drift ice, and in any case a current must bring them out somewhere.

## WHY DR. NANSEN WILL NOT REACH THE NORTH POLE.

General Greeley, of the Greeley Expedition, explains in the *Forum* that Dr. Nansen is all wrong in his data, that he will never get to the North Pole by the route which he suggests, and concludes by declaring that the latest North Pole Expedition is simply a scheme of self-destruction. Dr. Nansen's scheme, says General Greeley, seems to me to be based on fallacious ideas as to physical conditions within the polar regions, and to foreshadow, if attempted, barren results, apart from suffering and death among its members. After quoting twelve of the best authorities on Arctic navigation, General Greeley says he has no hesitation in asserting that no two of these believe in the possibility of Nansen's first proposition—to build a vessel capable of living or navigating in a heavy Arctic pack, in which it is proposed to put his ship. The second proposition is even more hazardous, involving as it does a drift of more than 2,000 miles in a straight line through an unknown region.

Further, General Greeley scouts the idea that the so-called *Jeanette* relics are genuine. Melville, who was the only surviving officer of the *Jeanette*, entirely denies their authenticity, and even if they were authentic there is no proof that they would come across the North Pole; they were much more likely to have come by Smith's Sound and Baffin's Bay. Further, General Greeley thinks that so far from there being open water across the North Pole, there is a cap of land which is covered with flat-topped icebergs. Nansen's ship also cannot be built strong enough to stand the nipping of the tremendous polar icebergs, which are 25 ft. thick and crumple up with a force measurable only by millions of tons. Not even if she were built solid could she escape destruction. As for the condition of her unfortunate crew, General Greeley says:—

Imagine, if one can, the horrors which a drift-journey in boats would entail, even in latitude 84 deg., with five months of unbroken night and continuous cold of extreme severity. Even if the travellers were spared by the ice-pack, disability of a single man from frost-bites, scurvy, or other disease would, in a critical situation, necessitate, as in De Long's case, sacrifice of the main party, or the heartless abandonment of a comrade.

The moral of the paper is that unless Dr. Nansen wishes to commit suicide, he had better remain at home.

## THEOSOPHY MADE EASY;

OR, MILK FOR BABES. BY ANNIE BESANT.

In *Lucifer* for August 15 Mrs. Besant begins a series of papers entitled "The Seven Principles of Man," in which she promises to explain Theosophical doctrine in such a way that even the ordinary reader can understand it. For, as she says quite truly, "Inquirers attracted to Theosophy by its central doctrine of the Brotherhood of Man, and by the hopes it holds out of wider knowledge and of spiritual growth, are apt to be repelled when they make their first attempt to come into closer acquaintance with it, by the (to them) strange and puzzling names which flow glibly from the lips of Theosophists in conference assembled." Here is her introduction:—

Man, according to the Theosophical teaching, is a sevenfold being, or, in the usual phrase, has a septenary constitution. Putting it in yet another way, man's nature has seven aspects, may be studied from seven different points of view, is composed of seven principles. Whatever words may be used, the fact remains the same—that he is essentially sevenfold, an evolving being, part of whose nature has already been manifested, part remaining latent at present, so far as the vast majority of humankind are concerned. Man's consciousness is able to function through as many of these aspects, on as many of these planes, as have been already evolved in him into activity. A "plane" is merely a condition, a stage, a state; so that we might describe man as fitted by his nature, when that nature is fully developed, to exist consciously in seven different conditions, in seven different stages, in seven different states; or, technically, on seven different planes of being. To take an easily-verified illustration: a man may be conscious on the physical plane, that is in his physical body, feeling hunger and thirst, the pain of a blow or a cut. But let the man be a soldier in the heat of battle, and his consciousness will be centred in his passions, his emotions, and he may suffer a wound without knowing it, his consciousness being away from the physical plane and acting on the plane of passion and emotion: when the excitement is over, consciousness will pass back to the physical, and he will "feel" the pain of his wound. Let the man be a philosopher, and as he ponders over some knotty problem he will lose all consciousness of bodily wants, of emotions, of love and hatred; his consciousness will have passed to the plane of intellect, he will be "abstracted"—i.e. drawn away from considerations pertaining to his bodily life, and fixed on the plane of thought. Thus may a man live on these several planes, in these several conditions, one part or another of his nature being thrown into activity at any given time; and an understanding of what man is, of his nature, his powers, his possibilities, will be reached more easily and assimilated more usefully, if he is studied along these clearly defined lines, than if he be left without analysis, a mere confused bundle of qualities and states.

It has also been found convenient, having regard to man's mortal and immortal life, to put these seven principles into two groups—one containing the three higher principles and therefore called the Triad, the other containing the four lower and therefore called the Quaternary. The Triad is the deathless part of man's nature, the "spirit" of Christian terminology; the Quaternary is the mortal part, the "soul" and the "body" of Christianity. This division into "body, soul, and spirit," is used by Paul, and is recognised in all careful Christian philosophy, although generally ignored by the mass of Christian people.

Mrs. Besant then briefly describes Principle I., *Sthula Sarira*, the Physical Body. As Western science is almost ready to accept the Theosophical view that the human organism consists of innumerable "lives," which build up the cells, she dwells at more length on the second principle of the Astral Body or *Linga Sarira*, which supplies a working hypothesis that accounts for ghosts, clairvoyance, and other phenomena. Mrs. Besant is going to India in the autumn.

## THE ETERNAL JEW ONCE MORE

BY PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH AND OTHERS.

The magazines still reek with the odour of the Ghetto. The first place unquestionably belongs to Professor Goldwin Smith's paper in the *North American* for August, in which he sets forth the other side of the case, of which very little has been heard for some time. Most of the papers that appear on the persecution of the Jews leave the impression that 200,000,000 of more or less civilised and Christianised Europeans have lost their senses, and in a lunatic sort of way, without even any plausible pretext, are persecuting the noblest and the best members of the community because they worship in the synagogue and not in the church. Professor Goldwin Smith's paper is valuable if only because it affords the ordinary reader some glimmering idea of the kind of arguments by which the Russians, the Germans, and the eastern Europeans persuade themselves that they are not only justified in legislating against the Jew, but are compelled to do so by the instinct of self-preservation. However mistaken they may be, it is at least a gain to have intelligibly stated the conviction upon which they are almost unanimously acting.

## RUSSIA NOT GIVEN TO PERSECUTION!

Mr. Goldwin Smith vitiate his paper at the beginning by asserting that the Russian Government is not given to persecution. He says:—

Persecution is not the tendency of the Russian or of the Church to which he belongs. The Eastern Church, while it has been superstitious and torpid, has always been tolerant, and, compared with other orthodox Churches, free from the stain of persecution. It has not even been proselytising, nor has it ever sent forth crusaders.

That is all nonsense, and with regard to the last assertion—that about the crusaders—it is palpably ridiculous nonsense. So far from Russia never having furnished crusaders, she is the only crusading nation left in Europe at the present day. All her wars against Turkey were crusading wars. The assertion as to the tolerance of the Russian Government is less grotesque, but it is sufficient to mention the name of Pobedonostzeff, in order to show how far it is from being correct. What Dean Stanley said was true, but it was before that dark shadow of persecuting bigotry had fallen athwart the throne of the Tzar.

## THE JEWS AS A PARASITIC RACE.

Leaving this, however, on one side, Mr. Goldwin Smith has a good deal to say, and says it very well:—

In Germany, in Austria, in Roumania, in all the countries of Europe where this deplorable contest of races is going on, the cause of quarrel appears to be fundamentally the same. It appears to be economical and social, not religious, or religious only in a secondary degree. That the Jews have had liberty of worship and education, the existence of 6,319 synagogues and of 77 Jewish schools supported by the State, besides 1,165 private and communal schools, seems clearly to prove. A Roman cardinal, before he flings his stone at the Russian Church for persecuting the Jews, should think of the records of his own Church and look into the Encyclical which he holds in his hand.

What, then, is the explanation of the mystery? Why are the Jews persecuted, if it is not on account of their religion? Professor Goldwin Smith answers the question from the reports of British Consuls on the persecution of the Jews, 1881:—

The explanation of the whole trouble, and of all the calamities and horrors attending it, past or to come, is that the Jews are, to adopt the phrase borrowed by Vice-Consul Wagstaff from natural history, a parasitic race. Detached



from their own country, they insert themselves for the purpose of gain into the homes of other nations, while they retain a marked and repellent nationality of their own. The Jew is now detested, not only because he absorbs the national wealth, but because, when present in numbers, he eats out the core of nationality.

Mr. Smith reminds his readers that statements as to Russian atrocities should be accepted with a considerable grain of salt. Even as to the prisons and prison system he invokes the work of Mr. Lansdell—

an apparently honest and sober writer, who, after thorough inspection on the spot, depicts the Russian prison system as simply like other things in Russia, below the level of advanced civilisation, while he vastly reduces the number and sufferings of political exiles. Of these exiles, many, it must be remembered, are members of a murder-club which assassinated the emancipator of the serfs. When the quarrel is Jewish, more than usual caution is required, since the press of Europe is to a great and increasing extent in the hands of Jews.

What, then, must be done? Mr. Smith has no hesitation in giving us an answer. The Jews must be derabbinised and denationalised, and they must cease to be circumscribed:—

The derabbinisation is far advanced, but the denationalisation will not be complete, or anything like complete, till the Jew gives up the tribal rite of circumcision, which must always carry with it tribal sentiment and a feeling of separation from the rest of mankind.

It is in eastern Europe and in Russia, where the Jews are massed and where they are still thoroughly Talmudic, that the trouble arises, and the end of it does not seem near. If the quarrel were religious, the preaching of religious toleration might allay it; but we have seen that it is not religious, but economic, social, and national. What the peasant wants is not that Jews should be forcibly converted, or that they should be prevented from worshipping in their own synagogues after their own fashion, but that they shall be freed from alien usury and domination. He would hardly desire anything so cruel as the expulsion of the Jews from the land which has long been their home, if it were possible that their habits and bearing should be changed. But it is not likely that the yoke of the Jew will become less galling, or that the sufferance of the people will increase.

In the *Forum* the Jews have it all their own way. Dr. Geffcken prophesies evil things concerning Russian finance. A Russian Hebrew barrister of the name of Hourwitch describes the severity and extent of the persecution in

an article in which he indignantly denies almost every statement which Mr. Goldwin Smith makes. Among other assertions, he says that in the seventeenth century the Cossacks massacred 900,000 Jews in Little Russia, an assertion which causes us to receive with a considerable degree of caution the other statements of the writer. His theory of the action of the Russian Government is thus stated:—

Thus it appears clear that the persecution of the Jews is a constituent part of a calculated and well-planned scheme on the side of the government. By instigating the Ests and Lettonians against the Baltic Germans, the latter and the Poles against the Jews, and the orthodox Russian "nation" against all, the government intends to put one half of the population of the empire—the orthodox Russians—in the position of a "predominating nation" prevailing over all the rest through their all-powerful national autocratic government. *Divide et impera!*

But this does not account for the anti-Semitic movement in

countries outside the Russian pale. There is almost as much detestation of the Jew at Berlin and at Rome as at St. Petersburg and Bucharest.

Baron Hirsch has another paper, in which he repeats what he has said before, but adds, however, one or two new facts, as this, for instance:—

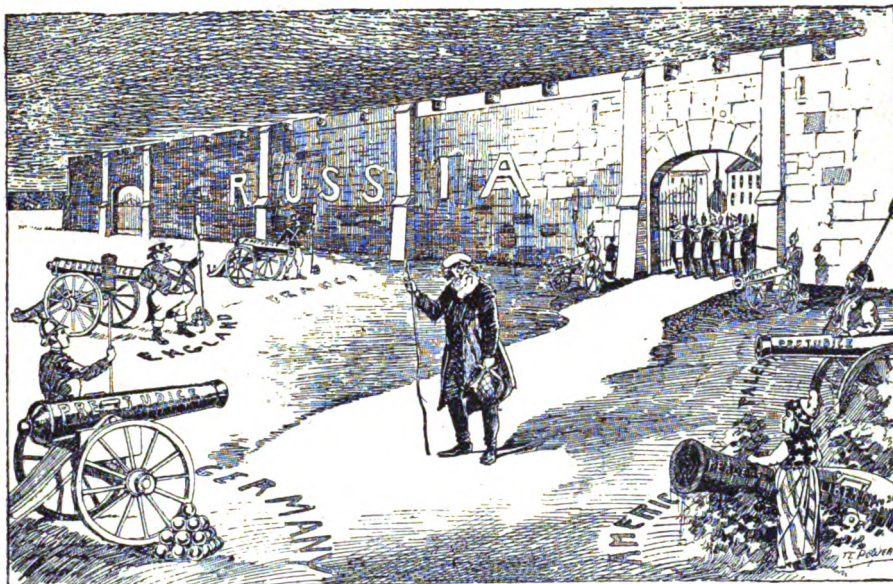
In the lands where Jews have been

permitted to acquire landed property, where they have found opportunity to devote themselves to agriculture, they have proved themselves excellent farmers. For example, in Hungary they form a very large part of the tillers of the soil, and this fact is acknowledged to such an extent that the high Catholics in Hungary almost exclusively have Jews as tenants on mortmain properties, and almost all large landholders give preference to the Jews on account of their industry, their rectitude, and their dexterity.

Anti-Semitism, he proclaims, is dying out in Hungary, and will die out in France for want of combatants. He says:—

Wealth has its obligations as well as its privileges. No class has ever been more ready to recognise and discharge those obligations than the Jews, who, in all countries where they have amassed sufficient property to free themselves from absolute want, have been foremost in works of philanthropy, irrespective of creed or race.

The Rothschilds and others have a good deal to do before they can make any adequate impression upon the human misery which exists among their poor compatriots.



From America.]

IS THERE NO SAFE REFUGE ON EARTH FOR THE WANDERING JEW?

## DIAMOND DIGGING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL KNOLLYS.

ONE of the brightest and most interesting papers in the September magazines is Lieut.-Colonel Knollys' account of diamond digging in South Africa, which appears in *Blackwood's Magazine* for September. I do not remember to have ever read a vivid picture of that extraordinary treasure trove, the possession of which enabled the De Beers Company in 1887 to produce over £4,000,000 sterling worth of diamonds from four mines of a total area of 111½ acres. Such a crop was never before harvested from so small an area. The whole process of the harvesting is carefully but brilliantly described by Lieut.-Colonel Knollys. Fifteen hundred white men at £1 a day, and 12,000 natives at 5s. for twelve hours' labour, find constant employment at the diamond mines. They work in the diamondiferous region, which is enclosed and screened by means of high barbed wire-fencing and lofty corrugated-iron hoarding, as skilfully disguised as one of Vauban's fortresses; and is further safeguarded externally at night by numerous armed patrols, and by powerful electric lights casting a glare on every spot otherwise favourable to intending marauders.

## IN A DIAMOND MINE.

At the bottom of a long incline, in tunnels nearly 800 feet below the surface of the earth, the mine runs through the very heart of the diamond-bearing stratum. It is hot, stifling, and intensely dark. The natives work as nude as statues, and as unconscious of their nakedness as Adam and Eve before the fall. The mine is sloppy and dirty, and every now and then a deafening roar announces that dynamite blasting is going on in a neighbouring chamber.

Almost the only fatal accident of magnitude recorded in the annals of these mines occurred three years ago, when some timber caught fire, and over three hundred imprisoned natives were choked to death. The ruling passion for gain then proved strong up to the last; many bodies were found in attitudes which showed that their dying gasps had been expended in efforts to plunder their comrades of the little leather purses which most of them wear suspended round the waist.

## HOW THE DIAMONDS ARE PICKED OUT.

Lieut.-Colonel Knollys found members of well-known county families working as day labourers, and there is a tradition in the mines of a tallyman who employed the interval between counting trucks by reading an elaborate treatise on conic sections. The blue diamondiferous earth is sent to the top in trucks, each of which holds 1,600 lb. from which in due course of time 1½ carat weight of diamonds will be extracted. The diamondiferous earth is distributed over the open country to the depth of 2½ feet, where in six months the weather disintegrates the earth with the assistance of constant harrowing and watering. Then the disintegrated soil is taken to the washing machine, and the smallest diamonds are extracted with the most absolute certainty by an ingenous machine called the pulsator, which Lieut.-Col. Knollys describes as clearly as he knows how. £10 worth of diamonds are said to be stolen, chiefly by the English labourers, for every £100 worth discovered. Every visitor is watched carefully and constantly. The precautions taken to prevent natives from removing the diamonds are most elaborate.

## THE DIGGERS IN THEIR COMPOUND.

Lieut.-Col. Knollys' account of the native compound, covering an area of one and a half acres, surrounded by a

corrugated iron wall ten feet high and guarded by warders, and bolts and bars like a prison, is very interesting. Beer, spirit, and alcohol in any form is rigidly excluded. Gambling goes on without check. But there is not the slightest difficulty experienced in maintaining order. A certain number of tribal princelets, who receive wages but never do a stroke of work, contribute materially to maintaining the peace. The different tribes have different quarters assigned to them. Each native binds himself to remain a prisoner for three months at least, and during that period they are not allowed to quit the enclosure on any pretext whatever. They seem to be very happy, and have adopted a fashion of smoking their cigars with the lighted end in their mouths, a method which is said to be warm, comforting, delicious, and far superior to the usual mode. Lieut.-Col. Knollys was at the opening of the Wesselson Diamond Fields.

## RHODES'S COUNTRY.

He praises the Beaconsfield Institute and Club and Boarding-house, where every provision has been made for supplying meals, washing, reading, writing, and recreation on a complete scale of civilised comfort. He has even greater praise for the Kimberley Town Hospital. In conclusion he says:—

In truth, Englishmen have every reason to be proud of this South African town as worthily representing our nation. Free from much of the rowdiness and sharp practice of many gold-mining districts, from the surly loutishness and savage treatment of natives which render odious certain Boer settlements, and from the bar-and-billiard propensities of a very considerable section of torpid Cape Town manhood, the law-abiding characteristics of Kimberley are unimpeachable, its energy and enterprise are incontestable, and the gentleman-like highly educated tone of its society is unsurpassed throughout this part of the world.

## GOLDEN PRAGUE AND ITS JUBILEE EXHIBITION.

"GOLDEN PRAGUE!" That is how the Bohemian speaks of his capital, and indeed Prague not only has a glorious past to boast of, but it is one of the architecturally interesting cities of the world. It is now the scene of an industrial exhibition, which came into existence as a fitting commemoration of a similar exhibition at Prague a hundred years ago. As Bohemia has a reputation for its glass industry, specimens of its manufactures in glass are accorded a place of honour. Quite a number of pavilions have been built by the aristocrats of the country, and are called after them. They contain specimens of the products of their great estates. Prague is a city of churches and bridges. It has forty-seven Catholic churches, besides twenty-three chapels, three evangelical churches, ten synagogues, a Russian Orthodox church, and twenty-two convents and monasteries. In *Ueber Land und Meer*, Heft 2, Dr. Adolph Kohut describes Prague at length, while the *Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich* contends that the exhibition is a political affair.

**Protestant Propaganda in Spain.**—Mr. Meakin, writing, in the *Missionary Review of the World* for August, on the Bible in Spain, gives an account of the work that is being done in that Catholic country by Protestant missionaries.

No less than fifteen Protestant societies are at work in Spain, occupying 115 houses or rooms as chapels and school buildings. The American board has three missionaries and thirty-three native helpers, eighteen churches with 349 members, and 604 pupils in schools. The American Baptists in Spain and France together have eighteen missionaries and thirteen churches, with a membership of 900.

**THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE GARDENS AT OSBORNE.**

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for September Mr. L. R. Wheeler describes Her Majesty's private garden at Osborne. The garden is the private property of Her Majesty and not under control of the Office of Works. It is here that are kept all the relics of the gardening pursuits of the present Royal family when they were small children, together with a museum of curiosities, from all parts of the world, collected by these same children after they had grown up.

**"SWISS COTTAGE."**

Osborne House, which has been added to frequently since the Queen first took possession, is some distance away from the private gardens. In the middle of this miniature paradise of flowers, a *chalet* called the Swiss Cottage stands surrounded by huge pines and other trees, such as one sees growing luxuriantly in Switzerland. To these gardens, morning and evening in summer, the Queen proceeds in her small pony phaeton, Princess Beatrice walking by her side, and the faithful henchmen in attendance.

Armed with special permission I had no difficulty in entering the gardens and enlisting the services of the head gardener, who had previously been in service with the late Lord Beaconsfield, at Hughenden, and Dean Stanley and Lady Augusta; and many were the affectionate reminiscences the gardener had to tell of both his previous employers. Every portion of the ground, some three acres in extent, under his charge was a blaze of colour.

**THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A CARPENTER.**

On the right of the entrance gate stands the children's toolhouse, built (as a slip of wood in the Queen's handwriting records) by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh in 1857. It is still in splendid preservation, for the late Prince Consort always taught his children to do things well. Judging from the large toolhouse, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh were no mean adepts at carpentering, the boarding of the sides being substantially put together and the gables of the roof mortised in true form; frequently when the Prince of Wales visits the gardens, he looks critically round this shed to see that the joinings are secure. It is kept exactly as it was when the Princes and Princesses were young; the barrows and garden tools being in an excellent state of preservation. Each child had a perfect set of tools with a barrow and waggon, and the Queen had a special waggon for herself, in which the children often drew her about. The initials of each of the Royal children are painted on the back of the implements, with the exception of those of Princess Beatrice and the Duke of Albany, who were then very young and had to put up with a toy horse-and-cart and a very small barrow.

**PRINCE ALFRED AND PRINCE ARTHUR AS MASONS.**

The Dukes of Edinburgh and Connaught were very fond of building stone and brickwork, and their handiwork can be seen in another part of the gardens in the shape of a miniature fortress called "the Albert Barracks," which was finished October 2nd, 1860. It was under the eye of the Prince Consort these fortifications were commenced, and splendid sham battles were fought here by the children, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Edinburgh defending their works against the combined attack of their brothers and sisters. It is an oft-repeated story that sometimes the attack, led by the Prince of Wales, was too much for Prince Alfred and Prince Arthur, who were driven off

the battlements into the underground chamber which was proof against capture, and in which they had a separate store of arms. The fortress is kept in exactly the same order as it was then, and the Duchesses of Albany's and the Princess Beatrice's children often now scamper over the deep ditch in front and play again the games of their uncles and aunts.

**THE MARRIAGE MYRTLE OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.**

Close to the fortress grows a tree which has one of the most interesting of histories. It is a myrtle some 5 ft. high, growing luxuriantly, although nipped considerably by last winter's harsh winds. This tree, as the inscription tells us, was grown from a sprig of myrtle taken by the Queen from the Princess Royal's wedding bouquet on the day of her marriage with the late German Emperor. The inscription under the tree states "Myrtle grown from a sprig of the Princess Royal's Marriage Nosegay, January 25th, 1858. Planted by Queen Victoria, February 17, 1878, in honour of the marriage of her granddaughter, Princess Charlotte of Prussia." The latter was the eldest daughter of the Empress Frederick. Sprays from this tree have since done duty in the bouquets of other Royal brides and, to judge by its condition, the tree will provide bouquets for many years to come.

**TREE PLANTING FOR DEATH AND MARRIAGE.**

Every tree planted in these gardens seems to flourish, particularly the many trees planted by the Royal family in February, 1862, to perpetuate the memory of their father, the late Prince Consort, who died in December, 1861. These form an avenue in themselves of exceeding beauty.

What might almost be called a sacred grove of trees is in another part of the gardens, close to the museum, stocked with curiosities collected by the Royal Family in all parts of the globe; a crocodile from the Nile, shot by the Duke of Connaught; a huge eagle shot by the Prince of Wales in the East; huge tusks of ivory nearly eight feet long; a mummy in its case; and various shells, butterflies and pebbles. In front of this is the glade of trees which commemorates the marriage of each one of the Queen's children. First come two splendid firs in memory of the Prince of Wales's wedding, planted there by the Prince and Princess after their honeymoon; then two planted by the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh; and near at hand the budding trees of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince Henry of Battenberg and Princess Beatrice, and the Duke and Duchess of Albany. The Queen frequently takes her afternoon tea on the lawn amidst these emblems of the happy union of her children.

**THE GARDENS OF THE ROYAL CHILDREN.**

There is only one bed of flowers in this beautiful grass plot which is in summer fragrant with the scent of pinks and carnations, and this is always watched by the Princess Beatrice, who tends and cares for the flowers for the Queen's delight. The Queen loves gardening, and all her children were taught to dig and plant flowers, fruit and vegetables in season. Each child had a separate garden and each had exactly the same kinds of vegetables and flowers. These gardens are still kept up exactly as the Princes and Princesses cultivated them years ago.

Princess Beatrice is still very fond of her gardens and may often be seen with her children weeding and hoeing them. She has, however, another care in a field quite close, that takes more attention, and this is a huge pack of rabbits of the long-woolled or Angora species. Their wool is used by the Princess for spinning, and with it she weaves most beautiful articles, which she contributes to charity bazaars.

## HOW TO AVERT LITIGATION.

## A GOOD EXAMPLE FROM NORWAY.

"To relieve the courts from drudgery, without depriving the people of their rights, to obtain legal redress for legal wrongs, be they ever so insignificant, is the object of the Court of Conciliation in Norway and Denmark. It has served its purpose so well that it has become the most popular tribunal in each country." The following, says the *Atlantic Monthly* for September, is a reasonably full outline of the main features of this institution as it exists in Norway :—

Every city, every village containing at least twenty families, and every parish constitutes a separate "district of conciliation." The districts are small in order to make it as easy as possible for the parties to attend the court, as personal attendance is the main feature of the proceedings. The court, or commission, as the statute styles it, is made up of two members, one of whom acts as chairman and clerk. These officials are chosen for a term of three years, at a special election, by the voters of the district, from among three men nominated by the city or parish council. Only men above twenty-five years of age are eligible, and the law expressly provides that only "good men" may be placed in nomination. The court meets at a certain place, day, and hour, every week in the cities, and every month in the country districts. It is not public. The proceedings are carried on with closed doors, and the commissioners are bound to secrecy. Nothing of what transpires is permitted to reach the outside world. Admissions or concessions made by one party cannot be used against him by his adversary, if the case should come to trial in the regular courts. But a party willing to settle before the commissioners is entitled to their certificate to that effect.

The court of conciliation has jurisdiction in all civil or private cases. Appearance before the commissioners is compulsory in all such cases and the first step in a proceeding. The law court will dismiss, *ex officio*, every case of this class that does not come up to it from the court of conciliation with a certificate of the commissioners attesting that an effort at a reconciliation of the parties has been duly made before them.

The mode of procedure in the peace court is as simple as it could possibly be. The plaintiff states his case in writing, reciting in plain, everyday language the facts upon which he bases his complaint, and what he wants the defendant to do or refrain from doing, and requesting that the latter be cited to meet the plaintiff in the court of conciliation to try to reach an agreement in the manner prescribed by law. The senior commissioner writes the court's summons upon the complaint, citing both parties to appear at its next or second sitting, as the case may be. A fee of 25 cents is charged for issuing the summons, to which is added 50 cents in the event a conciliation is effected. These comprise all the costs in this court, and also all that this court costs. The commissioners receive no other compensation than these small fees.

The litigants must appear in person, except in cases of sickness or very pressing business engagements, when the use of a representative is allowed, provided, however, that he be not a practising attorney. Lawyers are rigidly excluded from the court of conciliation, except, of course, when they attend in their own behalf. If a party fail to appear in person without good excuse, he will be adjudged to pay the costs in the law court even if he should win the case. Rules and forms play only a secondary part. The character and object of the court make it pre-eminently a forum of common sense unfettered by legal fictions.

The very atmosphere of the lowly court room has a softening influence on those who enter it armed for a contest for legal rights. The judges are personally known to them, or are perhaps their friends, and are recognised as men in whose impartiality and integrity they can have implicit confidence. Even the humblest citizen feels that in this forum he treads upon firm and familiar ground. There are no intricate formalities to becloud the issue, no array of lawyers to confuse him, no crowd of curiosity-seekers to gloat over his discomfort. The judges and the contestants are the only ones present. Everything induces to an open, frank, and dispassionate discussion of the points at issue. Each party looks upon the commissioners as disinterested, trustworthy, and friendly counsellors, who will give him only such advice as will subserve his best interests.

Why cannot we establish such Courts of Conciliation throughout the English-speaking world?

## GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF RAILWAYS.

## THE CASE STATED BY AN AMERICAN.

MR. C. WOOD DAVIS, of Goddard, Kansas, completes in the August number of the *Arena* one of the most thorough articles on railway purchase that has appeared in the magazines for several months.

## OBJECTIONS TO NATIONAL OWNERSHIP.

In the July *Arena* Mr. Davis confined his remarks to an enumeration of the objections to national ownership of railways, the strongest of which, as given, were that such a change would necessitate an increase in the number of civil servants, and thereby might enable the dominant political party to perpetuate its power; that the service would be less efficient than under the present system of control; that government railroads would not be capable of any progressive improvements as are privately owned roads; that both lines and service would cost more, and that unnecessary lines would be constructed for political purposes in certain sections of the country, and other parts fail to secure needed lines on account of the red tape that would be in use.

## THE ADVANTAGES OF NATIONAL OWNERSHIP.

The advantages of national ownership, which form the subject-matter of the second part of his paper, are given without modification or reservation. First among these advantages, it is held, would be a stability and uniformity of railroad rates which under the present form of management is impossible. National ownership would place the rate-making power in one body, with no inducement to act otherwise than impartially. In only two important countries besides the United States, namely, Great Britain and Canada, are corporations permitted to fix rates. Another advantage would be such an adjustment in rates that traffic would take the natural short route and not be sent "around Robin Hood's barn," as under corporate ownership. It is estimated that a saving of £5,000,000 per year could be effected if this change to national ownership had but this one result. £4,000,000 could also be saved, it is maintained, through the reduction in the number of men employed in towns entered by more than one line. One central station and one staff of officers would be quite enough in the ordinary town. Then, too, the expenses of railroad attorneys would be dispensed with. The present yearly expenditure of corporate-owned railways in the United States for attorneys' salaries is given as £2,800,000.

All told, Mr. Davis thinks £32,000,000 might be reasonably saved through the purchase and operation of railways in this country by the Government.



## THE SEAMY SIDE OF AUSTRALIA.

BY MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY AND MR. F. ADAMS.

MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY, in the *Contemporary* for September, concludes his interesting papers on the Antipodeans. He is sympathetic, but faithful, and some of his facts are startling indeed. The Australians, he says, are among the best educated people in the world, but they are also the least commercially sound, the rowdiest, and the most drunken. In Victoria and New South Wales

we find an insolvency to every 1,700 of the population, as against every 6,000 in the United Kingdom; twenty-nine convictions, as against seven in the United Kingdom; and seven deaths from alcoholism, as against three in the United Kingdom.

The figures for insanity, alcoholism, suicide, and crimes of violence are sadly large. In Victoria one person in every 105 of the population was in prison during some part of the year 1888. In the United Kingdom for that year the average of convictions in proportion to population was 3.64 per 10,000. In New South Wales it was 8.59, and in the whole of Australasia it amounted to 6.15, although South Australia, New Zealand, and Tasmania showed a joint average of only 3.81. In the United Kingdom the average of suicide is 5.5 to every 100,000. In Victoria it is 11.6, in New South Wales 9.5, and in Queensland 13.7. In the United Kingdom the average of deaths from excessive drinking is 54 in a million. In Victoria it is 113.50—more than double. In New South Wales crimes of violence are almost four times as numerous as in New Zealand, where everything is tolerably normal from the British standpoint.

Western Australia consumes more alcohol than any other colony, and Queensland drinks three times as much per head as is drunk in England.

Parental control, as we know it in England, has faded out entirely. There is no reverence in the rising generation, and the ties of home are slight. Age and experience count for little. The whole country is filled with a feverish, restless, and reckless energy. Everybody is in a hurry to be rich.

Mr. Christie Murray laments that the slang of Australia is not good; it is ugly, and good for nothing but to be forgotten. The people confound courtesy with servility, and there is more swearing to the square mile than suffices for the crowded millions of Great Britain. The new racial type which is being produced in the country is less healthy and harder than the English, but taller, slimmer, more alert, and the best horsemen in the world.

As a kind of supplement to Mr. Christie Murray's article in the *Contemporary*, we have Mr. Francis Adams's paper on "The Social Life in Australia" in the *Fortnightly* for September. Mr. Adams is a good writer; his picture of Australia is clear and vivid, and although he exaggerates somewhat the genius and influence of the *Sydney Bulletin*, he says what he has to say clearly, and writes what he believes, qualifications not always combined. Speaking of the moral side of Australia Mr. Adams says that they have the taint of cruelty, and that they have a suppressed viciousness which is twice as dangerous as the outspoken wrath of the vigorous Anglo-Saxon.

Educated in a secular manner, even in the denominational grammar schools, our new-world youth is a pure positivist and materialist. Religion seems to him, at best, a social affair, to whose inner appeal he is profoundly indifferent. History is nothing to him, and all he knows or cares for England lies in his resentment and curiosity concerning London, with the tales of whose size and wonders the crowd of travelling "new chums" for ever troubles him.

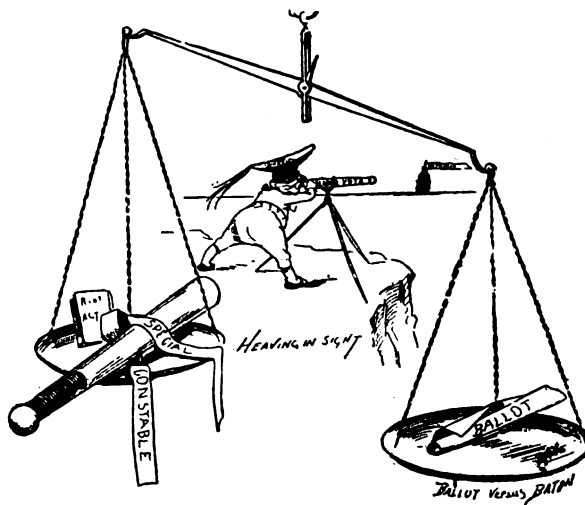
Melbourne, he says, is in reality pagan with a raw Presbyterianism which closes its museums on Sundays. Sydney is equally pagan, minus Presbyterianism.

Sunday is rapidly becoming Continental. Public galleries are open; concerts are given; endless trips and picnics about the harbour and to pleasure resorts; boating and sailing in all sorts of yachts—more and more the characteristics of a careless, pleasure-loving race are developed as secularly educated Young Australia, the true religious Gallo, gets his own way.

Mr. Adams is a fearful pessimist concerning the greater ideals of our race:—

History is identified with religion, and as such excluded from the "curriculum"; so that the sense of the poetry of the past and the solidarity of the race is rapidly being lost to the young Australian. To the next generation England will be a geographical expression, and the Empire a myth in imminent danger of becoming a bogey.

He concludes his paper by telling us that the culture of the Antipodes is in as bad a way as its society.



A PROPHECY.  
From the *Sydney Bulletin*.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for September, the Hon. John Fortescue, in an article entitled "Guileless Australia: A Rejoinder," replies to Mr. Willoughby's defence of Australian credit in an article in which he repeats many disagreeable things which he has carefully gleaned from the Australian press. He sticks to it that the Labour party will land Australia in bankruptcy, and that repudiation will necessarily follow.

UNDER the title of "Eve's Mission," the *Westminster Review* for September reviews Mlle. Deraismes' courageous and thoroughgoing defence of the right of women to full citizenship. The author declares that the differences between the two sexes are more formal than essential. The inferiority of women is not an act of nature; it is a human invention, a social fiction.

In the same *Review* Miss C. H. De Leppington discusses the question of woman's labour and woman's wages under the title of "Side Lights on the Sweating Commission."

**The British Book Maker**, Vol. iv. 1890-91 (Raithby, Lawrence and Co., Ltd., 25, Pilgrim Street, Ludgate Hill, E.C.)

In these days of rapid printing it is a real pleasure to handle a book of this character, bearing upon each page the marks of leisurely production. The book serves as a monument of the labours of the book printer, illustrator, cover designer, binder, and is therefore of interest to every book-lover.

## MR. RUSSELL LOWELL.

BY MR. BRET HARTE AND OTHERS.

MR. BRET HARTE contributes to the *New Review* a criticism on Mr. Russell Lowell's place in literature which has only one fault—it is too short. As befits an American, Mr. Bret Harte is proud of Lowell, but proud of him with limitations. Bret Harte being a Californian, a native of the Pacific slopes, cannot help feeling that Lowell was too much of a New Englander, and perhaps too much of an Old Englander, if the truth be said. Still, this is forgiven him in death, although possibly, if he had been alive, Bret Harte would have put it more strongly. Mr. Lowell's chief achievement in literature, he declares, was the discovery of the real Yankee.

It remained for Mr. Lowell alone to discover and portray the real Yankee—that wonderful evolution of the English Puritan, who had shaken off the forms and superstitions, the bigotry and intolerance of religion, but never the deep consciousness of God. It was true that it was not only an allwise God, but a God singularly perspicacious of wily humanity; a God that you had "to get up early" to "take in"; a God who encouraged familiarity, who did not reveal Himself in vague thunders, nor answer out of a whirlwind of abstraction; who did not hold a whole race responsible—but "sent the bill" directly to the individual debtor.

Mr. Bret Harte also points out the extraordinary completeness of Mr. Russell Lowell's career.

A strong satirical singer, who at once won the applause of a people inclined to prefer sentiment and pathos in verse; an essayist who held his own beside such men as Emerson, Thoreau, and Holmes; an ironical biographer in the land of the historian of the Knickerbockers; and an unselfish, uncalculating, patriot selected to represent a country where partisan politics and party service were too often the only test of fitness—this was a triumphant record. His death seems to have left no trust or belief in his admirers betrayed or disappointed. The critic has yet risen to lament a wasted opportunity, to point out a misdirected talent, or to tell us that he expected more than Mr. Lowell gave. Wonderful and rounded finish of an intellectual career.

Mr. Sidney Low contributes to the *Fortnightly* for September an intelligent and appreciative criticism of Mr. Russell Lowell. He recognises the fact, ignored by so many of Lowell's superfine critics, that Mr. Lowell was at bottom a prophet and an apostle.

He was in no sense a mere scholarly dilettante, as some have chosen, with surely very little warrant, to consider him. His taste for experiment and imitation did not for a moment lead him to intellectual servility. If he sometimes played on other men's instruments, he played his own tune. It was the tune which he had heard in the Atlantic breezes as they swept through the trees round the old home at Elmwood. That the spirit of the Lord moves upon the face of the waters and over the dry land, that the mills of God grind exceeding small, that man is born to fulfil his destiny, and that it is his destiny to be "free," above all, that justice, and law, and righteousness are things for which any man with an immortal soul in him would willingly die—these formed the stock of axioms with which the son of the Massachusetts minister started in life. At the root of him there lay the earnestness, the gossipping fervour, of the New England Calvinist.

Mr. Low seems to prefer the later Lowell of cosmopolitan culture to the earlier Lowell of the anti-slavery struggle. Speaking of his earlier poems, Mr. Low says:—

The critic may point out that there is no great distinction in these poems, that the sentiment is shallow, and the style frequently thin and prosaic. It may be so; but, nevertheless,

there is something in this kind of verse which appeals to many thousands of men for whom the voice of the best poetry is mute—something that comes home to them "striking upon the heart," to use a beautiful phrase of Hazlitt's, "amidst unquiet thoughts and the tumult of the world, like the music of one's native tongue heard in some far-off country." There is a good deal of Lowell's minor poetry, like a good deal of Longfellow's, which does convey that impression to many readers, however little it may satisfy the higher critical canons.

Those who prefer substance to semblance, and are more in sympathy with the vigorous soul of an earnest man than the fastidiously polished verse of a singer who has nothing particular to say, will naturally prefer the earlier Lowell to the later.

An anonymous writer in *Blackwood's Magazine* for September, who was apparently a personal friend of Lowell's, says:—

He was a remarkably accomplished linguist. He could read and converse fluently in several languages; and in the course of his miscellaneous studies he had attained to an exceptional knowledge of the old Provencal language and literature.

Lowell was one of the very few Americans whom England could ill afford to spare: and in some sense his death is an international loss. An American and an enlightened patriot of the sound old Puritan stock, he was a good deal of a cosmopolitan and entirely an Englishman.

Although he always seemed to take life tolerably easily, few men had studied more regularly. He generally devoted several hours each day to what may be called serious reading, and the more ephemeral literature that took his fancy was the favourite recreation of his leisure moments. His wonderful memory served him well, and a marvellous amount of miscellaneous knowledge had been carefully pigeon-holed in it. When writing in vein, and he seldom could write against his grain, he always knew where to look for the facts or the quotations which he had seldom occasion to verify. His essays are full of unfamiliar information, and moreover, he had the knack of bringing new and original treatment to brighten subjects that might seem to have been worn threadbare.

## Have the Americans Improved the Breed?—

The following passage from General Walker's paper in the *Forum* for August is interesting, as showing the calm complacency of the American in his superiority to the stock from which he sprung:—

The climate of the United States has been benign enough to enable us to take the English shorthorn and greatly to improve it, as the re-exportation of that animal to England at monstrous prices abundantly proves; to take the English race-horse and to improve him to a degree of which the startling victories of Parole, Iroquois, and Foxhall afford but a suggestion; to take the English man and to improve him, too, adding agility to his strength, making his eye keener and his hand steadier, so that in rowing, in riding, in shooting, and in boxing, the American of pure English stock is today the better animal.

THERE are two short stories in the current magazines which are powerful, although disagreeable, reading. One is to be found in *Cornhill* for September, and describes how a wife killed her husband by causing her blind step-daughter to overturn a table and wake her father at a moment when any violent sound meant instant death. The other is in *Belford's Magazine* for August, and describes how a hideously ugly artist deliberately prevented his blind wife recovering her sight, lest she should discover his ugliness and loathe him. Both stories are well told, but both raise somewhat dangerous and disagreeable questions.

## FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT VON MOLTKE.

BY LORD WOLSELEY.

In the *United Service Magazine* for September there is the first part of an article by Lord Wolseley upon the great military hero of modern Germany. Lord Wolseley begins by a characteristic protest against the philosophy which minimises the part played by individuals in the evolution of history.

## A WORD FOR HERO-WORSHIP.

He asks whether any amount of thinking or philosophical writing could ever have created the Germany of to-day. Lord Wolseley maintains that Louis XVI. could easily have suppressed the French Revolution if he had had a little more grit in him, but he admits that this is rank heresy in the opinion of a very prominent school of philosophical theorists.

To hint that a hereditary Frederick the Great, or an upstart Napoleon in the place of Louis XVI. would have made short work of this wave of human thought, of philosophical aspirations and progress, is as repellent and obnoxious a notion as the notion that behind and above all is the directing though unseen hand of an omnipotent and all-seeing God. That the history of the world is, as Plutarch thought, the history of its great men is rank and abhorrent treason to the philosophical theorist.

Count von Moltke, says Lord Wolseley, directed and ordered events in a way and degree that has not fallen to any man's lot since Napoleon embarked upon the *Belle-rophon*. Moltke had two great advantages; he had an ancient lineage, the possession of which is at once a spur and a curb-chain to the righteously ambitious man, and he was brought up in that poverty which Napoleon declared was the best school for a soldier.

## WHY YOUNG ENGLISH OFFICERS ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

After describing his early studies and his visit to Turkey, where the Turks were beaten by refusing to take his advice, Lord Wolseley points out that although the campaign ended disastrously, Count Moltke's four years' service in Turkey was invaluable for him:—

He thus obtained what the great bulk of the English officers secure early in life by service in our colonies and in India. The grooves of ordinary regimental life, and even of staff work at home, are apt to stifle individuality and originality. The life led by our young officers on foreign stations is, on the other hand, calculated to develop self-confidence, quick perception, and sound judgment. Many indeed are the positions at our distant stations where young English officers have to think for themselves and to act "off their own bat," as we have lately seen in Manipur. This is one of the many causes which conspire to make our young officers by far the best in the world.

## THE SECRET OF MOLTKE'S SUCCESS.

The disastrous defeat of Nisib was the only battle Count Moltke ever saw until he was sixty-four years of age:—

He knew all that books and study could teach him, and, above all things, his mind was full of deductions drawn from that study, and with well-thought-out, business-like schemes for their application to the altered conditions of the day. Therein lay the secret of his success in war.

Lord Wolseley, after bestowing a passing word of praise upon the histories of the German General Staff "as, without doubt, the most accurate, truthful, and, for the military student, the most usefully detailed reports of campaigns that have ever been published," eulogises the great things which Moltke accomplished in reforming the German army. It seriously needed reforming.

## ENGLISH BOW-AND-ARROW GENERALS.

A contemplation of the work of Moltke and Von Roon leads Lord Wolseley to deliver himself of the following notable denunciation of our bow-and-arrow generals:—

When shall we succeed in thinking out for ourselves what changes are required in our military system, in our drill, training, tactics, and equipment, untrammelled by notions and prejudices which, sound and good a century ago, are now as out of date and behind the science and inventions of the day as would be the bows and arrows of the Middle Ages? We have now plenty of most intelligent and highly educated officers capable of modernising our army, but they are sat upon by the bow-and-arrow style of generals. Their initiative is too often crushed by our ignorant and intolerant military conservatism.

Lord Wolseley incidentally takes occasion to praise Moltke for being very properly most stern in exacting from the French, in 1871, those terms which he deemed the military necessities of the German Empire demanded.

## MOLTKE'S CHARACTER.

Lord Wolseley's estimate of Moltke's character is to be found in the following sentences:—

Moltke's light shone before men from first to last with a clear, unclouded ray, and no shadows, no clouds, dim the lustre of his fame. . . . In this age of maudlin invertebrates, he was truly and eminently a strong man—strong in his convictions, and not ashamed of them, or afraid to make his nation fight for them when necessary. . . . A God-fearing man, full of real piety and deep sincere faith in his Maker. The hater of cant and of claptrap copy-book morality, he did not fear to shed blood when it was necessary to do so in the interests of the German people. He believed it to be right and just to do so in such a cause, as it had been for God's chosen people of old in the land of Canaan. . . . Merciless common sense, his heroic spirit held in supreme contempt the unctuous humbug to which the modern Pharisee of public life treats the people so copiously. He shuddered as he watched the effect of its blighting influence upon the patriotism of other nations.

## THE POPE ON LABOUR.

FROM TWO POINTS OF VIEW.

In the *Catholic World* for August, the Rev. Father Brady speaks in warm eulogy of the Pope's Encyclical:—

There has been a little too much of the passive, some might be disposed to call it the contemplative, spirit of religion in certain schools of Catholic thought, and this earnest, energetic, advanced Encyclical of the Supreme Head of the Church is a rebuke to it. Religion must not be held in leash. It must be altogether free to fulfil its mission in the world, and to go about the Great Father's business in whatsoever direction that business may lead it. And next to the evangelisation of the nations, and as a necessary step towards it, religion has no higher work in the world to-day than to labour for the relief and elevation of the masses.

In the *Andover Review* for August, the editors recognise with satisfaction the attitude of the Pope:—

The authority of the Encyclical lies in its unqualified assertion of the doctrine of private property; its wisdom lies in its concessions respecting the present economic and social function of the State.

One can but read the Encyclical on Labour with interest and satisfaction. Its influence will be felt toward the freedom and elevation of the working classes. Its tone is seldom condemnatory, and it makes little account of past grievances. Something must be allowed to the perspective in which the Church of Rome sees all modern issues. It is much that in practical matters "His Holiness," as a recent journalist remarks, "has ranged himself unmistakably on the side of the new political economy."

## DOWN WITH THE STATE!

OUIDA'S LATEST INVECTIVE.

IN the *North American Review* for September, Ouida has a paper on "The State as an Immoral Teacher," which will delight the heart of Mr. Auberon Herbert and Mr. Herbert Spencer. Every year she deplores that the State adds to its pretensions and its powers, and *pro tanto* diminishes the personal powers of the individual. The State is crystallised bureaucracy, whose ideal is a public—monotonous, obedient, colourless, spiritless—moving unanimously like a flock of sheep along a straight high road between two high walls. The State is brutalising and at the same time emasculating the nation over which it rules. The State, like the ancient despot, can sin forever and yet do no wrong. For one individual to take by force from another individual a single sixpence is theft punishable by imprisonment.

But the State breaks this law, derides it, rides rough-shod over it, when for its own purposes it requires the property of a private person: it calls the process by various names—condemnation, expropriation, annexation, etc.; but it is seizure, violent seizure, and essentially seizure against the owner's will. If private rights and the sacredness of property can be set at naught by the State for its own purposes, they cannot logically be held to be sacred in its courts of law for any individual. The State claims immunity for theft on the score of convenience; so then may the individual.

Ouida protests, and protests with cause, against the prevalent fallacy that the State is justified in doing any infamy in order to improve the health of the community.

In its strenuous endeavour to cure physical ills, it does not heed what infamies it may sow broadcast in the spiritual fields of the mind and heart. It treats altruism as criminal when altruism means indifference to the contagion of any infectious malady. The precautions enjoined in any such malady, stripped bare of their pretences, really mean the naked selfishness of the *saure qui peut*. The pole-axe used on the herd which has been in contact with another herd infected by pleuro-pneumonia or anthrax would be used on the human herd suffering from typhoid, or small-pox, or yellow-fever, or diphtheria, if the State had the courage to follow out its own teachings to their logical conclusions. Who shall say it will not be so used some day in the future, when increase of population shall have made mere numbers of trifling account, and the terrors excited by physiologists of ungovernable force? We have gained little by the emancipation of human society from the tyranny of the Churches if in its stead we substitute the tyranny of the State. One may as well be burned at the stake as compelled to submit to the prophylactic of Pasteur or the lymph of Koch. When once we admit that the law should compel vaccination for small-pox, there is no logical reason for refusing to admit that the law shall enforce any infusion or inoculation which its chemical and medical advisers may suggest to it.

The dissemination of cowardice is a greater evil than would be the increase of any physical ill whatever. To direct the minds of men in nervous terror to their own bodies is to make of them a trembling and shivering pack of prostrate poltroons.

All the State's edicts in all countries inculcate similar egotism; generosity is in its sight a lawless and unlawful thing: it is so busied in urging the use of disinfectants and ordering the destruction of buildings and of beasts, the exile of families and the closing of drains, that it never sees the logical issue of its injunctions, which is to leave the sick man alone and flee from his infected vicinity: it is so intent on insisting on the value of State education that it never perceives that it is enjoining on the child to advance itself at any cost, and leave its procreators in their hovel. The virtues of self-sacrifice, of disinterested affection, of humanity, of self-effacement, are nothing to it; by its own form of organism it is debarred from even admiring them. They come in its way; they obstruct it; it destroys them.

The State merely requires a community taxpaying, decree-obeying, uniform, passionless, enduring as the ass, meek as the lamb, with neither will nor wishes; a featureless humanity practising the goose-step in eternal routine and obedience.

When the man has become a passive creature, with no will of his own, taking the military yoke unquestioningly, assigning his property, educating his family, holding his tenures, ordering his daily life, in strict accordance with the regulations of the State, he will have his spirit and his individuality annihilated, and he will, in compensation to himself, be brutal to all those over whom he has power.

## "THE LEAGUE OF THE ELDER BROTHER."

A CHINESE SECRET SOCIETY.

DURING the last month we have been disagreeably reminded of the existence of an anti-European ferment in China which may have very serious consequences. About three months ago an anti-missionary agitation broke out at Wuhu, on the Yang-tai-kiang, where the British consulate was attacked and the property of the French Jesuits totally destroyed. Riots of a similar character broke out in several of the towns in the neighbourhood, twenty Christian hospitals were burned, and two Englishmen were stoned to death at Wusueh, one being a Wesleyan lay missionary and the other a custom-house official. Nothing has been done to secure the punishment of the murderers, although the Emperor has issued a proclamation demanding their execution; and the situation is very difficult. The originators of the agitation are said to be the secret society of the Ko-Lao Hwey, of which there is the following interesting account given by Mr. Frederick Boyle in *Harper's Magazine* for September:—

Another powerful society is the Ko-Lao Hwey, or League of the Elder Brother. It dates only from the time of the Taiping Rebellion, when, as report goes, General Tseng-Kuo-fan himself established it during the siege of Nanking. This is a very dangerous association, said to be growing in strength continually. As the Tien-Ti has its home in Hok-Kien and the Wu-Wei Keaou in Nanking, so the Ho-Lao makes its headquarters in Hunan and Honan, the central provinces. It claims to represent the pure Chinese race, the sons of Han, to whom the inhabitants of the south and west are almost as much foreign as are the Tartars. These malcontents look behind the Ming dynasty, as the name "Elder Brother" implies, to the imperial line of Tang, which is supposed to be extinct long ago, but doubtless a scion will be forthcoming when the throne is vacant. The society consists of soldiers mostly, but it is understood that some affiliates occupy very high positions indeed, as we should expect when they advocate such a policy. A very desperate and disreputable band they are by all accounts, numbering a large proportion of the bad characters in those districts where they have influence. Mr. Balfour says, however, "There is not the slightest doubt that if one of their old generals were to raise the standard of rebellion, he might have a hundred thousand men about him in the time it takes to spread the news from Nanking to Hankow."

The Ko-Lao is, in fact, a military conspiracy. Its agents commonly travel as doctors, carrying news from one centre to another, and making proselytes as they go. The ceremonial of initiation is said to be elaborate, but I have heard no details. An association of old soldiers designed to overthrow the civil power is naturally turbulent. The Ko-Lao has broken out several times during its brief existence. In 1870 and 1871 it raised serious disturbances in Hunan, but the grand movement was disconcerted by a lucky chance. A secret letter containing the plan for blowing up the powder-magazine at Hukow was delivered to the wrong person. It named several of the chief conspirators, who were seized and promptly executed. In that neighbourhood the society was suppressed for a while. But its attraction for the men of the central provinces, who hate their kinsfolk all round, must be very strong.



## THE SPANISH STORY OF THE ARMADA.

BY MR. J. A. FROUDE.

IN *Longman's Magazine* for September, Mr. Froude gives an account of the Spanish story of the Armada, which can now be written for the first time owing to the publication of a number of letters and documents which have just been published by Captain Fernandez Duro, an officer of the Spanish Navy. Mr. Froude begins his narrative with the presentation of the sacred standard to the commander-in-chief of the expedition. What strikes us most in the story is the exceeding great religious zeal of the men who equipped the Armada.

Masses had been said day after day on fifty thousand altars; and devout nuns had bruised their knees in midnight watches on the chapel pavements. The event so long hoped for was to come at last. But a regiment of priests dispersed through the various squadrons kept alive in most the sense that they were going on the most glorious expedition ever undertaken by man.

## A SANCHE PANZA IN REAL LIFE.

Philip, according to Mr. Froude, was not unlike Don Quixote and the Duke of Medina Sidonia was very like Sancho Panza. The Duke wrote a pitiful letter objecting to his selection as the commander of the expedition. He said:—

My health is bad, and from my small experience of the water I know that I am always sea-sick. I have no money which I can spare. I owe a million ducats, and I have not a real to spend on my outfit. The expedition is on such a scale and the object is of such high importance that the person at the head of it ought to understand navigation and sea-fighting, and I know nothing of either. I have not one of those essential qualifications.

The King bade him not to fear; he was sacrificing himself for "God's service and mine, the cause being the cause of God, and you will not fail."

## MORAL SAILING ORDERS.

Philip then drew up directions for the conduct of the expedition, paying particular attention to the morals of the crews:—

They were in the service of the Lord, and the Lord must not be offended by the faults of His instruments. The clergy throughout Spain were praying for them and would continue to pray, but soldiers and sailors must do their part and live like Christians. They must not swear; they must not gamble, which led to swearing. If they used low language God would be displeased. Every man before he embarked must confess and commend himself to the Lord. Especially and pre-eminently, loose women must be kept away, and if any member of the expedition fell into the *pecado nefando* he must be chastised to the example of the rest.

## A BADLY EQUIPPED FLEET.

Unfortunately for the Spaniards, there was not a corresponding care taken to provide the necessary equipment for the expedition. When Medina Sidonia arrived at his command, this is the condition of things which he found:—

The casks of salt meat were found to be putrefying; the water in the tanks had not been renewed, and had stood for weeks, growing foul and poisonous under the hot Lisbon sun. Spare rope, spare spars, spare anchors—all were deficient. The powder supply was short. The balls were short. The contractors had cheated as audaciously as if they had been mere heretics, and the soldiers and mariners so little liked

the look of things that they were deserting in hundreds, while the muster-masters drew pay for the full numbers and kept it.

The worst of these defects were remedied, but when the Armada put to sea it was short of powder.

## "SINGING THEIR OWN DIRGE."

The following is an extract from the sailing orders sent round to every ship, which brings out the crusading element very strongly:—

Each morning at sunrise the ship boys, according to custom, shall sing "Good Morrow" at the foot of the main-mast, and at sunset the "Ave Maria." Since bad weather may interrupt the communications, the watchword is laid down for each day in the week:—Sunday, Jesus; the days succeeding the Holy Ghost, the Holy Trinity, Santiago, the Angels, All Saints, and Our Lady.

Thus, as it were, as Mr. Froude says, singing their own dirge, the doomed Armada started for the English coast, carrying with them 180 priests and friars, and not more than eighty-five surgeons and doctors in the whole fleet.

## THE FIRST REVERSE.

They were driven back by head winds, and after a fortnight—

Instead of being in the mouth of the Channel, the Duke had to report that he could make no way at all, and, far worse than that, the entire ships' companies were on the way to be poisoned. Each provision cask which was opened was found worse than the last. The biscuit was mouldy, the meat and fish stinking, the water foul and breeding dysentery; the crews and companies were loud in complaint; the officers had lost heart, and the Duke, who at starting had been drawing pictures in his imagination of glorious victories, had already begun to lament his weakness in having accepted the command.

## AN UNHEEDED WARNING.

When Medina Sidonia was driven back to Corunna he urged the king to abandon the expedition.

The crews are sick, and grow daily worse from bad food and water. Most of our provisions have perished, and we have not enough for more than two months' consumption. Much depends on the safety of this fleet. You have exhausted your resources to collect it, and if it is lost you may lose Portugal and the Indies. The men are out of spirit. The officers do not understand their business. We are no longer strong. Do not deceive yourself into thinking that we are equal to the work before us. You remember how much it cost you to conquer Portugal, a country adjoining Castile, where half the inhabitants were in your favour. We are now going against a powerful kingdom with only the weak force of the Prince of Parma and myself. I speak freely, but I have laid the matter before the Lord; you must decide yourself what is to be done.

## THE PIETY OF THE SPANIARDS.

Philip, however, would not hear of the abandonment of the expedition, neither would the vice-admirals. Preparations were made to refit the fleet and supply the necessary stores:—

Tents were set up on an island in the harbour, with an altar in each, and friars in sufficient numbers to officiate. The ships' companies were landed and brought up man by man till the whole of them had again confessed and again received the Sacrament.

"This," said the Duke, "is great riches, and the most precious jewel which I carry with me. They are now all well and content and cheerful."

At this point Mr. Froude breaks off his narrative, and will continue it another day.

## THE EVOLUTION OF DEMOCRACY IN SWITZERLAND.

ONE of the interesting articles of the month is the description given by M. Louis Wuarin, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, of the development of the representative system in Switzerland into something which is not far removed from the original self-governing democracy of ancient history.

### THE REFERENDUM.

The first step after the establishment of a Federal Executive and Federal Tribunal, of which the existence was based upon unrestricted universal suffrage, was the conquest by the people of the form of plebiscite which is more generally known by the name of referendum. It was not enough for universal suffrage to choose its parliamentary representatives; it wanted to have the further rights of controlling their actions after they had passed beyond the immediate tether of the votes. The first attempt to gratify this desire was the constitutional veto which, from 1830 onwards, subjected all projects of constitutional reform to the sanction of the people. The legislative veto appeared a little later, but the governments of twelve various cantons, jealous of the infringements of their powers, found means to trammel its exercise to such an extent that it remained practically a dead letter. But from 1848 onwards the struggle continued, and gradually in the governments of the cantons and in the Federal government itself, the right of the people to veto any law of which they disapproved came to be an accepted principle of Swiss public life. With one exception, any law may now be submitted to the popular vote. The exception is for a law for which urgency has been voted, and this will, in M. Wuarin's opinion, undergo restrictions before long which will prevent the vote of urgency from being used by governing bodies for the purpose of escaping the necessities of the referendum. At present any law or decree which it is desired to pass without appealing to the people may be declared unjust. In the future it is probable that the class of laws to which a declaration of urgency is applicable will be strictly limited. At present also in many places the referendum is optional. But it will not always have this character. Already in certain cantons, amongst them two of the most important in Switzerland, namely, Berne and Zurich, the optional referendum has been changed into an obligatory law of appeal to the people. The tendency, in spite of opposition, is in this direction. The right of referendum was generalised after 1875. The only change which is ever likely to be tolerated by the people will be to make it in all cases obligatory.

### THE RIGHT OF INITIATION.

The natural next step for a democracy to take, after asserting the general principle of its right to be consulted, is to determine when and how it will be consulted. If the referendum were in all cases obligatory, the people must needs be consulted about everything. The process would be cumbersome. In 1874, in the revised constitution which admitted the principle of the optional referendum into federal questions, provision was made that it should be exercised on the presentation of a petition to that effect, signed either by 30,000 citizens or by eight cantonal governments. That is to say, that the right of referendum, though nominally optional, should always be exercised as a serious request by the people. This provision carried with it almost necessarily a corollary which came to be known as the right of initiative. The referendum is a right of veto, the power simply to say yes or no to certain

measures. The governing power which it confers is negative. The right of initiative confers the positive power of suggesting the case upon which the veto is to be exercised. There are three ways in which it can be used. Either the people can make their wishes in any fair question to the legislative authority and call upon it to draft a bill embodying the popular view, or the people may themselves draft a bill and simply pass it through the legislature to the referendum. Thirdly, the people may draft one bill and the legislature another, and the two may be submitted side by side to the popular vote. The right of initiative in one form or another is in existence almost all over Switzerland. It began in the Canton de Vaud in a primitive shape as early as 1845. Last July it was adopted in the Canton of Geneva by a majority of nine to one, and the entire Swiss people, voting for its adoption in the Confederation, gave it the sanction of a majority of 60,000 votes in an entire voting body of 300,000. It is therefore to be regarded as no less an immaterial point of the Swiss constitution than the referendum itself. Berne is one of the few cantons in which it has not been adopted for cantonal administration.

### COMPULSORY VOTING.

The next step on this democratic ladder is an important one. If the people are to have direct governing powers, how is it to be guaranteed that they will exercise them. For to govern is not all privilege; it is also a duty, which the State cannot afford to see neglected. Swiss republicanism has recognised this principle by the introduction in certain districts of a law which renders voting upon political questions compulsory, under penalty of a small fine. The Canton of Zurich, which is pre-eminently progressist, is the only one which has actually put this law in practice. It is optional in each commune to introduce the law at will. Several have profited by the power, and propose a fine, varying from 60 centimes to a franc, upon defaulters.

### PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

The end towards which these various reforms must evidently tend is towards the great but hitherto unrealisable ideal of justice embodied in the representation of minorities. The country, which is really in the hands of its inhabitants, cannot continue to be governed by the will of the half, plus one. The other half, minus one, refuses to abdicate its privileges. Hence the perception, rapidly spreading, of the necessity for the organisation of some system of proportional representation. There are many difficulties of a practical nature in the way, but the best brains of all parties in Switzerland are occupied with the means of getting rid of them, and one result of the insurrection of Ticino of last September has been the introduction of the new electoral doctrine into the constitution of that Canton. M. Ruchonnet, whose name is well known as a leading member of the Federal Council, was the medium by whom, at the instigation of the Federal Government, this solution was proposed. It was accepted by the Ticinois of both parties, and the only obstacle which has been raised is the question of whether the principle shall be applied to the municipal elections as well as to those of the Legislative Assembly. If the principle should obtain general application throughout Switzerland, the effect will be to return to the governing parliaments, on a sounder basis, some of the power which the referendum and the right of initiative have taken from them. The people, feeling that all parties are represented in the governing bodies, and having had experience of the cumbersome nature of popular struggles out of doors, will incline to leave discussion to their appointed delegates in the Assembly.

## HOW WE BRIGHTENED OUR DREARY BACK ROOM.

In *Cassell's Family Magazine* for September there is an interesting household paper, describing the brightening of three dreary back rooms. The writer says:—Of the dull cold dreariness of their aspect there could be no question. Outside, a few yards from the windows, the blank walls of a great manufactory shut out light and air, and took away all chance of the sun shining into those dark bogie-like corners, and chasing the spiders away.

The first room was papered with an old-fashioned flock paper, dreadfully dark, in colours of brown and purple. I bought some yards of Japanese gold paper at eighteenpence the yard, and some of the *Lincrusta* bordering. This bordering was nailed round the top of the room just below the ceiling. The gold paper was cut into panels and was pasted upon the wall, great care having been first taken to tear off the flock paper beneath it. I then painted the walls a crimson lake. The first coat was of white paint; it is always well in painting flock papers to use white for the first coat, as it prevents the colours of the flock taking away the brightness of the paint, and it gives substance also to the *Lincrusta* border. Two coats of the crimson lake completed the work, and when some etchings in black and white frames were hung, the walls looked wonderfully well.

The mantelpiece was a dreadful wooden one, painted to represent marble. I could have had it scraped and repainted, but I was extravagant enough to take it down and put up one of polished pine. The mantelpiece and overmantel are all made in one, a little mirror of bevelled glass is let into the centre, while a motto is carved over the brass fireplace.

I bought a pierced brass fender for this room, costing nineteen and sixpence. The walls being finished, the carpet had to be considered, and I ended by having no carpet at all. I had the floor covered with parquet flooring.

But though all this was an improvement, the black walls of the manufactory still stared in at the windows in hopeless ugliness. What could be done?

I hunted the shops through till I found some very fine muslin with a very large pattern. I succeeded in getting exactly what I wanted—a pale cream ground with a faded-looking pattern of crimson flowers and leaves, edged, as in coloured glass, with olive green—it was fifty inches wide—at tenpence-halfpenny the yard. This I pasted on all the lower part of the window; I had to exercise great care in keeping it quite straight. I used fish glue, as I found it whiter and much stronger than gum.

The effect of muslin used in this way is wonderful. As it is pasted tightly on the glass, there are no folds, as in curtains, to obstruct the light; it does not soil for a very long time, and then it can easily be washed off with very hot water and a hard nailbrush, and the glass can be recovered. Over the top panes of these windows I pasted some dried fronds of ferns—the royal and bracken. I made them come from each side, and did not let them quite meet in the middle. They must be fastened on very carefully; each leaf should be lightly gummed down to the glass.

My windows looked very well when they were finished; but I have always found the top panes very difficult to keep clean, as it is so hard not to rub the dried ferns off.

For curtains I chose a very pretty "art tapestry." The ground was something the same colour as my floor, and it was worked in stripes of gold, with flowers in crimson and pale pink: it was a very nice material, and exceedingly cheap, as it was 52 inches wide, and only cost eighteenpence the yard.

The whole effect of the room when finished was one of brightness.

## THROUGH SIBERIA IN WINTER.

BY MR. GEORGE KENNAN.

In the *Century* for September Mr. George Kennan describes a winter journey which he took in a sleigh from Irkutsk to St. Petersburg. There is nothing very remarkable in his paper, excepting the description of the hillocky nature of the road. The whole country was covered with waves of solidified snow, measuring from four to five feet from top to bottom, and fifteen to twenty feet from crest to crest; over this snow the sledge jolted and plunged until it had almost dislocated every joint in his body. There is another thing in Mr. Kennan's paper which is remarkable. At last he says a good word of a Siberian prison:—

We also made a careful examination on Wednesday of the Krasnoyarsk city prison, the exile forwarding prison, and the prison hospital; and I am glad to be able to say a good word for all of them. The prisons were far from being model institutions of their kind of course, and at certain seasons of the year I have no doubt that they were more or less dirty and overcrowded; but at the time when we inspected them they were in better condition than any prisons that we had seen in Siberia, except the military prison at Ust Kamenogorsk and the Alexandrofski Central Prison near Irkutsk. The hospital connected with the Krasnoyarsk prisons seemed to me to be worthy of almost unqualified praise. It was scrupulously clean, perfectly ventilated, well-supplied, apparently, with bed linen, medicines, and surgical appliances, and in irreproachable sanitary condition generally. It is possible, of course, that in the late summer and early fall, when the great annual tide of exiles is at its flood, this hospital becomes as much overcrowded and as foul as the hospital of the forwarding prison at Tomsk; but at the time we saw it I should have been willing, if necessary, to go into it for treatment myself.

The Krasnoyarsk city prison was a large two-story building of stuccoed brick resembling in type the forwarding prison at Tiumen. Its *kameras*, or common cells, were rather small, but none of them seemed to be crowded, and the inscriptions over their doors, such as "murderers," "passportless," and "politicals," showed that at least an attempt had been made to classify the prisoners and to keep them properly separated. There were wheel-ventilators in most of the cell-windows and ventilating-pipes in the walls; the stone floors of the corridors were clean; the closet fixtures and plumbing were in fairly good condition; and although the air in some of the cells was heavy and lifeless, and had the peculiar characteristic prison odour, it could be breathed without much discomfort and without any of the repulsion and disgust that we had felt in the overcrowded cells of the prisons in Tiumen, Tomsk, Irkutsk, and at the mines.

Mr. Kennan points out that sending the criminals to their destination on foot at all seasons of the year, instead of forwarding them by waggons, not only inflicts great misery upon the prisoners but costs the State £35,000 a year more than would be necessary under the more humane system. Mr. Kennan speaks forcibly but not too strongly concerning the circumlocution office into which all projects for remedying even such a manifest abuse as this are sucked, and in which they revolve endlessly as an astigean whirlpool without ever making any progress. Mr. Kennan concludes his article by declaring that there are many evidences to show that the basin of the Yenesei was once the home of a great and prosperous nation. Thousands of grave stones enclosing burial-grounds are the most prominent feature in the landscape, but living traces of the population which filled this valley can nowhere be found.

## HOW CALVIN BURNT SERVETUS.

AN HISTORICAL STUDY BY A DUTCH PROFESSOR.

THE most interesting article in *De Gids* for August is Prof. J. G. De Hoop Scheffer's on "Servetus and Calvin." The former treats of what has ever been considered the great blot on the life of John Calvin, and relates the tragic story in a clear and impartial manner. Miguel Servet was a Spaniard of Navarre, who does not seem to have denied the divinity of Christ, though the view he took of it was neither that of the Reformed nor of the Roman Churches. But his want of soundness on predestination gave great offence to the Reformers, and the following passage—which occurs at the end of the book—would by itself have been sufficient for his condemnation in that age:—

I do not hold in all points with the Papists nor yet with the opposite party; nor do I look upon either the former or the latter as being in all points wrong. It seems to me that both have the truth in part, and are partly in error. It should not be so difficult to distinguish between truth and error, if only every man might without hindrance express his opinions in the congregation. . . . But our teachers dispute with one another out of selfish ambition. May the Lord destroy all tyrants of the Church!

His "Restitution of Christianity," which was finished in 1546, but not published till January 1553, led Calvin to write to Farel, dated February 17th, 1546:—

He wants to come to Geneva, if I think fit. But I will not pledge my word to him for a safe conduct, for if he comes here I will never suffer him to leave this place alive, if my authority can prevent it.

Servetus was lost sight of for some months, when, suddenly, on Sunday, August 13th, 1553, Calvin was informed that Servetus had been in Geneva since the day before and had been seen in church that very day. Calvin had no difficulty in persuading one of his friends on the town council to have Servetus thrown into prison. He then ordered one of his servants to appear as accuser, and spent the rest of the Sunday in preparing a detailed indictment of forty counts, which Servetus was to answer on the Monday, prior to his examination before the council on the following day. He was accused of having, by his writings, promulgated the most pestilent heresies "against the doctrines of the Trinity, the Eternal Generation, the Incarnation, the Divine Nature, and Infant Baptism." The magistrates of Geneva sent round to the authorities of all the Swiss cantons to collect their opinions on the case, and their answers arrived on October 23rd. Servetus had spent the whole of the intervening time in prison, in want of the commonest necessities of life, and had been examined eight times before the council. On the 26th, he was condemned to be burnt alive. The sentence was entirely unexpected, and his nerves gave way under the shock. He broke down and sobbed aloud, and, says Calvin, who was present, "in short, he behaved like one possessed, and at last cried aloud, in Spanish, smiting on his breast, 'Mercy, O God! be merciful to me!'" Yet he never lost his head so far as to deny anything he had said or written, in the hope of saving his life. "If I have erred in anything," he said to his judges, "it was in ignorance; for I believe what I have written to be in accordance with the Bible." And, indeed, this had been his constantly expressed conviction from the first. He earnestly requested that he might be beheaded and not burnt, "that the intolerable

pain might not drive him to despair and make him lose his soul," i.e. deny his convictions. With regard to these he remained firm to the end. He asked to see Calvin, in the hope that, though they could not agree, they might part friends; but Calvin, finding he would not retract, refused to listen to him. He was led out to die on Friday, October 27th. Farel and other ministers walked with him on the way to the stake, to make a last attempt at persuasion. He only answered "that he died innocent, but asked God's pardon for his accusers." This so aroused Farel's indignation that he said "if Servetus continued to speak in this manner, he would leave him to the judgment of God and accompany him no further." Thenceforth Servetus was silent, except when he lifted his voice in prayer for forgiveness for "his mistakes, his ignorance, and his sins," and silently he died. The pile was formed of green wood, and the agony lasted half an hour. It is characteristic of the spirit of religious intolerance that Calvin found a new offence in his silence.

We have the opinions of many eminent men among the Reformers on Servetus's execution. Most of them were favourable—we need only name Melancthon, Beza, Farel, and Bullinger. On the other hand, adverse opinions were not wanting. The chief of them came from the Baptists, who had themselves known the bitterness of persecution. The Lutheran and Reformed Churches on the Continent had not as yet tasted of this cup—St. Bartholomew was yet in the future—nay, they enjoyed not only protection but power as State Churches—the former in Saxony, the latter in Switzerland.

For Calvin, the doctrine of the Trinity, as understood by him (and in no other form), was the corner-stone of Christianity, and from his point of view (granting, of course, that any human beings are the appointed guardians of truth, and that erroneous opinion can really be destroyed by force,) he was quite right in preventing the spread of Servetus's teaching by effectually removing the teacher. "Let us," says Professor Scheffer in conclusion, "while honouring Servetus, who laid down his life rather than forsake his faith, not refuse justice to Calvin, by not attributing to him any ignoble motives which we cannot prove, by respect for his steadfastness of purpose, but above all by pitying him." It was the reputation of Calvin, not of Servetus, that was blackened by the smoke of that green-wood fire in the execution place of Geneva.

## LORD COLERIDGE AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

IN quoting from General Badeau's article in the *Cosmopolitan* last month, on the Baccarat Trial, I spoke of his "curiously perverse comments on Lord Coleridge's summing up." I have received the following letter from Lord Coleridge's private secretary:—

Dear Sir,—I have been requested by the Lord Chief Justice to write to you and say that his attention has been called to an article in the *Cosmopolitan*, quoted in your REVIEW, signed by General Adam Badeau, on "Gambling in High Life," in which, discussing the recent Baccarat Case, the following statement occurs:—"Lord Coleridge had the honour of entertaining His Royal Highness at luncheon day after day during the trial." I am desired to inform you that there is no foundation whatever for this statement; it is absolutely untrue. The Chief Justice is unaware whether any one entertained the Prince at luncheon; most certainly the Chief Justice did not; and but for his experience in such statements, the ignorance displayed in it would be as surprising to him as its utter untruth.

I remain, Sir, faithfully yours,

GILBERT COLERIDGE



## HOW CONSUMPTION IS SPREAD.

A PLEA FOR THE SPITTOON. BY PROF. TYNDALL.

In the *Fortnightly* for September Professor Tyndall has a very interesting and important article on the "Origin, Propagation, and Prevention of Phthisis." It is a condensed account of the result of the discoveries of Dr. Cornet, a colleague of Dr. Koch at the Imperial Sanitary Institute at Berlin. What Dr. Cornet has discovered practically amounts to this, that the tubercle bacilli or the infective matter of consumption is almost entirely propagated by the conversion of the sputum of consumptive patients into dust, which is afterwards breathed by the people. Hence the true way to prevent the spread of consumption is to induce all consumptive patients to use a spittoon and never to expectorate at large.

## DEATH IN DUST.

Dr. Cornet found that the consumptive germ retained its virulence for at least six months. The dust of the room in which a consumptive patient has lived contains the seeds of the disease which when taken into the lungs of a healthy man may produce consumption. The real cause of consumption running in families is not because it is inherited, but because there is family infection due to the breathing of the dust of the dried expectoration of the consumptive patient. In the room in which a consumptive patient has lived who has not used a spittoon, the walls and all the furniture are covered with virulent bacilli, whereas the dust in rooms where the spittoon is constantly used is absolutely free from the deadly germ.

## THE LAW OF THE SPITTOON.

The first law, therefore, which must be laid down for consumptive patients is, never use a pocket-handkerchief and never spit on the floor, and always and everywhere use a proper spittoon. Dr. Cornet would have spittoons in all offices, workshops, all public buildings, corridors, and staircases. In fact, to read Dr. Cornet's suggestions we seem to be within measurable distance of the time when if a consumptive patient is found spitting upon the floor or into his handkerchief, he will promptly be sent to a gaol or hospital for a period not exceeding two months.

## THE MASSACRE OF NURSES.

Prof. Tyndall gives some very remarkable figures as to the mortality of nurses in Germany as the result of their liability to tuberculosis. More than one half the deaths of Catholic nurses in thirty-eight German hospitals were due to this disease. Nursing is one of the deadliest occupations known to man, or rather to woman; a healthy girl of seventeen devoting herself to hospital nursing dies on an average twenty-one and a half years sooner than a girl of the same age in the general population. A woman of twenty-four will live twenty-two years longer in the outside population than what she would do if she were a nurse in a hospital. This extreme mortality, Dr. Cornet thinks, might be reduced by the rigorous use of the spittoon.

## HOW CONSUMPTION IS SPREAD.

The following is Prof. Tyndall's summary of the German investigator's conclusions:—

It is universally recognised that tuberculosis is caused by tubercle bacilli, which reach the lungs through the inhalation of air in which the bacilli are diffused. They come almost exclusively from the dried sputum of consumptive persons. The moist sputum, as also the expired breath of the consumptive patient, is, for this mode of infection, without danger. If we can prevent the drying of the expectorated matter, we prevent in the same degree the possibility of infection. It is not, however, sufficient to place a spittoon at the

disposal of the patient. The strictest surveillance must be exercised by both physicians and attendants to enforce the proper use of the spittoon, and to prevent the reckless disposal of the infective phlegm. Spitting on the floor or into pocket-handkerchiefs is the main source of peril. To this must be added the soiling of the bed clothes and the wiping of the patient's mouth. The handkerchiefs used for this purpose must be handled with care, and boiled without delay. Various other sources of danger, kissing among them, will occur to the physician. A phthisical mother, by kissing her healthy child, may seal its doom. Notices, impressing on the patients the danger of not attending to the precautions laid down in the hospital, ought to be posted up in every sick-room, while all wilful infringement of the rules ought to be sternly punished. Thus may the terrible mortality of hospital nurses be diminished, if not abolished, the wards where they are occupied being rendered as salubrious as those surgical wards in which no bacilli could be found.

## THE STORY OF THE HEART OF MONTROSE.

SIR M. E. GRANT DUFF, in his paper in the *Contemporary Review* for September, entitled "A Month in Southern India," tells a curious story of the "Heart of Montrose," being tempted thereto by the finding of a golden coin in the Madura district of the Indian Empire, which Claudius, the Roman Emperor, struck to commemorate his conquest of Britain. This is the story of the "Heart of Montrose":—

After the execution of the great Marquis o. Montrose, his heart was rescued and brought to his connection, Lady Napier, who had it enclosed in a gold box, said to have been given by a Doge of Venice to the Napier who invented logarithms. This again was placed in a steel case which was kept in a silver urn. Of the silver urn history makes no more mention; but the steel case and the gold box containing the heart were sent by Lady Napier to the second Marquis of Montrose, who was then in Holland. There they disappeared but came later into the possession of the fifth Lord Napier, who gave them to his daughter, Mrs. Johnston, the wife of a Madras civil servant. She, her husband, and a child, who afterwards became Sir Alexander Johnston, were on board an Indiaman when it was attacked off the Cape Verde Islands by a frigate belonging to the squadron of Suffren. Mrs. Johnston insisted on remaining upon deck along with her husband, who, though a civilian, was fighting four guns there. She had in her hand a bag, containing some of her most precious possessions, including the heart. The bag was carried away by a splinter, and dashed on the deck with so much violence that the delicate gold-box was broken, though its steel case resisted the shock.

The Indiaman having made a stout resistance, the frigate was called off, and the Johnstons pursued their way to India. A goldsmith at Madura made a box, as like the broken one as possible. This was placed in the steel case, and the whole enclosed in a silver urn, having upon it in Tamil and Telugu a brief abstract of the story of Montrose. The urn stood long on an ebony table in Mr. Johnston's house known as the Tunkum, at Madura; thence it was stolen, and bought from the thieves by a Polygar of those parts, who had no idea when it came. Mr. Johnston's son, afterwards Sir Alexander, went to stay with this man, became a great favourite of his, and told him that the urn had been stolen from his mother. The Polygar gave him the precious relic, and it returned with the family to Europe. They found themselves on their way to England at Calais in 1792. At that time no bullion was allowed to be exported from France. The urn with its contents was left in charge of an Englishwoman until that tyranny was overpast. She died, and the heart of Montrose has never again been heard of. There were some curious and pathetic circumstances connected with the end of the Polygar; these, with the story which I have recounted, Sir Walter Scott intended to have worked up into a novel.

## THE CONQUEST OF LIFE.

BY INCREASING THE PRODUCTION OF PLANTS.

THE "Conquest of Life" is a proposal formulated by M. Emile Gautier in the *Nouvelle Revue* to approach the problem of the always increasing consumption of food from the opposite end of the scale to that chosen by Malthus. He does not claim originality for his points of view, he assimilates only the discoveries and theories of some of his predecessors. Here is the problem as stated by the Malthusian School:—

When population is not arrested by any obstacle it doubles itself in twenty-five years, and increases by geometrical progression thus: 1, 2, 4, 8, 16, 32, 64, 128, 256, etc.

Means of subsistence, on the contrary, under the most favourable circumstances can only increase by arithmetical progression thus: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, etc.

In other words, consumption grows quicker than production. M. Gautier does not deny the first part of the statement. It is with the second that he quarrels. It is a mistake, he asserts, to suppose that the last word has been heard upon production, and that society is right to devote itself to a consideration of how to bring consumption down to a level with production. We have been fighting with the wrong end of the stick, and the real object of consideration is how to bring production up to consumption. He has no doubt that it can be done.

## THE FABRICATION OF PLANTS.

We can make everything else, but we have allowed ourselves to imagine that we cannot make corn and fruit. Here is our primary mistake. We have not given a sufficiently intelligent attention to agriculture. What is needed for any ordinary industry? Raw material, intelligence, and labour. With these we have the habit of saying that anything may be made. Yet regard the process a little more closely. The most that manufacturing industry can do is to transform; that is, out of one material into another. Agriculture multiplies. One match-box will not produce two. One grain of wheat will produce many. But the days of miracles are passed. Nothing, therefore, is made out of nothing. Wheat making is no less transformation than match-box making. Here again raw material and labour are required.

## THE RAW MATERIAL OF ALL PLANTS.

M. Gautier deals first with the raw material of plants. It appears that the result of chemical analysis has been to prove that

In the essential composition of all vegetation, without exception, of lichens, seaweeds, and mosses, of humble shrubs and giant trees, of the mushroom as of the olive, of the beet-root as of the haricot, of rye as of clover, of the potato and the heliotrope, there are comprised, not, as we might have imagined, millions of different elements, but simply *fourteen* substances—not one more and not one less.

These fourteen original substances are to plants as the letters of the alphabet are to literature. By their infinite variety of combination the infinite of plant life is produced. They subdivide themselves into the two categories of organic and mineral elements, and the completed list is as follows:—

First. Organic Elements: Carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, and azote.

Second. Mineral elements: Phosphoric acid, sulphur, chlorate, silica, iron, magnesia, manganese, lime, soda, potash.

## THE PROBLEM OF RE-COMBINATION—

The first four are called organic because they are found in living creatures; the other ten are mineral because they are found in the mineral husk of the globe. You may do what you will with any plant: "burn it, pound it, chop it small, boil it, distil it, let it rot," never by any process can you find anything more in it than these four organic and ten mineral elements. These facts once fully taken in, the first step in the desired course of instruction has been taken. We know, at least, what is the raw material needed for every plant. The next question is, how to procure them? With regard to ninety-seven hundredths, we need give ourselves no trouble. They are everywhere present in the earth, air, and water, which nature supplies. The remaining three hundredths may have to be artificially given. These three are made up in part of one organic element and three mineral elements which are not invariably present. They are: azote, lime, potash, and phosphoric acid. Give the soil enough of these and it will "never be weary of producing."

## —TO BE SOLVED BY SCIENCE—

M. Gautier works out his proposition with detail and in figures which limitation of space renders it impossible to reproduce. But amongst the figures none are more interesting than those relating to the labour which is to be employed in converting the collected raw material into food. He quotes them from his prophet, M. Georges Ville. First, the mind must be cleared of the notion that the labour is to be supplied by men. The part of the workman is simply to prepare the soil and the seed, as in many industries his part is merely to feed a machine with its material.

## —AND EXECUTED BY THE SUN.

In agriculture the machine is the plant itself, the energy which works it is the sun. In order to appreciate the force of this working energy—

take a conical mirror, in the centre of which you have placed a little boiler communicating with a steam engine. If the sky is bright the solar rays collected in the mirror will heat the boiler and cause the water to boil and set the machine in motion. Here the sun furnishes the heat of which the mirror concentrates the effect, and which the boiler utilises. Light is transformed into mechanical labour

Substitute a plant for the mirror and the process is reversed, the plant absorbs the working energy of which the existence was demonstrated by the mirror. Under its influence dead chemical substances become wheat or apples, as the case may be. All that human intelligence has to do is to supply the raw material in due succession. What is the amount of working energy given by the sun in ordinary bright weather to realise one harvest? "8,000 days of steam horse power per hectare, which is equivalent to 40,000 days of men's labour." Thus upon fourteen millions of hectares, which represents a quarter the surface of France, a mechanical force equal to the labour of 560 milliards of men, or five times the entire human race, is every year available. But, for the want of the human intelligence to supply all the raw material which is required, this immense force is in great parts allowed to go to waste. The article is not intended as an advertisement of chemical manures, but it is scarcely possible to read it without a desire to set to work at once upon the earth and see what an intelligent system of artificial feeding would produce.

## WHY NOT NATIONALISE THE CATHEDRALS?

A SOCIALIST JOURNALIST'S IDEAL.

MR. MASSINGHAM, in the *Contemporary* for September, puts in a plea for what he calls the "Nationalisation of the Cathedrals." He points out, truly enough, that Disestablishment has, for the present, somewhat lost ground.

## THE DECADENCE OF THE CHURCH.

Disestablishment as a party watchword has largely lost its magic, and if the Church had within her the seeds of a genuinely recuperative movement she might safely have been given another half-century's life. But this is precisely what she will not and cannot show, not so much through any inherent vice of her own, as because the stream of modern tendency is more and more bent to sweep all fertilising influences from her ancient walls. In the Middle Ages, at all events, the Church had a monopoly of culture, and a directing hand in all the progressive movements of the times, political, social, intellectual.

To-day the teaching of the chief branches of modern learning, civil law, moral philosophy, chemistry, astronomy, anatomy, modern history, botany, biology, and natural history, which in 1843 was the absolute monopoly of the Church, is entirely confined to laymen. To take one great subject, I may mention that in all England and Wales there are fourteen professors of history attached to the Universities of Cambridge, Oxford, and London, and the various University Colleges. Only two of these—viz, Professor Boase and Professor Bright—are clergymen. Here, then, is signal proof that the Establishment has long ago ceased to control the springs of national culture. It is not simply that the Anselms, the Becketts, and the Butlers have gone and left no successors. The Church has largely lost her able administrators, her scholars, and her thinkers, as well as her statesmen, her poets, her saints, and her heroes.

## HOW TO MEND MATTERS.

By way of helping the Church back to its old position, he suggests that the evil of an illiterate clergy in possession of the sinecures of the Church is to be remedied, not by relaxing, but by modifying the control of the State. He calculates that the deans of the cathedrals have an income of £35,000 a year, and the canons £77,000, making a total of over £100,000 a year, which is available for utilisation in other directions. He says:—

Why then should not the nation be restored to its share in the rich endowments of leisure which the Church has accumulated, and which she cannot wisely use? In other words, why should we not have laymen deans at Norwich or Canterbury, as well as in Oxford or Cambridge Colleges, and laymen canons of distinction in literature, in art, in science, in travel, and in philosophy, to fill the places of the University passmen who now crowd our cathedral stalls.

Historically the change would not be in any way an abrupt departure; it would rather be a reversion to older usage, as well as a distinct revival of the earlier notion of the Church as a meeting-place and centre of local and secular business. Indeed, a fairly long list might be made of laymen who have actually been deans and canons of cathedral churches in England and Ireland during the last 300 years.

## CANON BUCKLE OF WESTMINSTER AND "THE TIMES."

It is surely not extravagant to forecast the time when a Huxley, a Tyndall, a Tennyson, a Stainer, a Sullivan, or a Lecky would be deemed not unworthy occupants of a stall or a deanery. A canonry of Westminster might even be attached to the blue-ribbon of journalism, the editorship of the *Times*, as well as to the passman from Oxford, the fussy partisan, or the obscure writer of half a dozen sermons which nobody reads. If this plan to revive our cathedrals be carried out, no revolutionary change need at once be contemplated in the ritual or doctrine of the Church. The services might go on as before, under the superintendence of the minor canons. As for the duties now attaching to the deans and canons, they might

very well be discharged by laymen—including the preaching of sermons. The late Mr. T. H. Green, layman as he was, successfully asserted his right to preach at Oxford, and his sermons are rich contributions to latter-day theology. What cathedral would not have been dignified by the presence in its pulpit of the great Dr. Martineau, of Carlyle, of Faraday, of Darwin, or of Mr. Gladstone? The cathedral, which is to-day a school of music, might also become a school of art, of architecture, and science. Its walls, adorned with examples of local schools of painting and natural curiosities, would hold within them the elements of the new life as well as the solemn memorials of the past. Local energies would revive, the tone of the local newspaper would be improved, and the sluggish atmosphere of the cathedral city would be quickened with a new breath. "I have often fancied," wrote Kingsley to Maurice, "I should like to see the great useless naves and aisles of our cathedrals turned into museums and winter gardens, where the people might take their Sunday walks, and yet attend service." The time is surely coming when the effective nationalisation of cathedrals will be seen to be necessary to the organisation of the democracy, and a valuable aid to the enrichment of its provincial life.

## WAS LORD BEACONSFIELD THE SUN?

A BURLESQUE ON THE SUN-MYTH THEORY.

IN the *Gentleman's Magazine* for September Mr. J. A. Farrer has a humorous paper, which parodies the favourite methods of the advocates of the sun-myth theory by putting into the mouth of a philosophic historian of the year 3,000 A.D. an elaborate demonstration that no such person as Lord Beaconsfield existed, and that, in reality, the so-called Beaconsfield was a mythical personage, whose adventures were a dramatic representation of the course of the sun through the heavens. In the first place, he points out that the name gives a clue to the solar origin of the story, for what beacon that was ever set in a field but refers obviously to the great solar beacon that moves majestically across the azure fields of space? Beaconsfield, in the myth, is always represented as having been a Jew and not an Englishman. That is a popular way of alluding to his rising in the east with the morning sun. Like the sun herose in obscurity in mist clouds, and his progress went on to glory and splendour. Even the fact that he is said to have entered Parliament for Aylesbury, the centre of a great cheese-making district, seems to cover an occult allusion to the solar origin of the myth, for what is cheese but a round object like the wheel of the sun turned by Buddha?—in other words, it is an allusion to the real source of the Beaconsfield myth. As in all the solar myths the sun has his great antagonist in the cloud-demon, whose darkness occasionally obscures the effulgence of his rays, so Beaconsfield is represented as being constantly opposed by Gladstone. Gladstone is clearly mythical. Even if we pass over the obvious allusion to the soft splash of the rain-cloud in the legends of his persuading eloquence, the clearest proof is afforded us of his real character in the fables about his felling trees with a gleaming axe. Obviously the swift flashing steel of the axe-head is a happy symbol of the bright lightning which flashes from the cloud. The Russo-Turkish war is only a version of that ever-absorbing story of the contest between light and darkness. As the sun sets in the west, so Beaconsfield dies at the end of his career; and as the stars come out in the twilight, so we have the so-called Primrose League, which arises on his grave. The primrose, whose colour resembles the hazy English sun, has five petals, as there are five vowels in the name Beaconsfield, and five primary gases in the composition of the sun. All this is very clever fooling, and not one whit more far-fetched than many of the favourite demonstrations of the fanatics of the solar myth.

## THE WELL-BRED WOMEN OF JAPAN.

THE general impression with regard to the well-bred Japanese woman is that she does not exist. The European traveller's ideal has been formed in the tea-house and other places of public resort, and the impression has been more sympathetic than respectful. M. Tinseau introduces his readers, with some unnecessary apology, into the more sacred precincts of the Tokian home.

## EARLY EDUCATION.

The age at which the little Japanese girl's education begins is about the same as our own. At about six or seven years of age she passes from the hands of servants to the care of a governess, who does not teach much herself, but whose business it is to conduct her charge to classes where she must, if possible, be made to learn. The schools are usually under the superintendence of the Government, and education is conducted on a strictly scientific graduated principle. Quite young children are taught a good deal in the open air, and their course of instruction resembles that of the Kindergarten of the West. They learn to sing childish songs, to use their fingers in making little objects of folded paper, etc., and from the beginning to appreciate flowers and plants. They also learn by degrees to read and write and to recite fables. To this extent the course of public instruction is the same for rich and poor. At home the governess never leaves her pupil's side. The little girl's food, dress, health, and deportment are all the objects of her care. She also watches over the preparation of lessons, and is appreciated by the parents of her charge in proportion to the place taken by the child in public classes. The amount of private cramming to which the system must give rise is painful to reflect upon, for as the young lady advances in age and leaves the elementary school she enters upon a course which is by no means child's play. It includes history, geography, mathematics, physics, chemistry, botany, zoology, modern languages—of which French and English are the ones most usually taken up—music, painting, embroidery, "all feminine occupations," national literature, and in addition to all this the essential accomplishment of writing in prose and verse. Calligraphy, which is carried to a high degree of perfection, is taught in the most advanced classes. The schools in which this course of study may be pursued are very various. The most aristocratic is that known as the School of Nobility, at Tokio. This is patronised by the Emperor and regularly visited by the Empress, but establishments of a less exclusive description are not wanting, and it is estimated that altogether there are about 850,000 girls undergoing instruction in Japan.

## BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

The course which has been described is continued usually into her early teens. On the completion of it there is still a further course, which takes place at home. The Japanese young lady must now learn fine manners, the etiquette of society, and, above all, the arrangement of flowers. The passion of the Japanese for flowers is well known. The mistress of a house who was unable to arrange them would be regarded as absolutely incompetent to take her place in the world; and not only must she have the artistic sense of colour and form, she must be learned in the deeper science of their allegorical significance. Flower language is one of the tongues in which she must be able to converse. Her previous education has to some extent prepared

her for the acquisition of these graceful accomplishments. One year is devoted to them, and before the question of her matrimonial establishment is opened, one more year must be given to the serious study of housekeeping. Upon this it is felt that her future happiness may depend. Throughout the whole there is one supreme maxim upon which the conduct of a well-bred woman is made to turn, and this is "obedience." Life, the Japanese girl is taught, divides itself into three stages of obedience. In youth she is to obey her father, in marriage her husband, in widowhood her eldest son. Hence preparation for life is always preparation for service. The marriage of the Japanese girl usually takes place when she is about seventeen. It is contrary to all custom that she should have any voice in it. Once married, she passes from her father's household into the household of her husband, and her period of self-abnegation begins. Her own family is to be henceforth as nothing to her.

## THE POWER OF THE HUSBAND'S RELATIONS.

Her duty is to charm the existence of her husband and to please his relations. Custom demands that she shall always smile upon him, and that she shall carefully hide from him any signs of bad humour, jealousy, or physical pain. His house must also be beautifully kept, and especial care paid to the meals. For it is not only the husband who has to be satisfied. His father, his mother, his brothers and his sisters must be considered, and if their tastes are not satisfied they have the right not only to complain, but, in the case of the parents, to demand a divorce. It is, in fact, only when the young lady is married that the full necessity for her elaborate education becomes apparent. She may love her husband. M. Tinseau asserts that, such being the native goodness of the Japanese woman, she invariably does. If so, the parents' power of divorce becomes only the more terrible. A careful perusal of the article may be conscientiously recommended to all young English wives who are disposed to grumble at their lot.

**Portraits of Russian Female Nihilists.**—In the *Cosmopolitan* for September there is an interesting paper by Ella Norraikow, which contains portraits of Sophia Perovskaya, Vera Zassulitch, and Sophia Bardin, and half a dozen other Nihilist heroines. Vera Zassulitch has the face of a saint. The portraits afford an interesting study in physiognomy.

**What it Costs to go Round the World.**—The article on the great steamship lines of the world, in *Scribner* for September, describes the lines which serve the four ocean thoroughfares, and gives some interesting particulars as to the cost of long sea journeys. There are 11,000 steamers traversing what the writer calls the four great ocean routes. The first is that across the Atlantic, another by Suez to India, China, and Australia. To go round the world that way takes eighty to ninety days, and covers 23,000 miles. The passage money is £200, and the traveller who wishes to go in comfort and ease should have another £200 with him. Another sea route described is that by which you start from San Francisco, and sail round the American continent to New York. The journey is 16,500 miles long, it takes 100 days to cover it, and the fare is about the same as that round the world, namely, £200 for the ticket and £200 for other expenses. To go round the Cape of Good Hope to Australia and back round Cape Horn is about 25,150 miles, and can be covered in eighty-one days. The cost is only £150.



## THE FOUNDER OF THE BRAZILIAN REPUBLIC.

## A POSITIVIST REVOLUTIONIST.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* is to be congratulated in having secured from the pen of M. Arango the sketch, short as it is, of the founder of the Republic in Brazil while his memory is still fresh in the hearts of his family and his friends.

## MAGALHÃES.

Benjamin Constant Botelho de Magalhães was born in 1833 in a Brazilian farm in the neighbourhood of Rio Janeiro. His father was Portuguese, his mother was Brazilian. Both were poor. From early youth their son gave evidence of both talent and energy. His father died when he was a boy, and he entered the army because it was, on the whole, the profession which was the most accessible to his limited choice. He entered the army in 1852, and eagerly seized the opportunities of instruction which were offered by the various military courses and schools open to the intelligent young soldier. M. Arango says comprehensively of this part of his life:—"His studies were brilliant, and he took part in all revolts against all tyrannies."

## HOW HE BECAME A POSITIVIST.

While he was yet a student he eked out his slender resources by giving private lessons, and managed to support both himself and his mother. The special bent of his mind was determined by coming one day in the course of his mathematical studies upon the work of Comte upon the Calculus. From this he was led to study the philosophy of the great Positivist. It answered to his increased needs. He became and remained to the end of his life a Comtist. From 1863 to 1865 he studied in the Astronomical Observatory of Rio Janeiro. In 1868 he became a captain and took a brilliant part in the war with Paraguay. But he was essentially a modern soldier, that is a man over whom science and humanity had far more influence than the love of adventure and the brute belief in force. On leaving the theatre of war he returned to his scientific studies, and after an interlude of what strikes the European mind as a strange occupation for a soldier, namely, presiding over an institution for the blind, he obtained the professorship of mathematics in the Military College. It was in 1870, just after the foundation of the third French Republic. Republicanism was much excited in Brazil, and feeling ran so high that a portion of the Conservative party objected to a Positivist holding any post under the Imperial Government. The professorship went by competition.

## AN UNCOMPROMISING COMTIST.

It was feared that Magalhães would not be permitted to compete. On the day of the opening of the competition he made a public declaration, before the deciding jury, of his Positivist principles, and added that if he obtained the professorship he intended to use his position for the purpose of teaching the doctrines in which he believed, in so far as they related to the science he professed. Further, he declared his conviction that the social outcome of Positive philosophy would be a republic. He was determined to live under no false colours, and desired to know whether under these circumstances it was open to him to compete. Permission was granted, and he won the prize. It could not, however, be expected that such an official would be regarded with favourable eyes by the Ministers of Dom Pedro's Court. He took part in many competitions, won many a first

place, but never was again appointed to an advantageous position. His promotion was barred. His scientific studies perhaps benefited, and in these years he became a recognised authority in the world of mathematics. He also devoted himself more and more to the spread of Positivism throughout Brazil, thus consciously or unconsciously preparing men's minds for the days of action which were to come. Amongst the other scholastic achievements of this period of his life was the foundation of the *Ecole Normale* of Rio Janeiro, over which he presided up to the moment of the Revolution.

## HOW HE MADE THE REVOLUTION.

It was not until the threatened Monarchy, awake to the dangers which invaded it on all sides, confided the duty of saving the dynasty by means of extreme measures against Republicanism to the *Ouro Preto* Ministry in 1889, that Magalhães became definitely a politician. The parallel currents of action and contemplation which had hitherto run separately in his being now joined their forces and produced a man capable of organising and carrying out a revolution for which he was convinced that his countrymen were ready. He flung himself into the struggle with the same ability, force, and, above all, readiness for self-sacrifice which had hitherto distinguished his private career. He organised the co-operation of army and navy, he put himself in touch with the political leaders of the Republican party, with the press, with civilian feeling generally. He studied, organised, and proposed the plan of the Revolution. He did not fear to support his views by public speech. On the 15th of November he was at General da Fonseca's side at the head of the troops which besieged the headquarters of the Monarchic Government. He harangued the people. So long as there was a danger to run, or a point still unconquered, he exposed himself without a second thought. When the Revolution was an accomplished fact, and the Republic safely established, he withdrew. He wanted nothing for himself.

## MINISTER OF WAR.

The people conferred upon him the rank of Brigadier-General, by the same act which raised General da Fonseca to the post of Commander-in-Chief. He declined the honour. Afterwards he was forced to accept it, with the portfolio of Minister of War, and he devoted the last year of his life to the reorganisation of the army, which presented itself in the light of a bit of serious work yet waiting to be done. His conception of the right direction of military reform may be divined by the introduction to his report on reorganisation, in which he sketches the ideal of the citizen soldier of the future, who shall represent the incarnation of national honour and shall be the intelligent centre of "peace, progress, and reform." Working busily to the last moment, he died of heart disease on the 22nd of January of this year. The honours which he rejected in his lifetime as being "entirely opposed to the plan of conduct" which he had traced for himself, were heaped upon him at his death, and his name goes down to posterity respectfully inscribed upon the records of Congress as the Founder of the Brazilian Republic.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for September proclaims itself a Woman's Number, having contributions from no one but ladies, with the exception of the writers of the chronicle and the critical article. The editor has also introduced the plan of giving a small portrait, the size of a postage stamp, with a brief biographical sketch of the writer, on the first page of each article.

## AN ITALIAN VIEW OF TOLSTOI.

THE study of the Gospel according to Tolstoi has spread into Italy, and the well-known critic, G. Boglietti, discusses the subject with considerable ability in the pages of the *Nova Antologia*, under the somewhat forcible heading, "The Damnation of Tolstoi." He describes the doctrines of the greatest of living Russians as they appear in "Ma Religion," "Ma Confession," and the more recent of his novels, as being "a form of evangelical humanitarianism which is the natural reaction against the depressing conclusions of modern science on the value of personal existence and man's destiny on earth. It is a desperate effort to reconstruct on a basis of faith the harmony of the world, giving to life a meaning which it had lost through the influence of pessimistic philosophy." In order to understand rightly the developments of his later teaching, it must be remembered that Tolstoi was a pessimist, not only in his youth, but even up to his fiftieth year. "Occupying a prominent social position, and gifted with unusual physical and intellectual qualities, he drank deeply at the fountain of life. He possessed love, riches, glory, and a refined appreciation of the arts; but everything was flavoured with the bitter sap of scepticism. It was not long before he realised the emptiness of such a life. Life, as he understood it, and as the majority of men understood it, appeared to him devoid of sense. . . . In the end he concluded with Schopenhauer that life was an unmixed evil."

After describing Tolstoi's conception of faith, his Italian critic points out how of necessity the Russian peasant is the man predestined to incarnate his idea of a religious renovation.

"The moujik has all the qualities requisite for the task—faith, ignorance, simple habits, resignation, suffering. How curious is the fate of the Russian moujik! Fifty years ago Alexander Herzen, and with him all the Russian Hegelians, presented the moujik to the world as the fortunate being who was to represent in himself the new era of the social revolution heralded by Hegel. And here is Tolstoi holding up this same moujik as the instrument of a religious revolution! I do not myself believe that the moujik will be any more fortunate in this new mission assigned to him than he was half a century ago."

"But how do Tolstoi's doctrines of universal love and non-resistance to evil lead him to the gruesome teachings of the 'Kreutzer Sonata'?"

"After having attacked all the other individual impulses of mankind as causes of pain and misery, he could not make an exception for love, the most egotistical of all the passions. He was obliged at all cost to destroy love in order to create that mystical unity of the human race of which he dreamt. From sexual love there sprang up the family, a group of families, the city, the State, all of which imply personal and particular interests and tendencies, all the thousand things which exist to-day before our eyes, and which Tolstoi wishes to destroy. Sexual love must therefore be placed under the ban. This Tolstoi does by taking his stand once again on the Gospel, and armed with a verse from St. Matthew (v. 28) declares matrimony to be mere adultery . . . . The 'Kreutzer Sonata' is in fact a violent and bitter tirade against continuous adultery under the name of matrimony. The profound knowledge of the human heart which Tolstoi displays in his most successful books, and his marvellous literary skill, serve him admirably in his present task of throwing discredit, shame, and abuse at matrimonial unions. These are represented in the 'Sonata' as a succession of miseries, torments, profound dissimulations, and ferocious and implacable hatreds, the whole crowned, be it understood, with deception

and a second adultery . . . . It is by voluntary chastity that we shall prepare for the end of the world, an end which has been foretold by science as well as by Scripture."

There is much more of his early pessimism in his latest utterances than Tolstoi himself supposes.

## TEMPERANCE EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

In *Our Day* for August there is a review of Mrs. Mary Hunt's account of temperance education in the United States, which contains some remarkable facts.

All but nine States out of the forty-four in the American Union now make scientific temperance education compulsory in their common schools. This great result has been brought about almost exclusively by the devoted labours of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Hyde Park, Massachusetts, and of her assistants in the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Ten years ago no public school taught temperance in the United States. Now the accompanying map, which is reduced from that published in *Our Day*, affords a bird's-eye view of the progress of the movement in the



United States. Those areas shown in black have no temperance laws. The following is an explanation of the marks:—

× The cross signifies that scientific temperance is a mandatory study in public schools,

\* The star signifies a penalty attached to the enforcing clause of this statute in the State or territory to which it is affixed.

† The dagger signifies that the study is not only mandatory, but is required of all pupils in all schools,

‡ The double dagger signifies that the study is required of all pupils in all schools, and is to be pursued with text-books in the hands of pupils able to read.

|| The parallel indicates that the study is to be taught in the same manner and as thoroughly as other required branches.

§ The section mark indicates that text books on this topic used in primary and intermediate schools must give one-fourth their space to temperance matter, and those used in high schools not less than twenty pages.

¶ The paragraph indicates that no teacher who has not passed a satisfactory examination in this subject is granted a certificate or authorised to teach.

The success of temperance reformers in the United States in making temperance an indispensable part of the education of youth should encourage temperance reformers in other English-speaking countries to follow their example. Judging from Mr. Christie Murray's paper on the Australians, there is even more need for such education in Australia than in the old country.

## CAVALRY ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

WHAT WILL BE THEIR RÔLE IN FUTURE WARS?

In the *Journal of the U.S. Cavalry Association* Lieutenant R. H. Wilson gives a translation from the *Journal des Sciences Militaires* of the portion of Major Nigote's "Great Questions of the Day" which deals with the effect of small-calibre arms and smokeless powder upon cavalry operations of the future. This article should be read in juxtaposition with the remarks by Captain Maude, R.E., on "Cavalry on the Battlefield," which appeared in the July number of the *United Service Magazine*. The point in dispute between the rival schools is whether cavalry should or should not renounce all idea of charging on the battlefield.

Major Nigote, in his article, goes very fully into the question of infantry fire, and quotes the outcome of experiments carried out with the 1886 rifle, from which it appears that the probable results of collective infantry fire, directed at lines of cavalry drawn up in two lines, vary with the Gras rifle from 21 hits per 100 shots fired at 800 to as many as an average of 64 hits at 100 yards. Leaving aside the great superiority of the Lebel rifle, he maintains that he will be a bold man indeed who attempts to prove the correctness of the theory of the "shock" by charging a regiment of infantry, even if posted at the extremity of the line. Moreover, he asks where will you concentrate such a mass of cavalry as would be required to execute the charge with any probability of success? At St. Privat the front of the Prussians was twelve miles long. How will you be able to concentrate your cavalry if an opportunity offers for a charge on one of the enemy's wings? If you hold it massed at one point, where will the point be? In the centre or behind a wing? If it should be far from the point where the necessity for its action is developed, the time requisite for moving such an immense mass, for the manœuvres in connection with the formation for the attack, will be such that the opportunity for its employment will have vanished. How will you manœuvre such a force of cavalry and, at the same time, conceal it from the view of the hostile artillery, now so efficient both as regards extreme range and accuracy of fire? Apart, however, from these crucial questions, the conditions under which battles are likely to be fought in future will render modern fields of battle, cut up by fieldworks and long lines of trenches, altogether impracticable for cavalry charges. Only by dint of successive, long, and laborious efforts, and by taking advantage of the accidents of the ground, and also of fieldworks, will the attacker succeed in even approaching his objective. The armies will, as it were, be nailed to the ground, and the final success will result in favour of the army having the greatest tenacity and the greatest energy remaining after a succession of partial engagements. But a new horizon opens out before mounted men. Cavalry alone, by the rapidity of its movements, can surround a column on the march and overwhelm it with its fire without showing itself. Cavalry patrols alone, for the same reason, are able to rush at full speed upon the enemy's outposts and collect the information which hitherto could only be revealed to the eye and ear by the sight of the smoke and the sound of the firearms, and in many cases it may be able to dismount and successfully engage the enemy's infantry with its own arms. Far in advance of its own army, alone or in connection with the other arms, it will put in a state of defence defiles, bridges, fords, etc., and may often be able to retard the advance of the enemy, and prevent the guns of his advance guard from coming into battery. In the protracted and severely contested battles of the future cavalry will

obtain results of the greatest importance by moving in great masses on the flanks or rear of the enemy, and often by fighting on foot. Its mobility and rapidity of movement will enable it to attempt concerted attacks on different points, and to threaten the enemy's line of retreat. Whenever the presence of infantry is needed at a point so distant that it cannot be reached without subjecting it to great fatigue, cavalry can be substituted with great advantage. It will repair to the place with celerity, and will create a diversion as efficacious as any that it could hope for from any charge, for which, during long and anxious hours it awaits the opportunity that never comes. A division of cavalry can put 2,000 troopers in line, after reserving 400 for holding horses. This is almost the effective strength of a French regiment of infantry, and Major Nigote claims to have proved that no force of cavalry, no matter what its strength, can hope to attack such a force with reasonable prospect of success. Captain Maude, on the other hand, hopes that our future cavalry leaders will never accept the idea that they must never dare to ride at unshaken infantry without the visible certainty that it is already shaken.

## HOW TO SAVE COAL AND GAIN WARMTH.

At the British Association last month, one of the important papers discussed once more the obligations which we owe to posterity on account of the reckless rate at which we are consuming the coal supply of the world. By way of diminishing to an appreciable extent the waste of household coal, a Newcastle man, Mr. Steele by name, has patented a simple invention by which, if the servant can but be induced to light the fire at the top instead of the bottom of the grate, the consumption of coal is diminished by 50 per cent. I cannot guarantee the percentage, but this I can say, after having made a trial of the invention both at the office and in my own house, that it answers very well when it is properly attended to, and that it is very unpopular when it is neglected. When the fire is properly laid and lighted from above—and Mr. Steele declares that he can kindle a fire hot enough to boil a kettle in ten minutes after lighting—the fire burns much more slowly than in ordinary grates. The smoke passing through the red-hot coals at the top of the fire is converted into heat, and the incandescent mass remains red-hot for longer than would be believed to be possible by those who have not made the experiment. The invention is a very simple one. It consists of a corrugated plate, fitting the bottom of the grate, pierced with holes for the admission of air down the top of each corrugation or fold. By this means the admission of air is regulated, it enters the fire about an inch above the level of the grate; the ash, of which there is very little, can be cleared out so as to leave the air passages free without disturbing the fire. The disadvantage of the patent is that if the fire is not properly laid from the first it deadens and dulls the fire. There is not so much coal burnt, but the fire is so dull that the economy is bought too dear. When a fire is needed to be kept on all night without tending Mr. Steele's patent is simply invaluable. It costs five shillings and can be fixed to any grate. The inventor's address is Newcastle Hotel, 103, Euston Road, N.W.

**The Italian Ministry.**—An anonymous writer in the *Westminster Review* for September writes an article on the Italian Ministry, giving biographical details concerning most of the Italian ministers for which we look in vain elsewhere.

### WHICH IS THE CLEVEREST STATE IN THE UNION?

SOME time ago an industrious compiler published an article in the *Nineteenth Century* showing the distribution of ability in England according to counties and occupations. Mr. Cabot Lodge has written an article in the *Century* for September, in which he prosecutes the same inquiry on similar lines in the United States. He takes the six volumes of Appleton's "Encyclopædia of American Biography," and classifies all persons therein mentioned according to birthplace, occupations, and race extraction. The number of names so tabulated, excluding immigrants, is 14,243, and it includes virtually all the men and women who, by their ability, have risen even a little above the general level. The net result of his inquiry is that Connecticut has produced a larger percentage of able people in proportion to its population than any other State in the Union. Massachusetts, New York, and Pennsylvania have supplied one-half of the 14,000 able persons mentioned in the "Encyclopædia," while the six New England States and the three Middle States furnish three-quarters of the ability of the country. Among the newer States Iowa leads, Virginia has easily the first place in the South States, New York, Mass., Virginia, and Pennsylvania furnish more than one-half of the distinguished soldiers of the Union. The following is a table of the categories of ability recorded in Appleton:—Statesmen, 2,150; soldiers, 1,892; clergy, 2,164; lawyers, 1,500; physicians, 859; literature, 2,051; art, 462; science, 564; education, 586; navy, 482; business, 559; philanthropy, 221; pioneers and explorers, 183; inventors, 169; engineers, 174; architects, 43; musicians, 82; actors, 102.

Mr. Lodge says:—

The ability of the South, less in amount than that of the New England and Middle States, was confined to three or four departments. In the Middle States and New England ability sought every channel for expression, and was displayed in various ways. All the States, in not very widely varying proportions, produced statesmen, soldiers, lawyers, pioneers, and clergymen, and the seaboard States naval officers. But almost all the literature, art, science, business, philanthropy, and music; almost all the physicians, educators, inventors, engineers, architects, and actors were produced by the Middle and New England States. This is a most significant fact. It shows a wide difference between the two civilisations; that of the New England and Middle States on the one side, and that of the Southern States on the other; for the surest tests of civilisation in any community are the amount of ability produced and the variety of directions in which that ability has been displayed. The thirteen original States were with one or two variations settled, and they were all controlled, by men of the same race-stocks and of like traditions. The cause of the wide difference in amount and variety of ability shown by these tables is a fresh proof, if proof were needed, of the pernicious results of slavery upon even the finest races. There never was a more complete or a worse delusion than the one once so sedulously cultivated, that in this age of the world aristocracy in the best and truest sense and a high civilisation could be compatible with slavery. No finer people ever existed than those who settled and built up our Southern States, but when slavery became, in the course of the world's progress, and in a free country, nothing less than a hideous anomaly, it warped the community in which it flourished, limited the range of intellectual activity, dwarfed ability, and retarded terribly the advance of civilisation.

The figures as to the race origin of men of ability bring out many interesting facts. Mr. Lodge says:—

I believe that in proportion to their numbers the Huguenots have produced more and the Germans fewer men of ability than any other races in the United States. I think there can be

no doubt as to the Germans, for their immigration was larger than any other in the colonial period except that of the English and possibly of the Scotch-Irish. If we add the French and the French Huguenots together we find that the people of French blood exceed absolutely, in the ability produced, all the other races represented except the English and Scotch-Irish, and show a percentage in proportion to their total original immigration much higher than that of any other race. The Dutch suffered slightly, I have no doubt, in the same way and from the same causes as the Germans, while the other immigrants, from Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, did not suffer at all and had no barriers of language to overcome.

The race table shows the enormous predominance of the English in the upbuilding of the United States, and if we add to the English the people who came from other parts of Great Britain and Ireland that predominance becomes overwhelming.

This is all very well, but fifty years hence some future Mr. Lodge will have a very different tale to tell. It is noticeable what a very great difference in ability there is between the Ulster Irish who are called Scotch-Irish and the Irish proper. The latter, in proportion to their numbers, contribute very little to the sum of American ability.

**Wanted: a new Translation of the Gospel.**—I have received from two correspondents, who have been simultaneously engaged in the task of translating the Gospel narrative from the original into nineteenth-century English, an appeal for help from those who are in sympathy with their object. What they urge is, that the English even of the Revised Version is somewhat archaic, and gives a sense of unreality to the narrative in the Bible, which stands in the way of its realisation by the ordinary reader. Those who are interested in the subject, and are willing to help in the translation, are asked to send their names and addresses to me, which I will communicate to the translators in question.

DR. SAMUEL KENNEDY, whose name has been much before the public in connection with the advocacy of the Mattei remedies, has been deprived of his F.R.C.S. by the College of Surgeons of Edinburgh for practising a secret remedy. He read a paper, which he will shortly publish in his forthcoming volume, in which he set forth his justification for using Mattei remedies that cured, although their ingredients were not known to him. The Fellows listened to what he had to say, and then by a majority withdrew his Fellowship. His licence to practice—thanks to the statute law of the land—they could not touch. They could bark, but they could not bite. A question was asked whether they would deal in the same way with those who had experimented with the secret remedy of Dr. Koch, and the answer was that the College would deal with such cases when they were formally brought before their attention. They refused, however, to inquire whether the statements made by Dr. Kennedy as to effect of the Mattei remedies was or was not founded upon fact. They neither denied nor confirmed. The position which they took up would logically justify the expulsion of any Fellow who effected the most miraculous cures by the use of a medicine the precise nature of which he could not explain. This may be all very well from the point of view of professional etiquette and the rules of the trade, but as doctors exist for the benefit of their patients and not for the maintenance of the trade union rules of their profession, the vital question is one which the public and the practitioners regard from very opposite standpoints.



## THE STATESMEN OF HUNGARY.

In the *Leisure Hour* for September the statesmen of Hungary have their turn. The article, which is longer than most in this series, is illustrated with portraits of Count Szechenyi, Kossuth, Francis Deák, Tisza, Szapary,



APPONYI.

Szilagyi, Von Baross, and Count Apponyi. Of all these statesmen by far the most interesting is the fallen chief-tain Tisza, of whom a very interesting, and on the whole appreciative, account is given :—

This man, who for many years has filled a large place in the public life of his country, was by his personality in no ways suited to inflame their ardent Oriental imaginations. Whoever has beheld the small thin figure, clad in curiously fitting garb, with its long flowing hair, thin beard, and large blue spectacles, would imagine with difficulty that he saw in this undignified form the Prime Minister of a people devoted to show and pomp. Tisza has neither the glowing temperament of Gladstone, nor the wise moderation of Deák. He does not possess the art of winning over the crowd; he is not a great man, and nevertheless he is a remarkable one. In order to get to know him, it was necessary to frequent Parliament and the party clubs; both here and there he showed himself ever ready for combat, a debater who was never at a loss for a reply, surveying his domain with sure looks, detecting in cool blood the weaknesses of his adversary, and utilising them with patience and self-possession.

He was ousted upon a trumpery question about the citizenship of Kossuth, but, says the writer :—

Tisza knew well that the cause of his fall had been a mere pretext, that it was the clerical aristocracy who had wielded this weapon against him, angered at the law concerning mixed marriages that he had allowed to pass. The aristocracy, the clergy, high-born ladies, all agitated against this law, which, though it passed the House, has remained a dead letter. This agitation gave a new power to the aristocracy, who had ever been irreconcilable foes of the Cabinet, and of the rigid Calvinist at its head, who remained apart from all the social diversions of the rich landowners, whose frugal, modest mode of living contrasted unfavourably with that of the spendthrift nobles with whom he was surrounded. Tisza loved work; they loved idleness.

The "General," as Tisza was popularly called by the people, retired entirely from public life to become a simple soldier in the ranks of his party. Never had he seemed greater or more dignified than at the moment of this self-imposed renunciation.

His successor, Szapary, found no difficulty in settling the Kossuth question, and showed the strength of his hand in dealing with the vexed question of the baptism of children born of mixed marriages :—

It was the Hungarian law that the boys had to follow the religion of the father and the girls that of the mother; but of late the Catholic priests had obtained the upper hand, and, refusing to obey the law, claimed all children born of mixed marriages as belonging to their creed. This obliged Count Csaky to put forth an edict saying that if the law continued to be disobeyed, he should fine the clergy very heavily. The Opposition, hoping to gain favour with the populace, tried to rouse fanatic ill-will; but their efforts were vain; Csaky, Szilagyi, and Szapary showed themselves true patriots of the Deák stamp; they declared that if this opposition against the course of the laws was not dropped they would take the offensive. And quite recently in the Chamber the Minister of Justice has declared that he is busy with a law which will regulate these questions, and will put both marriage and the registration of children into the hands of the civil authorities. These declarations on the part of the Ministry proved a bitter disappointment to all those who



KOSSUTH.

hoped that, with the retirement of Tisza, Liberalism in Hungary was laid in the grave for ever.

Of those whose portraits are given, there are brief descriptions; but few of them are of any interest to Englishmen, with the exception of Count Apponyi, the leader of the clerical and aristocratic party in Hungary.

A few lines should be devoted to directing attention to the *Musical Times'* article on "Jumbomania." The word is not pretty, but it expresses not inaptly the present craze of composers and concert-givers for long compositions and monster performances. In literature a step has been taken in the right direction by the increasing attention given to short stories, and it is pretty certain that if composers, and, above all, concert-givers, were to pay a similar attention to the art of condensation they would find their reward in increased popularity. This is a busier age than any of its predecessors, and a very large number of people who would patronise music are deterred from doing so by the inordinate length of the entertainments devoted to the art. Music loses its recreative quality when it outlasts the patience of the hearer.

## CAN RAILWAY FARES BE CHEAPENED IN ENGLAND?

NO. BY MR. W. M. ACWORTH.

THERE is a very interesting article in the *Nineteenth Century* for September on Railway Passenger Fares, in which Mr. W. M. Acworth discusses the possibility of England following the example of Hungary in reducing her railway fares. He examines the zone system and thinks it could not be applied to this country. The real significance of the Hungarian reform is not the issue of tickets by zones, but the reduction of the price of tickets, and this has led to a widespread movement in the same direction throughout the civilised world.

Hungary has fired the match, and the train has exploded all over Europe, Roumania has followed suit. Austria has adopted a modification of the Hungarian system, known by the name of the *Kreuzer* tariff, but involving even more sweeping reductions from the old fares than its predecessor. Russia is said to be on the eve of moving in the same direction; in the Swedish and Dutch Parliaments there have been animated debates on the subject, and the adoption of the Hungarian system, with some modifications, is expected before long. The Prussian Ministry of Railways has circulated throughout the kingdom a project of reform involving very large concessions in passenger fares; which, however, has been received in some quarters with outspoken disapproval, on the express ground that the concessions do not go far enough. The French Government is negotiating with the great railway companies for a reduction of about 30 per cent. in the third-class passenger fares, in return for the abandonment of some portion of the very heavy taxes to which the companies are at present liable.

The following is the German official statement as to the comparative costliness of third-class travelling in the various countries of the world:—

The price at which it is possible to travel third class ranges downwards (I leave the figures in their German form, as the ratio between them is the only point of importance for our present purpose) from 5.5 pfennings per kilometre in England and 4.52 in France, to 4.25 in Holland, 4.16 in Switzerland, 4.07 in Italy, and 3.92 in Sweden. It varies from 4.67 to 3.0 on the various German railways. It is 3.24 in Hungary, 3.0 in Belgium, 2.81 in Russia, and finally falls to 2.0 in Austria; while in North Germany there are fourth-class fares, ranging from 2.5 in Oldenburg to 2.0 in Prussia, Saxony, and Hesse, for carriages without seats, that are made use of on occasion for the conveyance of cattle.

Mr. Acworth points out that, measured by the wages a penny a mile is cheaper in England than a fifth of a penny a mile, which is all that is charged in India. He does not think that fares could be much reduced in this country, for the reason that no reduction of fares would fill up the carriages that are now run empty. What it would do would be to overcrowd the carriages which are already full. All business people wish to go to London in the morning and return at night. To reduce the fare would simply overcrowd the morning trains in and the evening out. It would not fill the empty carriages out from London in the morning or the empty trains to London in the evening. All that the cheapening of fares would do would be to increase the congestion of traffic which already exists, necessitating more station accommodation and duplication of the line where property is the dearest and most difficult to obtain. Hence as a financial operation Mr. Acworth does not think the railways could materially reduce their fares all round and continue to pay a dividend. His only suggestion is that local authorities should cease to levy rates on railway property, exacting in return for this forbearance greater facilities and cheaper rates for the

conveyance of population from the centres of towns to the country outside. Mr. Acworth is somewhat of an optimist, but his paper is very intelligently put together, and, although compacted full of facts and figures, has sufficient thought in it to prevent the information degenerating into a mere babel of statistics.

The following illustrations from *Kladderadatsch* aptly illustrate Mr. Acworth's prediction as to the result of adopting the zone system:—



BEFORE THE ZONE TARIFF.



AFTER THE INTRODUCTION OF THE SYSTEM.

"Journalistic Heathenism."—In the *King's Own* for September there is an article under this title by an anonymous writer, who gives the following curious reminiscence of the stirring times before the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Act in 1885:—

During the time that "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" was appearing in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the circulation of one London paper fell off thirty thousand. Of course, the poor masher had spent his penny and could not afford the additional luxury of buying the "Daily Crammer." Other papers suffered proportionately, and hence there went up a cry from Fleet Street which has never been equalled since the night when the first-born were slaughtered in the land of Egypt. Those powerful engines of journalistic warfare—the leader writers—were set to work. They declared that Stend was corrupting the nation, and was purveying moral filth in order to raise the circulation of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. During the time this fever of indignation was at its height, I happened to meet an old journalistic friend and pointed out to him the extraordinary phenomenon. "It's all bosh, my boy," he said. "It's merely a case of, 'Whose sins ye envy ye don't abhor!' I'll guarantee that there is not one of these papers now indulging in this moral tall-talk that would not give a thousand a day for the privilege of reporting a divorce case held *in camera*, provided, of course, the case were sufficiently filthy and the right were exclusive."

## THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT IN AMERICA.

UNCLE SAM'S DEBT TO THE LAND OF THE KANGAROO.

AFTER four years of agitation, says Mr. W. B. Shaw, in the American edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, twenty-eight ballot reform laws have been placed on the statute-books of as many States. It is significant of the growing internationalism of the time, that distant British colonial governments have contributed the essential features of the new system as generally adopted in America. It is the voting system of South Australia transferred and adapted to American institutions. The whole English-speaking race is indebted to the land of the kangaroo for one of the most useful and practical lessons in the art of politics which any people in modern times have been privileged to learn. Its opponents may jeer and jibe at the "Kangaroo reform," but the abiding

This is the plan now followed in eight States. Of the comparative advantages and disadvantages of the two methods, not much can be said. Party grouping impairs secrecy to a certain extent. Only an instant of time is required to vote a "straight" party ticket, as the laws do not require each name to be checked, but a mark at the top, after the name of the party, suffices.

In Massachusetts, each ballot-box is furnished with a bell and mechanism for registering and cancelling. This apparatus was adopted several years before the new ballot law was proposed. It has proved to be not only a triumph of Yankee ingenuity, but a most useful and practical arrangement, and has only recently been adopted by the New Hampshire Legislature as an accompaniment of the new ballot law of that State. The register indicates the number of ballots deposited, each one of which is cancelled. If by any means two should be deposited at once, only one could be cancelled or indicated by the register.



THE SHADED STATES ARE THOSE WHICH HAVE ADOPTED THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT.

common sense of the Anglo-Saxon masses everywhere will not be deceived. Right-thinking Americans will rejoice, above all, that they are living in the midst of such world-movements in democracy as ignore all national bonds.

Only English-speaking peoples have as yet copied the Australian regulations in detail. Canada followed the mother country in adopting them. Then State after State followed.

In the United States there are two distinct methods of grouping the names of candidates: (1) The original Australian and English rule of alphabetical arrangement under the title of the office. This is followed by thirteen States—California, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Vermont, Washington, and Wyoming. (2) The Belgian system of grouping all names and offices by parties.

In California, in the nominating arrangements, no political party is recognised which polled less than three per cent. of the total vote at the last preceding election. Hence the only refuge for independent movements, in many cases, must be in the "nomination papers," as in other States, but here the California statute is peculiarly obstructive, for it demands that the number of signers of such a paper shall be not less than five per cent. of the total vote of the State or district. A nomination paper thus would require 12,500 signers for any State office. Each new political organisation, such as labour parties, in order to put a State ticket in the field, will be compelled either to secure 12,500 signers to nomination papers, or to bear the entire expense of printing and circulating "posters" for their candidates.

It now seems settled that more than one-half of the votes cast for President in 1892 will be cast under the Australian system.

# POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

## FRANK THE FIREMAN.

OPEN the door, will yer, Bill? Hush! take the gentleman's dicer.

You're the reporter, ain't yer? Can't say we're happy to know yer.

Bill, light some more of them candles. That's Frank, a-lookin' much nicer

Than he looked last night—all smoky. Here, stick this chair below yer.

Good-lookin' feller, weren't he? That's his kid in the corner.

Like him? Here, little Snooks, this gent's going to write about father.

Wife? Well, she isn't here, and I guess she won't be a mourner;

Took her last night to the hospital, hurted—or frightened rather.

Frank was our engine-driver; allus a-jokin' and singin'.

Married a week when he j'ined us. Brought her down onct—what a daisy!

Quiet and bashful and sweet; blushed when we smiled at her clingin'

Tenderly on to Frank's arm. Face as 'ud set yer half crazy.

Well, he'd been married two years (that's about right, Billy, ain't it?)

When, spinnin' one night to a fire, the engine-wheel bumped on a boulder,

And Frank, as was leanin' so for'ard he hadn't no show to prevent it,

Got pitched on the edge of a curb, and fractured his arm near the shoulder.

Bill there grabbed hold of the leathers: I stayed behind to assist him:

Wanted to ring for an ambulance, but Frank swore he'd never forgive it;

Bet yer he'd got in his head, if she tucked him in nicely and kissed him,

His arm 'ud be set in the mornin' and he'd be as sound as a trivet.

So I puts Frank in a cab and drives to the flat in a hurry,

And—well, yer see, she thought as he was good till the mornin' on duty,

And—hang it, I can't say the rest! Can't yer guess? There's a scream and a scurry,

And Frank a dead weight in my arms, and she—in her shame and her beauty!

Soon as he fetched round a bit he axed me to wrap up the baby;

Begged me to keep him awhile, and then for the hospital started;

Arm hangin' limp by his side (pain didn't trouble him, maybe);

Give a last look at the home, then walked away—broken-hearted!

When he reported again, my! what a change in the feller! Never once asked where she'd gone: seemed half the time to be sleepin'.

Eyes was as dull as a stone, face of the sickliest yellor.

Frank, he was hit pretty bad—hit much too heavy for weepin'.

Well sir, last night about ten, clang went the gong in the station.

All of us counted the strokes—clang! till it come to our figger.

Hosses was hitched in a jiff, then we was off like tarnation, Frank bendin' over the box, lashin' 'em up like a nigger.

Lors, how we rustled along! People a-runnin' and yellin';

Gong cryin' "Look out ahead!" street in a fiery sprinkle;

Cabs swingin' out of the way: whoa! this Fifth Avenue dwellin';

Ha! not a moment too soon; hose is run off in a twinkkle.

Engine starts in with a snort. Woman up there at the winder,

Where the flames crackle and dance (oh, sir, the sight was a sad un).

Frank, he looks up, rubs his eyes like he'd been hit with a cinder;

Makes a quick grab for an axe, goes up the stoop like a mad un.

"Up with the ladder!" he yells. Sping! and the door's off its hinges;

Frank disappears in the smoke. Bill there was first to go skyin'.

Flames from the winder below? Horror! the ladder—it sings!

Jump, woman! Merciful God! see, in Frank's arms she's a-lyin'!

Look! he's a strokin' her hair—kissin' and huggin' and kissin' (Guess every eye in that crowd felt in a bit of a quiver);

Strokin' and patten' her cheek, right where that hell is a-hissin',

Then drops her safely to Bill, crying, "Good-bye—I forgive her!"

That's all, sir; fun'ral's to-morrow. Frankey, the gent wants to kiss yer:

Says yer the son of a hero, grand as they puts in a story.

Good day. Us firemen ain't much: yer die and the world doesn't miss yer;

But Frank there's gone some'rs, you bet, where they gives out big medals for glory!

THOMAS FROST, of New York.

*Belford's Magazine*, August.

IN the *Catholic World* (New York) for August, Mr. James Buckham publishes the following poem, entitled "The Unknown Bound."

I watched a sail until it dropt from sight  
Over the rounding sea. A gleam of white,  
A last far-flashed farewell, and, like a thought  
Slipt out of mind, it vanished and was not.

Yet, to the helmsman standing at the wheel  
Broad seas still stretched before the gliding keel.  
Disaster! Change!—he felt no slightest sign;  
Nor dreamed he of that dim horizon line.

So may it be, perchance, when down the tide  
Our dear ones vanish. Peacefully they glide  
On level seas, nor mark the unknown bound.  
We call it death—to them 'tis life beyond!

MISS WERNER contributes the following Sonnet to the *Scotts Magazine*:—

Nor when the sunshine lies upon the lea,  
Nor only when the stormy heavens are bowed  
In lightning's leap and crash of thunder-cloud,  
Or 'mid the hurricane's wild revelry—  
Not then we need strong faith to trust in Thee;—  
But when the mist wraps round us as a shroud,  
And chill and bitter skies above have bowed  
The heart and will to leaden stagnancy,—

Then would we cry:—Smite through the dark, O Sun,  
Cleave it with Thy sword-beams,—and from the grave  
Raise up the heart that doubts in sick despair;  
That waves of light may roll aside the dun  
Death-fog;—or, if this be too much to crave,  
We only pray to know the Light is there!



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is one of the best of the reviews for September. It contains only nine articles, but they are almost all above the average. I notice elsewhere Mr. Christie Murray's paper on Australia, and Mr. Massingham's "Plea for the Nationalisation of Cathedrals."

### GRANT DUFF REDIVIVUS.

The article on "A Month in Southern India" reminds us that there are malefactors whose crime against society is not the less heinous because it cannot be brought within the scope of any criminal code. Sir M. E. Grant Duff, who some twenty years ago used to furnish the British public every twelvemonth with a lucid survey of European politics, is apparently still in the full possession of his faculties. His paper, "A Month in Southern India," shows him to be as capable as ever of expressing his ideas in admirable English, lit up with brilliant illustrations and weighted with many profound aphorisms, and yet for the last ten years he has been almost a dumb dog. It is nothing less than a sin against mankind for such a man, with such an eye and such a pen, to deprive his countrymen of his ripe experience and extended observation. "A Month in Southern India" is a charming paper—optimist no doubt, as befits an ex-Governor of Madras, but full of information and a realistic vividness of description which is very rare. Sir M. E. Grant Duff shudders like an old official at the English agitation about the age of consent, saying that it is the worst of all methods of reform, which may be. But bad as it is, it is the only method possible, and as such it is infinitely better than none. It is impossible to summarise the paper, but it cannot be too widely read.

### IBSEN AS A POET.

Mr. Wicksteed breaks new ground with Ibsen. Hitherto we have been dosed to death with Ibsenism, and have been invited to contemplate Ibsen as a freethinker, a social reformer, a moralist, and a dramatist. Mr. Wicksteed says nothing about Ibsen's plays; he takes us straight to his poems and gives translations of a dozen specimens of the Norse poet's verse. Judging from Mr. Wicksteed's translations it is possible that Ibsen will command the admiration of the general reader more as a poet rather than as a dramatist. Mr. Wicksteed's paper suggests that it would be much more to the purpose if, instead of worrying each other about the merits and demerits of Ibsen, some of his admirers would give us, in a handy, accessible form, a translation of all his works, dramatic and otherwise.

### A GOOD WORD FOR THOMAS LAKE HARRIS.

Miss Julia Wedgwood, in her review of Mrs. Oliphant's "Life of Laurence Oliphant," remarks with perfect justice that the person who declined to meet Mr. Harris was not the person to write the biography of Laurence Oliphant. Speaking of Mr. Harris's discourses on the Millennium, Miss Wedgwood says:—

We must be content with recording our conviction that the appeals here given come straight from the heart of a true man, and embodied some vital power to elevate and purify the hearers, not through the suggestion of fresh

thought, or through the expression of some commanding force of character, so much as through the intensity of yearning aspiration which breathes through every page, the upward longing of a heart that groans under the pressure of sin as most men groan under the pressure of pain. We may say that the impression made by Mr. Harris on other members of English society—equal or superior to Laurence Oliphant in worldly advantages—was rather of uncourteous independence than of interested assiduity.

### THE AUTHORSHIP OF THE FOURTH GOSPEL.

There is a very elaborate paper by Prof. Emil Schurer, of Kiel, which occupies nearly thirty pages and is devoted to setting forth, with much lucidity and emphasis, the arguments against believing that the Fourth Gospel was written by the Apostle John. Prof. Schurer says:—

Unmistakably, then, the conscientious labour of theological science has strengthened the suspicion against the Johannine authorship of the Fourth Gospel, and the number is constantly increasing of those who believe it in the highest degree improbable that the Apostle wrote the Gospel.

Prof. Schurer concludes his demonstration with the consolatory assurance that—"even if this Gospel must fall more and more behind the Synoptics as a source of history, it will always have its worth as a witness of the Christian faith."

### BACH.

Mr. W. F. Apthorp waxes eloquent in praise of Bach. The temper in which he writes may be inferred from the following extract:—

Take Bach home with you and commune with him there over your own pianoforte; study him with loving diligence, taking first what happens most to strike your personal fancy—for even in Bach there are some things which almost anyone can like—and thus habituate yourself to his style. I know of no finer, deeper, nor higher musical education. In a word, sweeping as the statement may seem, I make it circumspectly and with complete conviction, that there is no more trustworthy gauge of a man's musical nature and culture than his appreciation and love of Bach. In him you find what is highest, noblest, and best in music; and furthermore, it is through him that the other great composers are best to be appreciated.

**Development of the Mythic Dragon.**—In the *Magazine of Art*, Mr. John Leyland traces the development of the dragon of mythology, legend, and art. The mythic dragon, he sums up, began as an oppressor of man, depriving him of that which was his birthright and necessary for his sustenance; he was hated and feared as the universal enemy: he became the object of propitiation or even of worship, for the avoidance of his malevolence, or the procuring of that which he could bestow; he was assailed for the possession of his secret hoard; by him was man deprived of those who were fairest and most dear; and at length he was slain or led captive by the might of the champion's arm. He passed thus into the folk-lore and literature of every nation, and was adopted almost universally as a symbol, a grotesque, or a decorative feature in art. But, when the yard-ward of the sixteenth century natural philosophy was applied to him, the dragon, like all things built up of mythology and poetry fell away at that stern touch of reality.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

In the *Fortnightly* for September there are three articles to which reference is made elsewhere—Professor Tyndall's paper on the "Prevention of Consumption," Mr. Low upon Mr. Lowell, and Francis Adams on "Social Life in Australia." The other articles are somewhat out of the way.

## MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY.

Mr. Harrison prints as a paper the lecture which he addressed to the University Extension students at Oxford on "The Thirteenth Century." Speaking of the thirteenth century, Mr. Harrison says that it was an abortive revival: it was a failure, but a splendid failure. It was impossible that society might be saved by some regeneration of the Church, whereas the real force of Catholicism was exhausted, and the intellectual wisdom of the age was transferred from the Churchmen to the doctors. The following passage upon the cathedrals in the thirteenth century may be quoted in support of Mr. Massingham's contention in the *Contemporary* that the cathedrals should be nationalised:—

These glorious fanes of the thirteenth century were far more than works of art: they were at once temples, national monuments, museums, schools, musical academies, and parliament halls, where the whole people gathered to be trained in every form of art, in all kinds of knowledge, and in all modes of intellectual cultivation. They were the outgrowth of the whole civilisation of their age.

## A BALKAN FEDERATION.

Mr. James Bouchier publishes a full explanation of the views of the leaders of the movement now on foot for the confederation of the Balkans. He says he has it from an authentic source, and he gives the information, although he concludes his paper by declaring that the initial difficulties are insurmountable, and that the scheme, which is generally attributed to M. Tricoupis, is hopelessly impossible. The idea is that the Balkan States, if they would unite together, might without the aid of any foreign power compel the Turks to clear out of Europe, although they would allow the Sultan still to rule his Asiatic Empire from Constantinople. They calculate that Europe would keep the ring and see fair play. M. Tricoupis, however, says Mr. Bouchier, will utterly fail to induce the Greeks to abandon their preposterous claims to Macedonia. The only Balkan Confederation that is possible would be a defensive league in which Turkey would be allowed to take part.

## SWISS ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Mr. J. A. Symonds describes the Federal Athletic Sports, celebrated every three years in Switzerland. He had just been writing six chapters of his "Michael Angelo," and he went to take a rest at the Athletic Festival at Geneva. With his mind saturated with Michael Angelo's art, he sought among the athletes at Geneva the type of the great Italian artist's male form. He discovered him in a young fellow from the Jura, and by comparing the living reality with the artist's ideal he arrived at various conclusions for which we must refer the reader to his paper. I quote the following out-of-the-way and suggestive observation from Mr. Symond's paper:—

I asked a friend of mine—a stag-like youth from Graubünden, tall and sinewy, like young Achilles on a fresco at Pompeii—how all the gymnasts in this country came to be so brotherly. "Oh," he replied, "that is because we come into physical contact with one another. You only learn to

love men whose bodies you have touched and handled." True as I believe this remark to be, and wide-reaching in its possibilities of application, I somehow did not expect it from the lips of an Alpine peasant.

## MR. FRANK HARRIS'S THIRD EFFORT.

Mr. Frank Harris, who has abandoned politics for art—the literary art of writing short stories—gives us a third sample of his peculiar genius in three sketches of life in a western mining camp, entitled "A Triptych." The third is better than either of those which preceded it for one reason, because it is not disfigured by the presence of a woman, and hitherto Mr. Harris has only given us women whose room is very much better than their company. There is life, character, and colour in this Triptych. Mr. Harris's range is wide, and we look forward with pleasure to his further efforts in this new line. It is somewhat odd Mr. Harris should only seem to feel at home in society which reeks either with murder or adultery.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. William Archer describes the work of Maurice Maeterlink, a Belgian dramatist, whose grim and grisly plays fill Mr. Archer with admiration. Fate—a blind, non-moral fate—is the beginning and end of his philosophy. Mr. Karl Blind describes Pytheas, an early Greek explorer who visited England and the northern seas about 320 years before Christ. Mr. Edward Delille describes the works of M. Maurice Barres, a modern French writer, with whom art and feeling go hand in hand. We miss the continuation of Miss Schreiner's South African papers. It is surely about time we had number two.

**Literary Men as Husbands.**—Mr. Andrew Lang, in *Longman's Magazine*, makes the newly-published life of Mrs. Carlyle the text for the following remarks as to the reason why literary men make bad husbands:—

The moral for ladies is, "Don't marry literary men." The marriages of authors have been wretched, out of all proportion to the common lot. The reason is not only that authors are vain, and irritable, and flighty, and absorbed, like artists, in their work; the true, or chief, cause of married misery among writers is probably this: *they do their work at home*. Now, bricklayers, soldiers, doctors, barristers, clerks, and most men, do their work away from home. Domestic troubles about servants, children, butchers, dressmakers, cannot be launched on *them* while they are occupied with their business. Nor do they, in turn, bring preoccupation with briefs, or bricks, or clients, or what not, into their domestic circle. But Mrs. Literary Man is apt to rush in upon the solitude of Genius with some "terrible tale from the baker's," while Genius, when summoned to his meals, has his head full of rhymes, or of the persons in his novel, or, to take Mr. Carlyle's case, of Frederick the Great or Oliver Cromwell. His mind is absent when he should be lending the pleased ear to feminine prattle, and, later, when examined therein, he is miserably plucked. He is convicted of not having attended to what was said—a crime of insult. The unlucky pair, as Mrs. Carlyle said, had thinner skins than other people, and were profusely profane to begin with. But if Mr. Carlyle had been wise enough to keep his books and papers in a remote studio, and to walk thither every morning, he and his wife would have given less handle to the gossip and the biographer. Young ladies about to marry literary men, young men engaged to literary ladies, should ponder on these things, and arrange to do their work away from home, unless they have much better tempers and digestions than the Carlyles enjoyed. "Home industries" may be salutary when they are mechanical, but not when they are mental, especially if the labourer has the irritability of some, luckily not of all, geniuses.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE most interesting paper in the *Nineteenth Century* is Mr. Carnegie's on "An American View of Imperial Federation," which is dealt with elsewhere. Mr. Acworth's article on Cheap Railway Fares and Mr. Gladstone's calculations as to the precise majority that awaits him in the next Parliament are also dealt with elsewhere. The number is full of interest, and contains many articles that are very readable.

## ARCHIBALD FORBES AND HIS REMINISCENCES.

The first in vivid interest probably of any paper in the magazines of the month is Mr. Forbes' reminiscences of his adventures as a war correspondent in the Bulgarian, Zulu, and Afghan campaigns. No man living can pen such brilliantly vivid pictures of what he has seen on the battlefield as Archibald Forbes. His account of the battle of Ulundi and of the abortive attempts to storm Plevna are very fine pieces of work indeed. His three pictures of Tzar Alexander II. are very striking, and his estimate of the Emperor's character is marked by candour and insight. His account of the scene of the massacre of Isandhlwana, four months after the Zulus had slaughtered a thousand of our men, is very vivid:—

All the way up the slope I traced, by the ghastly token of dead men, the fitful line of flight. It was like a long string with knots in it; the string formed of single corpses, the knots of clusters of dead, where, as it seemed, little groups had gathered to make a hopeless, gallant stand, and so die fighting.

## WHAT TO DO WITH WORN-OUT PARSONS.

Dr. Jessopp discusses what should be done with the superannuated parson, and makes the suggestion that every clergyman should be compelled to pay ten per cent. of his income as provision against old age when he becomes incapacitated for the active discharge of his duties. He would levy the ten per cent. not on the clergyman, but on those who pay the clergyman, so that no clergyman would ever draw more than 90 per cent. of his nominal salary. This money would be put to his credit as a premium upon the policy of insurance standing in his name, while the sum would go on increasing at compound interest. On retiring from the profession he could withdraw his money, but would there and then become ineligible for resuming holy orders. Dr. Jessopp says that the time has now come for some decisive step to be taken in this matter, and he puts forward his scheme as the result of much practical thinking upon the subject.

## FERDINAND LASSALLE.

Mrs. Arthur Kennard gives an account of Ferdinand Lassalle, the brilliant and handsome Hebrew who half-converted Bismarck to Socialism, and who forms the central figure in Mr. George Meredith's "Tragic Comedians." Lassalle's idea was that the State should be the organisation in which the whole virtue of man should realise itself. Mrs. Kennard quotes some passages from Bismarck's speeches when he was under the influence of Lassalle, which may be recalled with advantage to-day:—

People talk about State Socialism (he said on one occasion) as if such things were to be disposed of in a phrase. State Socialism will have its day, and he who takes it up will assuredly be the man at the wheel. It is the outcome of an urgent necessity; we must find some means of relieving the indebted poor on the part of the State, and not in the form of alms.

Contentment among the disinherited classes (he says on another occasion) would not be dearly purchased by an enormous sum. They must be made to understand that the State

is of some use, but that it does not only take, but gives as well. . . . If the result enables us to secure the future of our operatives, uncertainty respecting which is the chief cause of their hatred to the State, the money will be well invested, for by spending it thus we may avert a Social Revolution which may break out fifty years hence, or ten, and which, however short a time it lasts, will assuredly swallow up infinitely larger sums than those we now propose to spend.

## MOHAMMED AND WOMAN.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Ameer Ali, in an article on "The Real Status of Woman in Islam," eulogises Mohammed for the work which he did in raising the status of the sex. So far from degrading woman he did far more for them than many of the early Fathers of the Christian Church, many of whom wrote and spoke habitually of women in terms which constitute a black and abiding stigma on the character of the times in which they lived. In India ninety-five per cent. of the Mohammedans are monogamists, and in Persia ninety-eight per cent. Mr. Justice Ameer Ali writes vigorously, and makes out a very good case for the Arabian prophet. It is a good sign of the times that the founders of religious systems are being tested by the extent to which they have helped to emancipate woman. He says:—

The teacher who, in an age when no country, no system, no community gave any right to woman, maiden or married, mother or wife—who, in a country where the birth of a daughter was considered a calamity, secured to the sex rights which are only unwillingly and under pressure being conceded to them by the civilised nations in the nineteenth century—deserves the gratitude of humanity. If Mohammed had done nothing more, his claim to be a benefactor of mankind would have been indisputable. Even under the laws as they stand at present in the pages of the legists, the legal position of Moslem females may be said to compare favourably with that of European women.

## A REFORM BILL FOR THE NEW FOREST.

Mr. Auberon Herbert, in an article entitled "The Last Bit of Woodland," once more pursues, with tomahawk and scalping knife, the luckless Mr. Lascelles of the New Forest. He has got a complete reform bill in six heads. First, he would promptly forbid any cutting or meddling with the old woods of the New Forest, no thinning on any account, no planting, no nothing, except the unrestricted growth by natural law. Secondly, the expenses of the Forest should be mercilessly cut down. Thirdly, the mischievous privileges of the Crown with regard to shooting should be done away with. Fourthly, the larger fuel rights should be bought up and the smaller ones left. Fifthly, the recent plantations, which have been much neglected, should be carefully attended to. And, sixthly, the New Forest should be transferred to the Board of Works. There are 4,600 acres of old wood in the Forest which Mr. Herbert regards as one of our most precious heritages, upon which he would not allow Mr. Lascelles or any one else to lay a finger.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Prof. Geffcken writes on "Compulsory Insurance in Germany," and M. J. J. Jusserand, in a paper entitled "A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles the Second," quotes from the correspondence of Count de Comings. Lord Brassey sets forth his view of Imperial Federation from the English point of view in an article which does not shine in comparison with Mr. Carnegie's, with which it is bracketed. Mr. Knowles has transferred his publication from Kegan Paul to Sampson Low, Marston and Co.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most important paper in the *National Review* is that of Mr. Charles Lowe, late *Times* correspondent in Berlin, on "The New Emperor and His Chancellor." There is not very much that is new in it, but it pieces together many things which are interesting and helpful to a due understanding of the situation. Every one must devoutly wish that Chancellor Caprivi was right when he said some time ago: "Gentlemen,—We have very dull times ahead of us." But he would be a bold man who would calculate an immunity from exciting sensations when such a born sensationalist as William the Second is on the German throne.

## LADY PAGET AND VIVISECTION.

Lady Paget, who last year excited so much interest by calling attention to Count Mattei's remedies, breaks a lance in defence of the anti-Vivisectionists. Her article is written with intense feeling, and with a whole-hearted abhorrence of the practices of many of our latter-day doctors. Here is a passage which is well worth quoting:—

I wonder no more at the terror of the poor when the dreaded place is named, for they are not looked upon as patients to be cured, but as material to be experimentalised upon. "The material" is the accepted word for patients in many hospitals abroad. (I cannot speak of England in this respect, as I have no experience.) I should like to tell one story as illustration. A friend of mine sent his keeper's little daughter to the hospital. It became necessary to insert a canula into her throat, which the professor did without giving her much pain. After this, however, he returned once or twice a day, with a troop of students, whom he allowed to pull out and insert the canula at their pleasure. The poor child entreated with tears the professor to do it himself; but he said "The students must learn!" The child's father, who could not bear to see his daughter's sufferings, asked my friend to write to the professor begging him to perform the slight operation himself for the days that it was necessary. My friend did so, asking at the same time how much he would take to do this. The answer was "A fortune."

When one hears and sees things like these one must agree with the late Sir William Fergusson, who told a lady (in whose handwriting I have it) that "the permission to practise vivisection would tend to rear a nation of young devils." He told the same lady that vivisection was useless, that he bitterly regretted ever having practised it, and that it ought to be put down by Act of Parliament.

Mr. G. W. Bulman, in an article entitled "The Fittest or Luckiest: Which Survives?" takes exception to the orthodox Darwinian hypothesis that it is the fittest that comes out the winner in the struggle for existence. He maintains that it has not been proved that the question of survival is decided by slight individual differences. It is governed much more by accident.

## A PLEA FOR FREE LAW.

One of the most interesting papers in the *Review* is G. Acton Lomax's scheme for providing the civilised world with its law free of cost. There is something amiable and attractive in the mild optimism in the mind of the man who could write the following sentences:—

Three primary desiderata, then, must be satisfied by any scheme in order that it may be efficient:—(1) The transference of the payment of fees from the individual to the State. (2) A fair assignment of work to each and every member of the Bar. (3) A provision against frivolous or malicious prosecution.

Those advantages might be obtained, and, at the same time, all the necessary safeguards secured, in a comprehensive system of Colleges or Departments.

Mr. Lomax proposes that, as succession duties are

levied varying from 3 to 10 per cent., so the cause of this system of free law might be met by levying a similar percentage on money or property recovered on his suggested scheme. Court of censorship also is to be empowered to inflict a fine on any unfounded, vexatious, or malicious claims.

There is a gossip article on "Woman's Life in Old Italy," in which there is curious information as to the morals of the Italian ladies. A lady's lover in aristocratic families had his functions specified in a special legal document, together with his salary at a time when his mistress was married. In 1588 there were 18,000 women of ill-fame in Venice. So numerous did they become that it was ordered in 1596 that they should only frequent certain back streets, wear full trousers, be mounted on stilts two or three feet high, and moreover veil their faces with silver tissue, and bare their breasts.

Mr. H. D. Traill, who surely must be the son of a duke, if we may judge from his lordly contempt for the *bourgeoisie*, writes some nonsense about County Councillors, which has no other basis than the protest made by the London Council against scandalous indecencies on the stage and on hoardings in the street.

Mr. T. E. Kebbel writes pleasantly upon "Partridge Shooting in September," and an anonymous Unionist defends Mr. Balfour's Irish Local Government Scheme on the ground that there is no disguising of the fact that, at a critical time such as the present, the first duty of a Conservative Ministry is to be popular.

## THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* is a better number than usual. I quote elsewhere from Mr. Bret Harte's paper on Mr. Russell Lowell.

## M. JULES SIMON ON WOMAN'S WORK.

Writing on "Women and Work," M. Jules Simon declares that if the factory laws are not strengthened—the religious feeling, transmitted and kept up by women, is destined to diminish year by year, and finally to disappear. What we ask is a very simple reform in factory regulations which would permit a woman to clean her modest room, to make the beds, to prepare the dinner, to attend to the clothes, to see her children in broad daylight, to assure herself of the progress of their education, and, by her mere presence, prepare their hearts to love goodness. To ask this is to ask society to protect itself against the greatest danger it has incurred for many centuries.

The mother of a family can do in an hour as much work as a servant would do in a day. The money value of that work, estimated according to the method of Le Play, is higher than the factory wages. The family would thus be better off by this deduction of an hour from the day's pay.

At Elberfeld, the wives of the manufacturers have established an interesting institution. Each of them takes a factory girl for a year and teaches her the work of a servant. These poor girls knew how to join on, to card, to comb, but could not light a fire or thread a needle. Now they can marry. Having learnt how to be servants, they have learnt how to manage a house. Before a young girl thinks of marriage she must pass through this course of instruction, this voluntary service, for a year.

## SIR MORELL MACKENZIE ON TRAINING.

In the course of a very sensible paper on training, Sir Morell Mackenzie gives the following dietary scale of the Oxford crew when training for the boat race:—

On getting up at 7.15 a.m., they take a biscuit and glass of milk, then they go for a *gentle* walk for a mile. Breakfast, at 8.30, consists of tea or cocoa (two cups at the most), sole, or some other kind of fish, chop, with a poached egg on it, and some green food. No marmalade (for which Oxford men, unless they are much belied, have a weakness) is allowed



till two weeks before the race. At luncheon they have cold meat with one glass of beer. At dinner, the *menu* includes fish, chicken, turkey, or joint (always some kind of fresh meat); milk pudding, and stewed fruit (rhubarb by preference); two glasses of beer are allowed, and after dinner one orange and a glass of port may be taken. At 10 p.m. they go to bed. This seems to me a very sensible dietary, with plenty of muscle-forming elements in it, but not too carnivorous.

#### THE DECADENCE OF AMERICA.

In a lugubrious article on "Literature in the United States," Mr. Lathrop thus laments the decadence of his country:—

Dishonesty crops out in all parts of our system; in the worship of mere crafty "smartness" dissociated from principle, whether in business or in political life; in the buying and selling of elections, openly defended by rich and intelligent representative men; in the recognised purchase of legislators by the highest bidder, and the cynical indifference of the people to this kind of barter; and in the abject, humiliating dependence of our politics on foreign agitation. Still greater ills of violent disorder awaits us in the immediate future.

#### FRENCH HYPOCRISY.

A Frenchman, who for obvious reasons does not sign his name, gives a very savage description of French manners and morals. He says:—

Every Frenchman considers a woman fair game, which he has a right to pursue at his risk and peril whenever opportunity is favourable, merely taking care to act with prudence. This is what is called being "galant." Such is the state of the public conscience in this matter that whenever there is any talk in France of a bastardy law, compelling the father to contribute towards the support of his illegitimate children, a formidable and almost unanimous opposition is raised by public opinion. This is a case of special hypocrisy—sentimental hypocrisy.

As to the more serious aspects of life, France is one of the most illiberal of countries in everything relating to the civil status of women. They enjoy none of the political rights accorded to them by English law. Their subordination in the marriage state is complete, including their dependence in money matters, even in regard to their own property.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Lindsay gossips about swallows and sparrows. Miss O. Black describes how women workers are robbed by fines and deductions, and Mr. Schutz Wilson writes an account of Korner, the centenary of whose birth occurs September 21, 1891.

#### THE CENTURY.

THE writer of the article on "Country Newspapers," in the *Century* for September, gives some interesting details of what we should call the provincial press of America. There are 18,000 newspapers in the United States. Of these 18,000 papers there are 6,000 which are made up from sheets printed at a common centre. How many there are that are made up from stereotype plates the writer does not say. There is one interesting remark in this paper apart from the special subject with which he deals—namely, the average county seat town, in almost any State, has almost exactly the same population, from 1,500 to 1,800. They all have two newspapers, two railroads, the same number of banks, stores, mills, doctors, dentists, and hotels. The average circulation of 6,000 of the country newspapers of America is not more than 600 copies.

#### THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH's paper upon the Jews in Russia, and Ouida's on the State as an Immoral Teacher, are noticed elsewhere. The rest of the papers in the August number are not of much interest to English readers. The Hon. James R. Soley, assistant-secretary of the Navy, writes on the value of naval manœuvres, describing what has been done in the English Navy, and exhorting the Americans to follow suit. There is an article on Trades Unions for Women. The Governor of Oregon writes on the Farmers' Alliance, advocating an income-tax and the loaning of money by the Government at four per cent. upon improved real property, the adoption of a policy of changing currency into bonds and bonds into currency. Some such system prevails in the State of Oregon, where the amount of the loan is fixed at one-third of the value of the farm. Mr. William A. Hammond, in a holiday paper, "How to Rest," maintains that the average American is incapable of self-amusement; and the women, in this respect, are worse than the men. Such rest as the mind and body need can never be obtained in the way the average American sets out to obtain them. The true rest is change of occupation, and the greatest mistake of all is for an active man, who is away on his holiday, to dawdle round all day reading novels. Mr. Raum, in a paper entitled "Pensions and Patriotism," states strongly the claim of the old soldiers of the Union for pensions. The following figures will be of interest:—

It is estimated that 1,208,707 soldiers of the Union are now living, and that 1,004,658 soldiers were killed in battle and died during and since the war. Of these survivors 478,356 are now on the pension rolls, and 120,522 widows and dependents are on the rolls. So it appears that 730,451 survivors are not pensioned, and 884,136 deceased soldiers are not now represented on the pension rolls.

The present payment of pensions is twenty-three millions a year. Next year it will be about twenty-five millions. Mr. Comstock, writing on "Vampire literature," pleads eloquently for measures to protect twenty million youths in the United States from the pollution of unclean literature. Mr. Herreshoff, describing the possibilities of the steam yacht, says that a yacht which will run twenty-eight miles an hour for five hours is quite within reach. He thinks that some alloy of aluminium and copper will soon be used in boiler-making. The engines of the torpedo boat *Cushing* exercise a horse-power for each 15 tons weight. The natural limit of speed of a boat 40 ft. long is about 10 miles an hour; a vessel 60 ft. will show 12½ miles; one 100 ft., 15½ miles; one 200 ft., 22 miles.

The only other paper claiming notice is Mr. Thurston's "Scientific Basis of Belief."

THERE are two stories concluded this month, namely, Marion Crawford's "Witch of Prague" in the *English Illustrated*, and Frank R. Stockton's "Squirrel Inn" in the *Century*.

IN contrast to these two disagreeable stories, there are two excellent tales in the *Century* for September, one entitled "Elder Marston's Revival," and the other "Zek'l." In both the motive is as good as in the others it is bad and disagreeable.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for August makes a speciality of having papers from eight prominent women in America, England, and France, for the righteous zeal of the editor in the cause of the weaker sex carries him sometimes a little too far. There is occasionally discernible in the women's movement in America an attempt to redress the balance of injustice\* which women have suffered by claiming for them a position of ascendancy and monopoly that is quite as unjustifiable as that which has been so long usurped by the male. Excellent as is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, it labours under the ineradicable defect of being a woman's union pure and simple—that is to say, of being confined to one half of humanity and excluding the other half from its counsels.

## "THE ERA OF WOMAN."

Mr. Flower is an idealist who, in his paper on the "Era of Woman," indulges in a beatific vision of the glories which are to come when the splendid spirit of altruism which distinguishes women is brought into politics and social life. There is an element of truth in all that, but it is a mistake to assume too confidently that all women have wings under their stays; as a matter of fact they have not, and a good many of them are quite as deplorable from the point of view of the reformer and moralist as any number of their brothers and husbands. That, of course, is no reason why they should not be admitted to the fullest citizenship, their right to which does not rest upon their possession of all the virtues, but upon the mere fact of their existence as human beings.

## THE SPIRITUALISTIC EXPERIENCES OF A MATERIALIST.

Of the women who write in the *Arena* the most interesting is Mrs. Underwood. Mrs. Underwood is an agnostic and the wife of an agnostic. She and her husband have been leading materialists, and they have been apparently converted, to a belief in the existence of the soul after death by spiritualism. Judging from Mrs. Underwood's paper, she may be numbered among the few to whom spiritualism has brought help and light. She and her husband sit together, to the exclusion of other mediums, and their manifestations came by way of automatic writing. The intelligence which used Mrs. Underwood's hand for the purpose of establishing communication with them and the unseen world has constantly shown itself to be in possession of information which neither she nor her husband had any means of obtaining. She says she cannot in this paper "give one-tenth part of the many strange and surprising revelations, or statements, philosophical and other, which we have gained from this strange source." Like all other experimenters in this occult region, Mrs. Underwood receives frequently false and mischievous statements purporting to come from spirits—predictions which did not come to pass, descriptions which were wholly wrong, and sending credulous believers on wild-goose chases after hidden treasure, etc.

Mrs. Underwood's paper will probably help to increase the growing interest which is felt in this mysterious and somewhat unpromising branch of inquiry.

## MISS AMELIA EDWARDS' METHOD OF WORK.

After Mrs. Underwood's paper the most interesting is Miss Amelia Edwards' pleasantly written account of her home life at Westbury-on-Trip, about four miles from Bristol. She gives a copious description of the interior of her library, but the most interesting part of her paper is

that in which she describes her method of working. She always walks half a mile before breakfast and half a mile after it, and then one mile in the afternoon. This habit of walking two miles a day she adheres to in all weathers. As to her hours of work, she says:—

I live with the pen in my hand, not only from morning till night, but sometimes from night till morning. I have, in fact, been a night bird ever since I came out of the school-room, when I habitually sat up reading till long past midnight. Later on, when I adopted literature as a profession, I still found that "To steal a few hours from the night" was to ensure the quietest time, and the pleasantest, for pen and brain work; and, for at least the last twenty-five years, I have rarely put out my lamp before two or three in the morning. Occasionally, when work presses and a manuscript has to be despatched by the earliest morning mail, I remain at my desk the whole night through; and I can with certainty say that the last chapter of every book I have ever written has been finished at early morning. In summer-time, it is certainly delightful to draw up the blinds and complete in sunlight a task begun when the lamps were lighted in the evening.

## HOW TO BEGIN THE REFORMATION OF THE HUMAN RACE.

Mrs. Cody Stanton, whose portrait appears as the frontispiece, has a brief paper in which she tells us where lasting progress must begin. The following is a summary of her ideas:—

The object of all our specific reforms is to secure equal conditions for the whole human race. The initiative step, to this end are—

1. Educate our upper classes, our most intelligent people, into the belief that our present civilisation is based on false principles, and that the ignorance, poverty, and crime we see about us are the legitimate results of our false theories.

2. They must be educated to believe that our present conditions and environments can and will be changed, and that, as man is responsible for the miseries of the race, through his own knowledge and wisdom the change must come.

As the only hope for the lasting progress of the race and a radical reform in social life lie in the right education of children, their birth and development is the vital starting-point for the philosopher.

## ARE WE GOING BACKWARDS?

After Mrs. Stanton tells us how to begin progress, Mrs. Wischniewetzky gives the following lamentable description of ten years' retrogression in New York:—

During the ten years which ended with 1889, the great metropolis of the western continent added to the assessed valuation of its taxable property almost half a billion dollars.

In all other essential respects save one, the decade was a period of retrogression for New York City. Crime, pauperism, insanity, and suicide increased; repression by brute force personified in an armed police was fostered, while the education of the children of the masses ebbed lower and lower. The standing army of the homeless swelled to 12,000 nightly lodgers in a single precinct, and 40,000 children were forced to toil for scanty bread.

Her moral is Socialistic.

## A NEW IDEA IN EDUCATION.

Miss Dickinson, in her paper pleading for individuality in education, predicts that—

The day will come, though it may be long in coming, when every institution of learning will have, besides its technical teachers, its lecturers and its conductors of recitations—one man or one woman, or as many men and women as are needed, whose special province it will be to study the individual temperament, to discover native tendencies, tastes, and capacities of the mind, and whose knowledge will be true wisdom in the sense that they will know not only how to ascertain, but how to supply real needs.

## OBJECTIONS TO SOCIALISM.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage thus briefly summarises his objections to the nationalistic socialism that has been popularised by Bellamy's "Looking Backward":—

1. The world began in socialism. In the barbaric period the tribe was all and the individual nothing. Every step of human progress has kept pace with the rise of the individual.

2. Military socialism, such as Mr. Edward Bellamy advocates, would be only another name for universal despotism. It would be the paradise of officialism on one hand, and helpless subordination on the other.

3. Nobody is ready to talk definitely about any other kind of nationalism; for nobody has outlined any working method.

4. Nationalism, as commonly understood, could mean nothing else but the tyranny of the commonplace. And there has never been a time in the world's history when the most important things that were being done were of apparent utility in the eyes of the crowd. Consider Homer and Virgil, Isaiah and Jesus, Dante, Shakespeare, Angelo, Copernicus, Galileo, Goethe, Luther, Servetus, Newton, Darwin, Spencer, Galvani—had nationalism been dominant in their days, how long would it have been before the "intelligent public opinion" of the governing board of their departments would have had them up to show cause why they should not "go to work for a living"?

## THE FINANCIAL IDEAS OF THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

Mr. R. B. Hassell, in a paper entitled "The Independent Party and Money at Cost," thus describes the three financial ideas that are prominent in the movement:—

First, a desire that the Government supersede avaricious man and blind nature in the creation and distribution of money, in order that money may be a stable purchasing power. Second, a determination that money shall no longer be a commodity to be bought, and sold, and manipulated, a leech upon labour in the hands of a few, but a convenience of trade, accessible to the many at first cost. Third, a demand that the misnamed national bank system of the present shall have its spirit of greediness exorcised, so that it may hereafter serve the people instead of its management. Are these ideas indefinite? Do they not mean "money at cost"?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Wood Davies on "Should the Nation Own the Railways?" is noticed elsewhere. Mme. Blaze de Bury's paper on the "Unity of Germany" is chiefly devoted to a review of Prof. Bruhl's book on "The Development of a National Conscience in Germany." The sum and substance of her article is in the following sentence:—

The unity of Germany was the creation of no individual. German unity and the imperial unity sprang from the whole past of German history and German thought. The State existing now is the outcome of Germany's own self, of the idea, of the soul of Germany.

Helen Campbell's paper on "The Working Women of To-day" says the average wage of the American woman in the twenty-two cities from which statistical returns have been taken averages 5½ dols. Very few of the working women proper go upon the streets. The average age at which they begin work is fifteen years and four months.

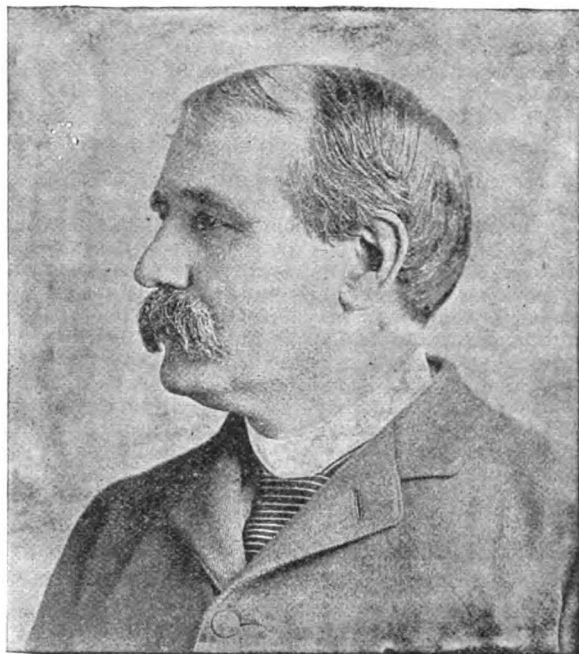
## THE FORUM.

The papers by Dr. Nansen and General Greeley on the suggested new route to the North Pole, and the three papers on Russia and the Jews, are noticed elsewhere. The rest of this number is not very noteworthy, as these articles take up sixty out of the one hundred and twenty pages of the magazine.

## DOES IMMIGRATION DECREASE POPULATION?

General Walker, of the United States Census Bureau, has a very interesting article upon "Immigration and Degradation," the gist of which is that if there had been

no immigration whatever to the United States of America the population would have been greater than it is to-day. During the forty years ending 1830 only 151,000 immigrants crossed the Atlantic, and the population increased 227 per cent. during that period. The rate of increase has ever afterwards fallen, and it has fallen largely in proportion to the number of immigrants who



GENERAL WALKER.

have come into the country. The reason for this seeming paradox, General Walker thinks, is the disgust of the native American with the conditions of life introduced by the swarm of immigrants. He does not care to breed children who will have to battle for existence in the midst of the hordes of European paupers who are overflowing the Continent.

## THE ORIGIN OF THE CHILIAN WAR.

Mr. Trumbull, agent of the Chilian Congressional Government, gives a very simple explanation of the origin of the Chilian War. It arose, he says, from the desire of President Balmaceda to become a millionaire:—

The nitrate beds of Tarapaca, owned by the Government, presented the most promising field for speculation. If a rich syndicate could be formed to buy these beds, and if a large amount could be distributed among the promoters of the scheme, his ambition would be satisfied, for he intended to be the chief promoter. In order, however, successfully to carry out this project a congress favourable to its promotion was necessary, as well as a successor who could be depended on. He could not find a fitter instrument for the consummation of his plan than his confidential agent and broker Señor Enrique Sanfuentes, a man without political experience and with a reputation acquired in questionable transactions. The candidacy of Señor Sanfuentes now became the one object of his administration.

After having failed to secure the consent of Congress to his design he declared himself a dictator, suspended the laws that embarrassed him, closed all the courts, suspended all the newspapers, and seized all the property of his opponents. Hence the war.

## THE COMMERCIAL MOTIVE IN LITERATURE.

Mr. George E. Woodberry, writing on literature in the market-place, maintains that we are not likely to have any classical literature produced, at any rate under present conditions, by the stimulus of good pay. The first condition of success is to throw away all thought of money in the present and to refuse to work for money unless it comes in the way of work.

The reading public is now such, so far as can be judged, that the mass of readers is too imperfectly cultivated to impose such standards, either in matter or style, as would make a national literature of the first order. Our national life has been rather of the Roman cast.

## THE PROFITS OF FRUIT CULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

There is an interesting paper by ex-Governor Sheldon upon the "Profits of Fruit Culture in California." From the figures that he gives it would seem that he is within the mark in saying that if a young man of twenty-one plants an orange orchard he will have a comfortable income in six or eight years, and afterwards a princely revenue for the rest of his life, and for the lives of his children. Vineyards yield about £20 per acre where wine-grapes are grown, raisin-grapes yield from £30 to £80 an acre, walnuts from £50 to £80 an acre, figs yield £120 net on two-thirds of an acre, while lemons yield at the rate of £150 per acre. The net yield of prunes is about £100 an acre; of apricots the net yield is about £80 an acre. Oranges bear from £70 to £200 an acre.

## PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

In the *Westminster Review* for September Mr. Theodore Stanton concludes his interesting series of papers upon Abraham Lincoln. In the course of his paper he calls special attention to the peculiarly high reverence which Lincoln had for women:—

Unlike many of those who are chivalrous in defending individual women from insult, Abraham Lincoln was logical enough to see that this chivalry justified woman's claim to full and free citizenship.

His secretaries offer this reflection on this point:—"No Hamlet, dreaming amid the turrets of Elsinore, no Sidney creating a chivalrous Arcadia, was fuller of mystic and shadowy fancies of the worth and dignity of woman than this backwoods politician. Few men ever lived more sensitively and delicately tender towards the sex." Thus, while "clerking it" in a shop at New Salem, a rural bully having made himself especially offensive one day when women were present, Lincoln requested him to be silent. A fight in the street was the result. But Lincoln quickly threw the fellow, and gathering a handful of dog fennel, rubbed the ruffian's face and eyes with it until he howled for mercy. Then the kind-hearted disciplinarian himself brought water to bathe the culprit's smarting face.

When he was up for re-election to the Illinois Legislature in 1836, he published in the journals, as was then the custom, a statement of his principles. We there read this rather remarkable paragraph: "I go for all sharing the privileges of the Government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently I go for admitting all whites to the right of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms (by no means excluding females.)" Commenting on this final phrase, his friend and law-partner for twenty years, Herndon, says: "His broad plan for universal suffrage certainly commends itself to the ladies, and we need no further evidence to satisfy our minds of his position on the subject of 'women's rights,' had he

lived. In fact, I cannot refrain from noting here what views he in after years held with reference to the great questions of moral and social reforms, under which he classed universal suffrage, temperance, and slavery. 'All such questions,' he observed one day, as we were discussing temperance in the office, 'must first find lodgment with the most enlightened souls who stamp them with their approval. In God's own time they will be organised into law and thus woven into the fabric of our institutions.'"

## "THE REVIEW OF THE CHURCHES."



WHEN the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was a little more than three months old, I was driven by the exigencies of space to suggest the publication of a supplemental review, which I proposed to call *Gesta Christi*, and which would deal more exclusively with the altruistic development of human activity, regardless of dogmatic or ecclesiastical differences. The need remains as great as ever,

but the occasion has not yet come for the publication of *Gesta Christi*. From the idea thus thrown out there has appeared first the *Religious Review of Reviews*, a publication which has endeavoured to live by making somewhat strenuously feeble efforts to assail the original upon which it was modelled, but has otherwise hardly succeeded in realising the anticipations of its proprietors. A more serious publication, which seeks for its success neither in the appropriation of the ideas of others nor in the denunciation of those from whom it has conveyed its stock-in-trade, is announced to appear in October. This is a six-penny monthly, the *Review of the Churches*, which is to be brought out under the joint editorship of a committee representing the five great leading denominations. Dr. Henry Lunn will be the general editor, while the various departments allocated to the leading denominations will be divided as follows:—The Church of England, under the Ven. Archdeacon W. F. Farrar; the Methodists, Mr. Percy Bunting; the Congregationalists, the Rev. Dr. Mackennal; the Baptists, the Rev. John Clifford, D.D.; the Presbyterians, Dr. Donald Fraser. The ruling idea of those who are concerned in this venture is to embody an appreciative chronicle of all that has taken place of pure human interest in their respective Churches during the preceding month. There will be other features of interest, but the fundamental principle of unity of spirit with diversity of opinion will permeate the whole review. The *Review of the Churches* will start with the hearty good wishes of good men of all denominations who have a soul which overleaps the narrow party walls of their own sect; and its appearance will mark one more step taken towards the reunion of Christendom.



### LANTERN LECTURES ON CONTEMPORARY HISTORY.

THE duty of educating our masters, frequently asserted and universally recognised, is still very imperfectly fulfilled. During school age and in school hours we do something, but after we leave school and become our own master we do nothing, or next to nothing. The difficulty, no doubt, is great. Our master is his own master also, and in most cases he refuses to come within range of any educator. A picked few—a very small minority compared with the millions of our working population—attend University Extension lectures, and when a by-election occurs, the majority of the electors receive, under high pressure, from canvassers, platform speakers, and the like, some modicum of political teaching. But of systematic instruction in contemporary history there is none, save what may be found in the newspapers, and the majority of our people do not read newspapers. It is only a minority of newspaper buyers who read anything but local news, sporting, the current sensation, and the markets. Hence, if the masses are to take an intelligent interest in the political, moral, and social movements of our time, it must be brought about, like everything else, by “the foolishness of preaching”—that is to say, by the spoken word. Yes, will be the reply; but what is the use of speaking if they will not come to hear? The answer to that is that the Lantern, with its brilliantly coloured pictures, will attract those whom you most wish to reach, and when once you have got your audience you can teach them what you please.

What I propose, therefore, is that there should be started in every centre of population in the land, wherever there exists a man or woman with sufficient intelligence, public spirit, and leisure, a course of Lantern Lectures on Contemporary History. Every month a lecture could be delivered based upon the history of the preceding month, and in this way an intelligent interest could be developed in the progress of the world, which would in time exercise an immense educational influence upon the democracy of our lands.

In order to contribute to this desirable end I offer, for the next six months, to produce every month thirty coloured lantern slides illustrating the history of the previous month, and to accompany them with a brief outline lecture, which could either be used as it stands, or employed as the mere suggestive framework of an independent lecture. The first set of slides illustrating, not the history of August, but the history of the year, are now ready together with an explanatory lecture. They will be lent every month to any member of the National Lanternist Society (annual subscription, £1), or to any one who will pay five shillings a night for their use and the cost of carriage both ways.

The current number of *Help* is entirely devoted to the Lantern Mission, and contains the suggested rules, together with the names of those who have intimated a desire to join the Society of Lanternists. There is also a mass of other matter relating to this attempt to popularise education among the masses. The following statement appears as to some of the advantages of members of the National Lanternists Society:—

1. The loan for one night of thirty new slides every month, specially photographed and coloured for the Mission, from the best pictures of the illustrated press, for the purpose of illustrating lectures on contemporary history, based on the current number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*.
2. The right to hire slides in stock at 2s. 6d. plain, and 3s. 6d. coloured, per set of 50.
3. The right to have any portrait or picture reproduced on slide at 2s. each plain, or 2s. 6d. coloured.

### IS THERE A CURE FOR LEPROSY?

A CHALLENGE FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

I HAVE received from the Sandwich Islands a newspaper, from which it would seem that the controversy as to the Mattei remedies is raging pretty briskly in the leper settlement of Molokai. The Bishop of Honolulu has been much impressed by the reports of the cure of leprosy said to have been effected by the Jesuit fathers at Mangalore, and he desires to subject them to an experimental test on the lepers at Molokai. This is opposed by the regular practitioners. They are unable to cure the lepers themselves, and they seem to object to allow any one else to try what he can do. The following passage will be read with interest, even by the members of the College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, who recently deprived Dr. Samuel Kennedy of his Fellowship because he made use of the Mattei remedies. The writer is the Rev. W. H. Barnes, Rector of St. Andrew's Cathedral, Honolulu, who writes to the *Weekly Bulletin* of Honolulu. After referring to the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, “which lies on the table of the reading-room of the Library and Reading Room Association,” Honolulu, Mr. Barnes says:—

I smiled when I first heard of this latest panacea. I smiled again when I saw the phials of sugar pellets, like so many charges of small shot, and believed that these would be about as effectual in the battle with disease as duck shot would be in modern warfare. But I have smiled again since, and it is no longer a lofty smile of disdain. For I have seen these little globules cure a severe case of grip in my own household in less than twenty-four hours. I have seen them reduce a feverish child's temperature in a decidedly short space of time. I have seen old and obstinate cases of asthma amongst the natives considerably relieved. I have seen a most seasick journalist, whose trip to the Leper Settlement the other day was one long drawn-out period of misery and woe, on the return voyage, through the action of the little sugar pills sleep sweetly and peacefully. I have seen the native *kane* disappear as if by magic from the faces of boys. I have seen a girl now at the Leper Settlement so much improved after six weeks of the globules, that her eyebrows, which had entirely disappeared, had begun to grow, and had grown very perceptibly. Other cases more surprising I have heard of here, but I speak now of what has occurred under my own at first sceptical observation. But these are small results to put forward, you will say. They may be, but I mention them because a small cure achieved before one's own eyes goes farther towards conviction than hundreds of wonderful cures in a prospectus.

Take what discount you please off these allegations, and enough is left in my opinion to make it not only desirable but a positive duty for the nation to give the system a trial, however unscientific and antiquated its phraseology may be said to be.

It is not asked to inflict any additional financial burden upon the taxpayer. The request is simply that some cases shall be placed at the disposal of those willing to superintend the experiment. It is true some patients at the settlement are trying the system. But the instructions require a very constant effort, which, unless properly superintended, the patients are not likely to make; regularity in taking the medicines and the baths is all important. Cannot the Bishop's simple request be granted? A house, a bath, an attendant, the same allowance for the patients' support as is now given them at the settlement, the cost (merely nominal) of the medicines—is that a great deal to ask in so important a matter? And yet it has been asked now for several months without avail.

Could not Mr. Rhodes secure a fair trial for the Mattei remedies among the lepers of Robben Island?

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## COUNT MOLTKE'S HISTORY OF THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR.\*

**T**HE classical history of the war which delivered Europe from the domination of the French Empire has just been published. It was written by Count Moltke in response to the urgent appeal

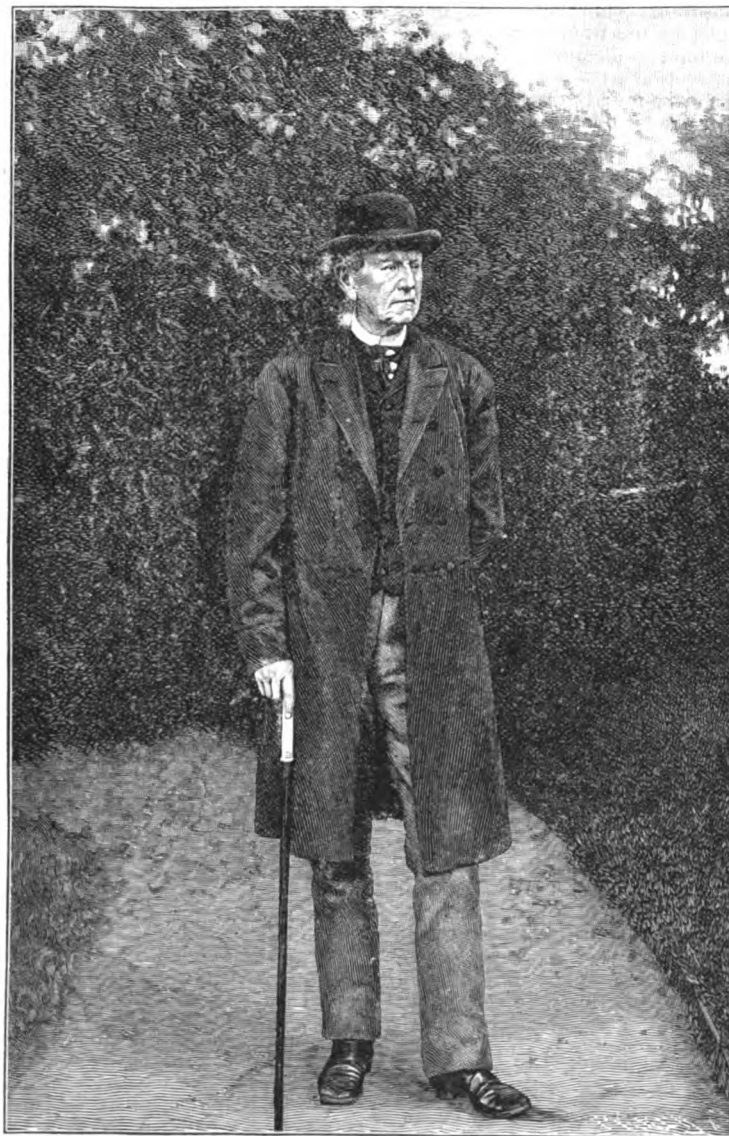
of his nephew in 1887, who pointed out that the General Staff History of the Campaign was much too detailed for the mass of the people, and ought to be rewritten in the form of a *précis*. The *précis* is written from the point of view of the man who organised and directed the armies which gave Germany the leadership of Europe. In this brief account of the new standard history of the greatest modern war it is impossible to give, even in the most condensed form, the Field Marshal's narrative of the campaign. All that is possible is to quote some of the more suggestive passages of general interest. Of these the first, bearing upon the fallacy of supposing that popular government is a panacea for peace, is perhaps the most important. Count von Moltke says:—

The days are gone by when, for dynastic purposes, small armies of professional soldiers went to war to conquer a city, or a province, and then sought winter quarters or made peace. The wars of the present day call for wholenationstoarms; there is scarcely a family that does not suffer by them. The entire financial

resources of the State are appropriated to the purpose, and the different seasons of the year have no bearing on the indefatigable progress of hostilities. As long as the nations continue independent of each other there will be disagreements that can only be settled by force of arms, but in the

interest of humanity it is to be hoped that wars will become less frequent as they have become more terrible.

Generally speaking, it is no longer the ambition of monarchs which endangers peace; the passions of the people, their dissatisfaction with interior conditions and things, the strife of parties, and the intrigues of their leaders are the cause. A declaration of war, so serious in its consequences, is more easily carried by a large assembly, of which none of the members bear the sole responsibility, than by a single man, however high his position, and a peace-loving Sovereign is less rare than a Parliament composed of wise men. The great wars of the present day have been declared against the wish and will of the reigning powers. Nowadays the Bourse has assumed such influence that it has the power to call armies into the field merely to protect its interests. Mexico and Egypt have been swamped with European armies simply to satisfy the demands of the *haute finance*. To-day the question, Is a nation strong enough to make war? is of minor importance to this, Is its Government powerful enough to prevent



MOLTKE IN THE PARK AT KREISAU.

war? Thus united Germany has up to now used her strength only to maintain European peace. A weak Government at the head of our neighbouring State, on the other hand, must be regarded in the light of a standing menace to peace.

The war of 1870-71 arose from just such relations. A

\* Collection of the Writings of Field-Marshal Count Helmuth von Moltke. Vol. III. History of the Franco-German War, 1870-71, together with a memorandum "on the supposed council of war in the campaign of King William I." Berlin: E. S. Mittler und Sohn; London: Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.



KREISAU CASTLE

Napoleon on the throne of France was bound to establish his rights by political and military successes. Only for a time did the victories, won by French arms in distant countries, give general satisfaction; the successes of the Prussian armies excited jealousy, they were regarded as arrogant, as a challenge; and the French demanded revenge for Sadowa. The liberal spirit of the epoch was opposed to the autocratic Government of the Emperor; he was forced to make concessions, his civil authority was weakened, and one fine day the nation was informed by its representatives that it desired war with Germany.

As to the conduct of the war which was thus begun, Count Moltke leaves us in no doubt as to the fact that it was he and he alone who was responsible for the preparations for the war, and also for all the details of its execution. He says:

I can assert that never during the campaigns of 1866 and 1870-71 was a council of war held.

Except on marching or fighting days a daily report was made at 10 a.m. to his Majesty, at which I, in company with the Quartermaster-General, read the news and reports received to him, and made fresh proposals based on them. The Chief of the Military Cabinet, the War Minister, and, in Versailles, as long as the headquarters of the Third Army were there, the Crown Prince also were present, but only as listeners. Sometimes the King asked them for information

on some point or other, but I never remember his having asked them for advice as to the operations or the proposals made by me.

These, which I had previously carefully talked over with my officers, his Majesty used to weigh personally and usually very carefully. With military instinct and correct judgment of the situation he used to point out all the obstacles in the way of their execution; but as in war every step is attended by danger, the original proposals were in the end always accepted.

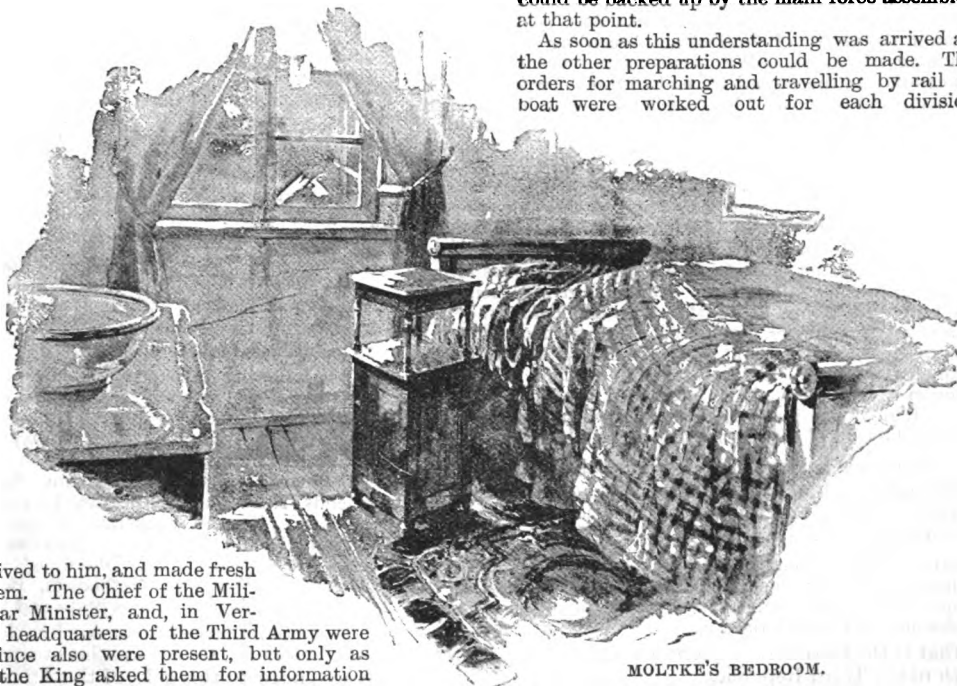
From the moment of the mobilisation being ordered, the Chief of the General Staff has the full responsibility for the marches and transports, for the concentration of the army which has been already arranged for in peace, and for the employment of the forces in the field, for which he has to receive the orders of the superior

commander alone—i.e., with us, the King.

The following is his account of the manner in which he organised victory:—

The means of mobilising the North German army had been reviewed year by year, in view of any changes in the military or political situation, by the Staff, in conjunction with the Ministry of War. Every branch of the administration throughout the country had been kept informed of all it ought to know of these matters. The Berlin authorities had likewise come to a confidential understanding with the military authorities of the South German States on all important points. It had been conceded that Prussia was not to be reckoned on for the defence of any particular point, as the Black Forest, for instance; and it was decided that the best way of protecting South Germany would be by an incursion into Alsace across the central part of the Rhine, which could be backed up by the main force assembled at that point.

As soon as this understanding was arrived at, the other preparations could be made. The orders for marching and travelling by rail or boat were worked out for each division



MOLTKE'S BEDROOM.

of the army, together with the most minute directions as to their different starting points, the day and hour of departure, the duration of journey, the refreshment stations and place of destination. At the meeting-point cantonments were assigned to each corps and division, stores and magazines were established, and thus, when war was declared, it needed only the Royal signature to set the entire apparatus in motion with undisturbed percussion. There was nothing to be changed in the directions originally given; it sufficed to carry out the plans prearranged and prepared.

At the same time, Count von Moltke is careful to point out the absurdity of drawing up cut-and-dry plans of campaign in advance.

In his plan of war, submitted by the Chief of the General Staff and accepted by the King, that officer had his eye fixed from the first upon the capture of the enemy's capital, the possession of which is of more importance in France than in other countries. On the way thither the hostile forces were to be driven as persistently as possible back from the fertile southern states into the narrower track on the north.

But, above all, the plan of war was based on the resolve to attack the enemy at once, wherever found, and keep the German forces so compact that a superior force could always be brought into the field. By whatever special means these plans were to be accomplished was left to the decision of the hour; the advance to the frontiers alone was pre-ordained in every detail.

It is a delusion to believe that a plan of war may be laid for a long period and carried out in every detail. The first collision with the enemy's army changes the situation entirely, according to the result. Some things decided upon will become impracticable; others, which originally seemed impossible, become feasible. All that the leader of an army can do in a change of circumstances is to decide for the best for an unknown period and carry out his purpose unflinchingly.

There is much valuable criticism of the conduct of the French. Count Moltke regarded General Chanzy as the most capable general that France produced. Of Gambetta he speaks thus:—

The forces called out of Sedan, animated by a spirit of enthusiastic patriotism, would offer a protracted resistance if a strong will put them in motion. And such a will was found in the person of Gambetta. According to the system obtaining in France, as War Minister he was intrusted with the conduct of the operations, and certainly he dared not let the command pass out of his own hands. For, in such a republic, a victorious general at the head of an army would soon become dictator in his stead. Under him another civilian, M. de Freycinet, acted as a sort of chief of the general staff, and France had to pay dear for their energetic but dilettante system of conducting operations. With rare strength of will and immovable fixity of purpose, Gambetta understood how to arm the whole population of the country, but not how to direct the masses thus formed according to one uniform plan. Without giving them time to solidify into troops fit for the field, and before they had been properly equipped, he hurled them, without regard to consequences, and without any general plan, against an enemy before whose superior leadership all their bravery and devotion were of no avail. He prolonged the struggle at the price of great sacrifices on both sides, without in any way turning the tide of fortune in favour of France.

I conclude with one brief extract, which is perhaps the most significant of all. After discussing Bazaine's inaction in Metz, and its possible political causes, Count von Moltke says:—

But ere long a number of men combined in Paris, who, without consulting the nation, constituted themselves the Government of the country, and took the direction of its affairs into their own hands.

That is the German conqueror's succinct version of the birth of the Third Republic.

## SHOULD FREEMASONS BE SENT TO GAOL?

YES! SAYS DR. JOSEPH COOK.

IN *Our Day* for August the Rev. Dr. Joseph Cook takes up his parable against Freemasonry, and maintains that members of that order should be excluded from Church fellowship, should be fined for the administration of illegal oaths, and, in case of contumacy, should be sent to gaol. It is very interesting to discover this recrudescence of the hostility to Freemasons which characterises the Church of Rome in the free Republic of the West, and in the mind of one who is a fanatical enemy of Papistry. In fact, Dr. Cook seems to have arrived at his conclusions about Freemasonry by the necessity of logical consistency. The real objects of his detestation are the Jesuits, who are a secret association bound together by oath, and who, he maintains on that account, ought to be put outside the pale of citizenship. He was, however, immediately confronted by the dilemma that Freemasons are also members of a secret order, bound by oath. He must either excommunicate Freemasons or abandon his chief piece of artillery against the Jesuits. Dr. Cook did not hesitate for a moment. He goes against both. He insists that there is no place in a modern State for secret societies bound by oaths, and, oddly enough, he discovers in the laws of the State of Vermont a legislative weapon which affords a precedent for the law by which he proposes to banish Freemasonry from America.

Vermont puts a penalty of 50 dols. to 200 dols. upon every secret oath not authorised by public law. Here is the red thread in the centre of the cordage. Put an end to secret oaths, and you put an end to all societies founded upon them. Vermont has made secret oaths, not provided for by her statutes, illegal and punishable by fine, and so has legally uprooted all societies founded upon such oaths.

The origin of this legislation appears to have been the popular distrust of Freemasonry. The law has not remained a dead letter. Dr. Cook says:—

Vermont repealed the charter of one of these grand lodges. She took away from each chapter of that State all power to hold property. The law was aimed at Freemasonry as well as at other organisations, and aimed chiefly at Freemasonry in 1833. That law, if carried out everywhere, would sweep Freemasonry out of this country.

When challenged to define what he means by an order bound by a secret oath, Dr. Cook replies:—

I mean by a disloyal secret oath, an oath that is not authorised by the public law, or that tramples on the authority of the State or of the Church, or of both together. I maintain that a secret oath of that sort ought to be illegal, and ought to be regarded by the Church as reprehensible.

He decides that no one who is bound by such oaths can be admitted to church fellowship, and so far is this from being his own private opinion alone that he is able to publish the following list:—

The following denominations are committed by vote of their legislative assemblies, or by constitution to the exclusion of Freemasons from church membership: United Presbyterians, United Brethren, Seventh-Day Adventists, Christian Reformed Church, Primitive Baptists, Seventh-Day Baptists, Scandinavian Baptists, German Baptists or Dunkers, Friends, Norwegian Lutherans, Danish Lutherans, Swedish Lutherans, German Lutherans of Synodical Conference and General Council, Mennonites, Moravians, Plymouth Brethren, Associate Presbyterians, Reformed Presbyterians, Free Methodists, Wesleyan Methodists, Hollanders of the Reformed Church, and various State and local associations.

It will be interesting to see how long we shall have to wait before Dr. Cook's anathema against the Freemasons is extended to this side of the Atlantic.



# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

H.R.H. Prince George of Wales (in naval uniform), T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Teck and Family, H.R.H. Prince Francis of Teck, H.R.H. Prince Adolphus of Teck.

## SOCIAL.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Lord Truro, Lady Henry Somerset, Earl of Pembroke, Duchess of Sutherland, Lord Tolemacha.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Hon. Miss Selater Booth, Marchioness of Cholmondeley, Dowager Duchess of Newcastle, Lady L. Hicks-Beach, Lady Maud Wilbraham, Countess of Coventry, Earl of Durham, Viscountess Newport, Lady Fletcher, Countess of Galloway, Miss M. J. Dicksee, Lady Helen Stewart.

## LEGAL

## AND POLITICAL.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Mr. William Johnston, M.P., Hon. T. A. Brassey, Sir Alfred Maloney, K.C.M.G., Sir C. M. Grant Duff, K.C.B., Lord Arthur Hill, M.P., Sir Henry Fletcher, Bart., M.P., Hon. Arthur Brand, M.P., Mr. Justice Hawkins, Right Hon. Cecil Raikes

MESSRS. RUSSELL & SONS.

Mr. Campbell Bannerman, M.P., Mr. R. H. McCall, Mr. Justice Denman, Mr. Justice Kay, Mr. S. Melmoth-Walters, Mr. Thomas Feilden, M.P., Mr. Alfred Cock, Q.C., Mr. Atherley-Jones, M.P., Mr. E. R. P. Moon.

MESSRS. BONING AND SMALL.

The late Duke of Cleveland.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Admiral Waddilove, General Sir Owen Williams, Admiral Saumarez.

## LITERARY, ARTISTIC, AND SCIENTIFIC.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Mr. William Watson. An excellent and striking likeness of the

subject of Mr. Grant Allen's article in the August *Fortnightly*—“A New Poet.” (See Reproduction.)

Mr. Charles Booth, Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. Holman Hunt, Mr. E. Burne-Jones, A.R.A., Mr. W. E. H. Lecky, Professor Munro (of Manchester), Professor Marshall (of Cambridge), Mr. W. S. Gilbert, Mr. J. MacLaren Cobban, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Mr. Thomas Terrell.

## CHURCH.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Rev. A. J. Robinson (of Whitechapel), Bishop of Hull, General Booth, Archdeacon Smith (of Canterbury), Rev. Dr. Sinclair Paterson, Rev. Dr. Bevan, Colonel Olcott (the Theosophist).

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

The New Weigh House Chapel, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Miss Elizabeth Robins, Mr. Clifford Harrison, Miss Agnes Yanson, Mdm. L. Schirmer-Mapleson, Miss Snyder.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SON.

Herr Johannes Wolff, Mr. Joseph Holmann, Miss Snyder (in “Nautch Girl” costume).

Miss Jessie Bond (in “Nautch Girl” costume).

MR. ALFRED ELLIS. Madame Laura Schirmer-Mapleson. Six excellent portraits—taken in different positions and costumes.



From a photograph by]

MR. WILLIAM WATSON.

[Elliott and Fry.

The September number of *Men and Women of the Day* (Eglington & Co.) contains excellent portraits (by Mr. Herbert Barraud), accompanied as usual by biographical sketches, of Mr. Frank Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., Countess of Cadogan, and Mr. Clifford Harrison.

The *Theatre* for September contains photographs of Mlle. Nesville and Mr. David James in “Miss Decima” (by London Stereoscopic Co.), and Miss Elizabeth Robins (by Mr. Alfred Ellis).



# 

THIS list is a continuation of the one given in the "ANNUAL INDEX" of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. That list contained particulars of 219 of the most interesting lecture and educational sets with readings, and of twenty-three large collections of educational slides not arranged for lecture purposes. The present list contains only such subjects as have been published since Christmas, 1890, and subjects published by firms whose lists were not included in the "ANNUAL INDEX."

### ADDRESSES AND PRICES.

YORK AND SONS, 87, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, W. (trade only).—Prices, 18s. per dozen plain; 38s. per dozen coloured. Complete catalogue.

A. PUMPHREY, Stanhope Street, Birmingham.—Prices, 6s. per dozen plain; 12s. and upwards per dozen coloured. List, 6d.

VALENTINE AND SONS, Dundee (through trade).—1s. 6d. each. Complete catalogue. Every set has descriptive lecture.

G. W. WILSON AND CO., Aberdeen (through trade).—1s. 6d. each, 15s. dozen. Complete sets at the rate of 1s. per slide, with no charge for reading, if any is published. Lists free.

RILEY BROTHERS, 5, Cheapside, Bradford (and trade).—1s. each, plain; coloured, 1s. 6d. List, 6d. Slides on loan.

R. AND J. APPLETON AND CO., 58, Manningham Lane, Bradford (and trade).—1s. each, plain; coloured, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 3d. List, 6d. Slides on loan.

NEWTON AND CO., 3, Fleet Street, E.C.—Mostly 1s. 6d. each, or 15s. per dozen for plain slides. List, 3d. Slides on loan.

E. G. WOOD, 74, Cheapside, E.C. (also Horne, Thornthwaite, and Wood, 418, Strand, W.C.).—1s. 3d. each, 15s. per dozen, plain. Coloured at variety of prices. List. Slides on loan.

J. H. STEWARD, 406 and 457, Strand, W.C., and 54, Cornhill, E.C.—Various prices. List. Slides on loan.

JAMES BAMFORTH, Station Road, Holmfirth, Yorks.—Sold through trade.

W. LAWRENCE, 5, 6, and 7, Upper Sackville Street, Dublin (and trade).—Plain slides, 1s. 6d.; per dozen, 15s.; or in lecture sets, per dozen, 12s. Coloured, 2s. 6d.; per dozen, 27s.; or in lecture sets, per dozen, 24s.

ALFRED UNDERHILL, 23A, Clarendon Road, West Croydon, Surrey (and trade).—Plain slides, 1s.; coloured, from 2s.

PHILIP H. FINCHAM, Myton Road, West Dulwich, S.E. (trade only).—Does not give prices in his list.

WILKINSON AND CO., 15, Holmside, Sunderland (through trade).—Hand-painted slides, mostly without photographic basis.

### THIS YEAR'S PUBLICATIONS (A SELECTION).

Adelaide.—Recent views of the City. 50 slides. Reading 6d. York.

Antiquities at Athens, an enlargement of the set published under same name last year. With plan of Athens showing position of the various objects. 18 slides. Reading. Wilson.

Architecture of Scotland; from the earliest times to the present. 50 slides. Reading. Wilson.

Bells of Shandon. 8 slides. Reading 6d. York.

British Museum.—Mansell and Co. are preparing, and have to a great extent ready, a "selected collection" of British Museum subjects, from which lantern slides may be had at 1s. 6d. each. Any other subjects will be made into slides at 3s. each, or 30s. doz. Mansell and Co. Oxford Street, W., and trade.

Caledonian Canal.—Lecture 6d. Wood. Catastrophes. (Comic.) 50 new subjects, in pairs and triplets. York.

Cathedrals, English. Durham, 19 slides; Gloucester, 24 slides; Worcester, 22 slides; Westminster Abbey, 15 slides. Short reading with each. Wilson.

Cats at Play.—Five instantaneous studies from life. Wilson.

Church of England, an hour with the. 50 slides. Reading 6d. York.

Comics.—Tale of a dog's tail, 6 slides. Miscellaneous cats, 6. The monkey and the elephant, 6. Riley.

Comics.—That everlasting cat, 8 slides. The revellers, 6. The children and the wagoner, 4. The troublesome baby, 2. The frolicsome dogs, 8. Mr. Simpkins and the hawser, 2. The P.P. man, 4. Matilda Jane's back hair, 4. Tit for Tat, 7. An awkward exchange, 4. The amateur sweep, 8. The lion couchant and the lion rampant, 3. Honesty rewarded, 10. The fatal sausage machine, 7. The wonderful telescope, 4. Tabbie and the paint-pot, 8. All the foregoing have readings. Four other sets, The catricide, 4. Rinaldo and Rinaldo, 7. The nine o'clock bus, 2; and the thirty tramp, have wording on the slides. Bamforth.

Comics.—The absent man, 12 slides; reading 6d. The world inverted, 12 slides; reading 6d. Poor Pa's trousers, 9 slides; reading 6d. A clergyman's adventures in Norway, 6 slides; reading 6d. Aurelia's unfortunate young man, 5 slides; reading 6d. Cat studies, 12 slides; no reading. York.

Comics.—Set of three comic animal studies. 3s. Wilson.

Comics.—Circus-ring, horse-riding, clowns, etc. 24 slides. An evening party and the fun thereat. 24 slipping slides. All hand-painted. Wilkinson and Co., Sunderland.

Congo, one thousand miles up the, 50 slides; reading 6d. York.

Costumes, Moorish. Many excellent examples are included in series of Tangiers and Tetuan. They are photographed from costumes actually used by the wearers, not from studio models, and many of them are types almost extinct. The whole series, Tangiers and Tetuan, contains 120 slides. Wilson.

Crimea and Caucasus, Through the.—Reading 6d. Wood.

Cruise of H.M.S. *Albatross* (as played by the sons of Neptune), 20 slides. See "Nautical." West and Sons.

Cutlass and field guns drill. By seventy sailors of H.M.S. *Excellent*, 8 slides. See "Nautical." West and Sons.

Curtains, Mottoes, &c. 21 new subjects. Bamforth.

Easter, Ascension, and Whitsuntide. 28 slides. York.

Effect Slides. The village church, summer, winter, and moonlight. "Repose," evening and moonlight. Bamforth.

English Church, Story of: to the granting of Magna Charta. 80 slides. Reading. Riley.

English Reformation, Story of. 60 slides. Reading. Riley.

English Scenery.—Derbyshire dales, Matlock, Buxton, Chatsworth, Haddon Hall, Wingfield Manor, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick, Leamington, Kenilworth, Scarborough, London, &c. Plain (wet plate) slides, 1s. each. W. Potter, Matlock Bath, Derbyshire, and trade.

Frost and Snow Scenes. 10 beautiful slides. No reading. Wilson.

Germany.—50 slides; reading, 6d. York.

Germany.—50 slides, taken this summer. Reading 6d. Fincham.

Gibraltar.—New series. Wilson.

Gold Coast and its missions, from negatives recently taken by Rev. J. T. F. Halligey, F.R.G.S., by whom also the lecture is written. 50 slides. A second set entitled "Scenes of mission work on the Gold and Slave coast," 50 slides. Lists in a few days. Riley.

Grace Darling, the heroine. Portrait of the heroine, and views of birthplace, scenery, etc. 20 slides. Reading. Wilson.

Granada and the Alhambra.—Series taken just before the Alhambra here, including many parts now destroyed. Wilson.

Hop-picking in Kent. 12 slides; reading 6d. York.

India and the East.—252 slides. Wilkinson and Co., Sunderland.

India (Northern).—52 slides. Wilkinson.

Kingsley's Home at Eversley. 8 slides. Reading. Wilson.

Lent and its events. 24 slides. York.

Life Models.—Ten Nights in a Bar-room, 24 slides; reading 6d. The Parish Clerk, by Chas. Dickens, 12 slides; reading 6d. Jane Conquest (new set), 17 slides; reading 6d. The Fireman's Wedding, by W. A. Eaton, 7 slides; reading 1d. The Bridge of Sighs, by Tom Hood, 4 slides; reading 6d. In His Keeping, a temperance story, 10 slides; reading 1s. York.

Life Model Sets, with readings. — One Winter Night, poem by G. R. Sims, 9 slides. The Village Blacksmith: service of song, 24 slides; reading 3d. Belle across the Snow: story by Fanny Eden, 38 slides; reading 1d. Little Jamie: service of song, 37 slides; service 4d. For Mother's Sake: temperance story by J. T. Allen, 40 slides; reading 1d. Lost Gipsy: service of song, 36 slides; reading 4d. Bamforth.

London and neighbourhood. Seven recent additions. York.

Madagascar. "Pictorial Madagascar." With lecture by Rev. Charles Collins. In three parts. 54 Slides. List. Riley.

Madeira, Visit to. 50 slides; reading 6d. York.

Madeira.—50 slides, taken this summer. Reading 6d. Fincham.

May Queen, The. Tennyson. 10 slides; reading 1s. York.

Melbourne. Recent views in the city and suburbs. 52 slides, reading 6d. York.

Microscopy. A most important collection of hundreds of slides. All photo-micrographs, classified as follows:—ANIMAL KINGDOM, *Normal tissues*: Human (49). Lower Animals (51). *Pathological tissues* (23). Bones and Teeth (12). Animal hairs (5). Blood discs (15). *Spermatozoa* (4). Animal parasites (25). Tongues of gastropods (4). Sponge spicules (10). *P. lycistina* (1; group, from Barbadoes). Foraminifera, &c. (12). Holothuridae (6). Whole insects (18). Insect parts (70). VEGETABLE KINGDOM: Botanical (86). Algae (12). Diatoms (40). MINERAL KINGDOM, &c. (80). Lantern slides in the American size, viz.: 4in. by 3½in. Price 60 cents, or 6 dols. per doz. Complete list. W. H. Walmesley, Limited, 1,022, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Monkey, Mechanical. 7s.; superior, 8s. York.

Nautical.—Yachts racing, and under various rigs; men-of-war, at anchor and under sail and steam; cruisers; troopships; representative and historical vessels; sailor life, afloat and ashore, including all the drills; torpedo warfare; royal yachts, etc., etc. Plain, 18s. per doz.; coloured, from 30s. per doz. G. West and Sons, Southsea; and through trade. Wholesale agent, Joseph M. J. Nock, Tooting Junction, S.W.

Naval Battle.—As shown at R.N. Exhibition. 4 slides. See "Nautical." West and Sons.

Nelson and H.M.S. *Victory*. 17 slides. See "Nautical." West and Sons.

Nile, A thousand miles up the. 70 slides. Reading. Wilson.

Pacific, the Paradise of the. Hawaii and the home of the lepers, including portrait of Father Damien on his deathbed. 58 slides. Reading. Wilson.

The Passion, or Stations of the Cross. 14 slides; reading 2d. York.

Pyramid, the Great. 48 slides; reading 6d. York.

Riviera, the. 110 slides; reading 6d. York.

Royal Launch.—H.M. the Queen launching the *Royal Sovereign*, and the electric launching apparatus. 2 slides. See "Nautical." West and Sons.

Saint Paul in Rome. With lecture by Rev. H. B. Workman, M.A. In five parts. 60 slides. List. Riley.

Slipping Slides.—50 new subjects. York.

Southern Spain.—San Roque, Castella, Malaga, etc. Wilson.

Sports and athletics. Chiefly from instantaneous negatives by Mr. Louis Meldon. 24 slides. Wilson.

Stories and Poems, including Songs and Tales, Tony's the Boy, The Old Sundial, Three Beggars, Ivy Green, The Hop-pickers, etc. etc. List. Wood.

Tangiers and Tetuan. 120 slides. Wilson.

Wesley, Scenes from the life of. 60 slides. Reading 6d. York.

Wesley, John.—A set compiled, and lecture written by the Rev. George Beebe. 60 slides, in box, with reading, 43 net; coloured, 25 5s. Reading, separate, 6d. Riley.

# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

**NOTICE.**—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**Muncker, Franz.** **RICHARD WAGNER: A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE AND WORKS.** (Williams and Norgate.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 106. Illustrations, portraits, and facsimiles. Price 2s.

This cheap biography of the great musician is translated from the German by W. D. Landman and revised by the author. The reproductions include handwriting and "scores."

**TWENTY MODERN MEN.** (Edward Arnold.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. 118. Price 1s.

A series of character sketches reprinted from the *National Observer*. The subject of an *Observer* sketch is never very gently handled, and there is always a certain family likeness between the articles. Still the collection is well worth dipping into. Lord Tennyson and Mr. George R. Sims—the juxtaposition of names in the *National Observer's* own—Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Irving, Mr. George Lewis, Mr. George Du Maurier, and Lord Salisbury are among the "modern men" discussed.

## BIBLIOGRAPHICAL WORKS.

**A BIBLIOGRAPHICAL CATALOGUE OF MACMILLAN AND CO'S PUBLICATIONS FROM 1843 TO 1899.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 716. Price 10s. net.

Bibliographers will no doubt find this catalogue useful; but we cannot fancy that it will ever possess much attraction for the general reader. A year by year list of books is given, together with full information as to size, price, number of editions published, and so on. There is also an index of titles and of authors' names.

**CATALOGUE OF THE LIBRARY OF THE LATE CHARLES BRADLAUGH.** (Mrs. Bradlaugh Bonner, 20, Circus Road, St. John's Wood, N.W.) Paper covers. Pp. 138. Price 1s.

The late Mr. Bradlaugh's library is being dispersed privately, book by book, at prices indicated in the catalogue before us. It was thought that this would be the more profitable way of getting rid of it, and that, at the same time, many people would like to keep the catalogue in memory of the man.

## ECONOMICS, POLITICS, AND LAW.

**Coit, Stanton.** **NEIGHBOURHOOD GUILDS.** (Swan Sonnenschein.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150. Price 2s. 6d. Social Science Series.

Starting with the assumption that General Booth's scheme of social salvation is incomplete and dangerous, the author proceeds to point out the many claims which "Neighbourhood Guilds" have on the attention of social reformers. Such a guild is really a large club, modelled, in fact, on the principle of the family, to which all the inhabitants of one street or neighbourhood would belong, and would work together for their own and for the common good, not, as in so many clubs which have already been established with philanthropic aims, devoting themselves to one branch of knowledge or of recreation only, but giving to each subject its proper place and proportion, pursuing each and all at the same time, and allowing each to become supreme as occasion demands. In such a way the people would gradually become educated, and the work of the guilds would become preventive rather than curative.

**HANSARD'S PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES FOR SESSION 1891.** Volume V. Containing Debates in both Houses from May 4 to June 8, 1891. (The Hansard Publishing Union.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 1,922. Price 21s., or £5 5s. for set of eight vols.

**Ogilvie, William.** **BIRTHRIGHT IN LAND.** (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 436. Price 7s. 6d.

Professor Ogilvie believed land to be as much the natural right of every man and woman as air and water, and this work, which was written between the years 1776 and 1781, but never before published, seems, to a large extent, to have anticipated the writing of Mr. Henry George and the advocates of land nationalisation.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

**Bunyan, John.** **THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.** (Macmillan and Co.) Sm. 8vo. Cloth. Price 2s. 6d.

This is a volume in the cheap reissue of the "Golden Treasury" series, and forms the ninth edition of the book in this form alone. It could not be presented in a daintier or more attractive form.

**Burd, L. Arthur.** **"THE PRINCE" OF MACHIAVELLI.** (Oxford: The Clarendon Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 403. Price 14s.

The Italian text of "The Prince," together with illustrative and explanatory notes. Lord Acton contributes a short introduction, and the editor, besides giving an article on early criticism of the work, has summarised at some length its purpose and aim, together with the results at which Machiavellian studies have now arrived.

**Jerrold, Walter (Editor).** **THE HANDBOOK OF SWINDLING AND OTHER PAPERS.** By Douglas Jerrold. (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxiv. 292. Price 1s.

A reprint of some of Jerrold's best known papers, together with a biographical sketch by his grandson. A volume in the "Camelot Series," now issued bi-monthly.

**Macleod, Norman, D.D.** **WORKS.** (Charles Burnet and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 3s. 6d.

Five stories and sketches, which have previously appeared separately at sixpence, are here bound together in cloth. The volume contains "The Old Lieutenant and His Son," "The Starling," "Reminiscences of a Highland Parish," "Character Sketches," and "Eastward."

**Sharp, Amy.** **VICTORIAN POETS.** (Methuen.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xx. 204. Price 2s. 6d.

A volume of the new "University Extension Series." It consists of chapters on Tennyson, Browning, Mrs. Browning, Clough and Matthew Arnold, Rossetti, William Morris, and Swinburne, and on some minor poets. We cannot cordially recommend the book. It is pretentious and inaccurate; and there is at least one grave omission. Has Miss Sharp, the University Extension Local Secretary for the Rugby centre, never heard of George Meredith?

## FICTION.

**Bremont, Anna, Comtesse de.** **THE GENTLEMAN DIGGER.** (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 304. Price 6s.

Considered apart from its merits as a story, which are by no means inconsiderable, this work possesses special value as being a vivid and accurate picture of life in the modern South African goldfields in Johannesburg.

**Campbell, Sir Gilbert, Bart.** **A FAIR FREELANCE.** (Routledge.) Picture boards. Pp. 308. Price 2s.

**Harris, A. L.** **THE FATAL REQUEST.** (Frederick Warne.) Picture boards. Pp. 398. Price 2s.

**Kipling, Rudyard.** **LIFE'S HANDICAP.** (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 352. Price 6s.

This volume, uniform with those of Mr. Kipling's writings which have preceded it, contains the majority of the short stories which have appeared in the magazines since their author's name has become a household word: some, however, make their appearance here for the first time. It would be difficult to say which is the best—the reader must choose for himself—for all are good, and the majority are almost perfect examples of what a short story should be. The appearance of the volume deserves a word of praise.

**Potapenko, N. M.** **A RUSSIAN PRIEST.** (T. Fisher Unwin.) Long Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. Price 1s. 6d.

This is a volume of the "Pseudonym Library." A young priest, seeing the corruption into which his Church has fallen, rejects the certainty of a brilliant future and elects to minister in one of the poorest parishes of rural Russia, where he hopes to better the ignorance and poverty of the moujiks, who have only five years been released from serfdom. The story is a very powerful one, although entirely devoid of sensation, but the translation is hardly adequate.



MR. BARRY PAIN.

Pain, Barry. *IN A CANADIAN CANOE*. (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 210. Price 2s. 6d. Whitefriars Library of Wit and Humour.

The majority of the papers in this volume are reprinted, with considerable additions, from the pages of the *Granta*, the Cambridge University Magazine, where they attracted considerable attention for their novelty and original humour. They do not in the least resemble the work of the American humourists, bolsterous and oftentimes vulgar, but they belong to a distinct class of themselves. Their humour is quaint and quiet, relieved here and there by a touch of pathos, making some of the most laughable and the most readable pages in the whole of our not inconsiderable comic literature. Lately, however, with the solitary exception of Mr. Anstey, the English public have had to look for their humour to the other side of the Atlantic; but in Mr. Barry Pain they have an original worker, a man who copies no one either in treatment or style, and this his first volume should find a wide popularity. Lately Mr. Pain has been contributing to the *Speaker* the series of "Home Pets" and "Open Questions," and to the *Illustrated London News*, "Other People's Letters."

## HISTORY.

Dymes, T. J. *ARISTOTLE'S CONSTITUTION OF ATHENS: TRANSLATED FOR ENGLISH READERS AND STUDENTS*. (Seeley.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 147. Price 2s. 6d.

The authors and the publishers who have given to the world within a month three translations of that new "Constitution of Athens" which is ascribed to Aristotle, must think rather better of "English readers" than we do. Mr. Dymes's version is perhaps the plainest and the closest to the Greek of the three; but it is not unpleasant reading, and if people who cannot use the original really want some new information about Themistocles, they may turn with confidence to Mr. Dymes.

Newman, John Henry, Cardinal. *HISTORICAL SKETCHES*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. 3 vols. Price 3s. 6d. each.

A new edition in the "Silver Series." Vol. I. contains "The Turks in their Relation to Europe," "Marcus Tullius Cicero," "Apollonius of Tyana," and "Primitive Christianity"; Vol. II. "The Church of the Fathers," "St. Chrysostom," "Theodoret," "Mission of St. Benedict," and "Benedictine Schools"; and Vol. III. "Rise and Progress of Universities," "Normans in England," "Medieval Oxford," and "Convocation of Canterbury."

Saint Amand, Imbert de. *MARIE LOUISE AND THE INVASION OF 1814*. (Hutchinson and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 302. Portrait. Price 5s.

This chatty volume, which is translated from the French by Mr. Thomas Sergeant Perry, belongs to a series which Messrs. Hutchinson are publishing under the title of "Famous Women of the French Court." It contains a good deal of history in a pleasantly readable form.

## MILITARY.

Colleton, Captain Sir Robert. *NOTES ON FIRE CONTROL, DISCIPLINE AND INDIRECT FIRE*. 6 Figs. (Gale and Polden.) Cloth. Pp. 84. Price 1s. 6d.

The immense importance of controlled compared with uncontrolled fire has been so amply proved by our own sad experiences in Afghanistan and Egypt that the value of a short work which deals exclusively with fire discipline without entering into technical details cannot be over-estimated.

Darbishire, Captain Russell N. *POCKET TACTICS FOR OFFICERS OF MILITIA DESIROUS OF ENTERING THE ARMY, AND MILITIA AND VOLUNTEER OFFICERS DESIROUS OF PASSING IN TACTICS*. 3 Plates. (Gale and Polden.) Cloth. Pp. 102. Price 2s.

An elementary little manual on minor tactics, well within the capacity of officers who have but little leisure to devote to a more thorough study of the subject.

Hutchinson, Major H. D. *FIELD FORTIFICATION*. Notes on the text-books specially designed and arranged for the use of officers preparing for Promotion Examinations. Illustrated with 29 plates. (Gale and Polden.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 144. Price 4s.

Contains within a brief compass everything required to assist officers in passing examinations for promotion in all subjects relating to field fortification.

Malet, Captain J. W. *HANDBOOK TO FIELD TRAINING*. Illustrated with 21 plates. (Gale and Polden.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. Price 3s.

A thoroughly practical hand-book to the field training of infantry.

## POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

Archer, William (Editor). *ROSMERSHOLM; THE LADY OF THE SEA; HEDDA GABLER*. By Henrik Ibsen. (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 364. Price 3s. 6d.

The fifth and last volume of the authorised English edition of Ibsen's Prose Dramas. The first-named play is translated by Mr. Charles Archer, the second by Mrs. Archer, and the third by the Editor himself, who also contributes an interesting prefatory note.

Buchanan, Robert. *THE OUTCAST: A RHYME FOR THE TIME*. (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 200. Illustrations. Price 8s.

The first of a series of poetical tales dealing with the Amours of Vanderdecken. The poem is essentially modern, and full of much interesting and trenchant criticism of contemporary life and thought. Mr. Buchanan, in a "letter dedicatory," expresses himself as certain that the book will be either universally boycotted or torn into shreds, that its purpose will be misunderstood, and that, above all, it will be impeached on the ground of its "morality." *Non videtur*.

Buchheim, C. A., Ph.D. (Editor). *BALLADEN UND ROMANZEN*. (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxxiv. 318. Frontispiece. Price 4s. 6d.

A selection of German ballads, intended as a companion volume to Professor Buchheim's "Deutsche Lyrik," already published in the "Golden Treasury" series. The poems are arranged in three periods, (1) Bürger to Chamisso, (2) Uhland to Heine, and (3) Freiligrath to the present time. There is a critical introduction, as well as numerous notes.

Dickinson, Emily. *POEMS* (Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 158. Price 5s.

The preface states that these poems were written with no idea of publication, and were only issued after the author's death at the earnest wish of appreciative friends. The quality of the verse is such as to make one wonder on what possible pretext the author's wishes were not observed.

Douglas, Sir George, Bart. (Editor). *POEMS OF THE SCOTTISH MINOR POETS FROM THE AGE OF RAMSAY TO DAVID GRAY*. (Walter Scott.) 12mo. Cloth gilt. Pp. xlii. 328. Price 1s.

A volume of the "Canterbury Poets" series, containing specimens of the best Scottish minor poetry, together with a critical introduction and biographical notes.

Morley, Henry, LL.D. (Editor). PIKE COUNTY BALLADS AND OTHER POEMS. By John Hay. THE VISION OF DON RODERICK AND THE FIELD OF WATERLOO. By Sir Walter Scott. (George Routledge and Sons.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Price 1s.

This is a "Companion Poet," and will no doubt be welcomed by many. The reason why Hay's poems are followed by a few pieces by Sir Walter Scott is, according to Professor Henry Morley, who prefixes the customary introduction, because "there was room."

O'Hara, J. Bernard. SONGS OF THE SOUTH. (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 147. Price 3s. 6d. A volume of Australian verse, full of promise.

Rhys, Ernest. THE GREAT COCKNEY TRAGEDY. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper Covers.

A reprint of a powerful poem, originally published in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, dealing with the tragic life of a sweated East End Jew. Some curious illustrations are supplied by Mr. Jack B. Yeats.

Shakespeare's "MEASURE FOR MEASURE." (Cassell and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Price 6d.

A volume in Cassell's National Library, in which is bound up "The Historie of Promos and Cassandra." Other recent volumes in this excellent series have been "My Ten Years' Imprisonment" (Silvio Pellico), "Lives of the Poets" (Johnson), and "Much Ado About Nothing."

SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS. (Routledge and Sons.) Narrow 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 528. Illustrations. Price 2s. 6d.

The fifth volume of the Mignon Shakespeare—a pre-eminently pocketable edition—containing "Macbeth," "Timon of Athens," "Hamlet," "Troilus and Cressida," "Cymbeline," and "Coriolanus." The illustrations are reduced from drawings by Sir John Gilbert.

Tolstoi, Lyof. THE FRUITS OF ENLIGHTENMENT. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 276. Price 5s.

A comedy in four acts, translated from the Russian by Dr. E. J. Dillon. Mr. A. W. Pinero, the dramatist, contributes a prefatory note, in which he speaks with pleasure of the reviving public interest in dramatic literature—an interest which, he says, must prove of decided benefit to the stage itself.

Tutin, J. R. A WORDSWORTH DICTIONARY. (Hull: J. R. Tutin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 216. Price 4s. 6d. net.

A fairly successful attempt at a Wordsworth concordance, containing an index to all the places, people, beasts, birds, and flowers mentioned in the poet's writings, together with a selection of familiar quotations and a chronological list of those poems which are generally considered most representative of his genius.

Whittier, John Greenleaf. POETICAL WORKS. (Warne and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 576. Price 3s. 6d.

The "Albion Edition"—a cheap and presentable reprint. Whittier's "Poems" can now be obtained also in the "Chandos Classics" series at 2s. and 1s. 6d.

#### POLITICS AND SOCIETY.

Webb, Sidney. THE LONDON PROGRAMME. (Swan Sonnenschein and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 218. Price 2s. 6d.

Describes the more important of those reforms in the administration of the metropolis which are often known as the London programme. The various chapters of the work discuss the County Council, vestrydom, the water, gas, markets, docks, tramways, hospitals, police, ground rents, etc., of the metropolis. It forms a volume of the Social Science Series.

#### REFERENCE BOOKS.

Skelton, H. J. ECONOMICS OF IRON AND STEEL. (Biggs and Co., Salisbury Court, E.C.) Illustrated. Pp. 344. Price 5s. This book should be in the hands of all connected with the iron and steel industries of to-day. Its chief value lies in the fact that the many complicated chemical processes necessary to the manufacture of iron and steel are explained in the plainest of language. The pages are penned entirely from a practical point of view.

Tregear, Edward. THE MAORI POLYNESIAN COMPARATIVE DICTIONARY. (Lyon and Blair, Wellington, New Zealand.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 665. Price 21s.

#### RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY AND PHILANTHROPY.

Cunningham, Rev. W. THE PATH TOWARDS KNOWLEDGE: DISCOURSES ON SOME DIFFICULTIES OF THE DAY. (Methuen and Co., 18, Bury Street, W.C.) Pp. 241. Price 4s. 6d.

A collection of discourses upon many vexed questions of the hour—Marriage, Socialism, Education, Faith, etc. The author deals with each subject from the standpoint of the English Churchman, and his arguments are set forth with considerable force and ability.

Kingsland, William. THE ESOTERIC BASIS OF CHRISTIANITY. (Theosophical Publishing Society.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 42.

A paper read before the Blavatsky Lodge of the Theosophical Society.

#### SCIENCE, MEDICINE AND EDUCATION.

Bert, Paul. FIRST YEAR OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE. (Relfe Brothers.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 344. Numerous Illustrations. Price 2s. 6d.

It will be sufficient merely to chronicle the publication of a tenth edition of this work, which has sold in enormous numbers both in France and in this country. There is no better book of its kind.

Chambers, George F., F.R.A.S. PICTUREAL ASTRONOMY FOR GENERAL READERS. (Whittaker and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 268. Price 4s.

The initial volume of Whittaker's Library of Popular Science. A brief and interesting presentation of the main facts of modern astronomy, suitable to the general reader.

Syme, David. ON THE MODIFICATION OF ORGANISM. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 164. Price 5s.

An attempt to disprove Darwin's theory of Natural Selection, with all its attendant consequences and corollaries.

#### SOME RECENT MAPS.

CENTRAL EUROPE. From latest Surveys, one of a world series of Travelling Maps. Price 2s.; mounted on Cloth 3s. (J. Bartholomew and Co., Geographical Institute, Edinburgh.) Sure to be in great demand in these days of Continental travel.

PEPPING FOREST. From the new 6-inch Ordnance Maps. (G. W. Bacon and Co., Limited, 127, Strand, London.)

KENT WATERING PLACES. Price 1s.; mounted on Cloth 2s. Scale, 2 miles to an inch. (J. Bartholomew, Edinburgh.) One of the handiest maps published, and especially useful for the holiday-making and health-seeking Londoner.

#### TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY AND TOPOGRAPHY.

Bennett, Arthur. JOHN BULL AND HIS OTHER ISLAND. (Simpkin, Marshall.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price 7s.

A new and improved edition of a work which we have described favourably on more than one previous occasion. It describes Ireland from the English point of view, the author not having allowed the fact of his being a Unionist to interfere with his judgment and sense of fairness.

Cotes, V. Cecil. TWO GIRLS ON A BARGE. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 177. Price 3s. 6d.

In planning out the town, concerning which this book is written, it was the object of these two heroines to get away from the "conventionalised idea." This they certainly succeeded in, for they chartered a canal-boat and, together with two young men, started out on a fortnight's trip northward from London. However, the record of their journeying is not particularly interesting, the author's style being somewhat obscure and wearisome, but it is given an extra interest by Mr. F. H. Townsend's illustrations, which are excellent.

LIFE IN THE ROYAL NAVY. By A "Ranker." (G. Chamberlain, Landport, Portsmouth.) Paper covers. 171 pp. Price 1s. (Illus.)

A brightly written record of twenty years' experience in the naval service of to-day which will be eagerly read by all interested in the lot of our men afloat. In answer to the query, "Shall we send our boys to the navy?" the author replies emphatically, "Yes!" And a perusal of its pages cannot fail to be sufficient inducement to hundreds of young men to cast in their lot with the Royal Navy.

Stone, Percy P. THE ARCHITECTURAL ANTIQUITIES OF THE ISLE OF WIGHT. Part II. (Stone, 16, Great Marlborough Street, W.) Folio. Price £3 3s. for four parts.

Contains historical and architectural details, illustrated with sketches, maps and plans, of a number of the old country and farm houses of the Isle of Wight.

WESTON-UPPER-MARE: A HOLIDAY GROUND. (Weston: Lawrence Bros.) Paper covers. Pp. 43. Price 1s.

This guide is chiefly notable for its illustrations, which in the form of photographic prints—are both numerous and excellent.

#### TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE.

Brassey, Lady. A VOYAGE IN THE "SUNBEAM," OUR HOME ON THE OCEAN FOR ELEVEN MONTHS. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xx. 492. Price 3s. 6d.

A cheaper edition, printed from the stereotype plates, and bound up to form a volume of the "Silver Series." It contains sixty-six illustrations.

Roche, James Jeffrey. THE STORY OF THE FILIBUSTERS. (Fisher Unwin.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 374. Price 5s.

The history and the epitaph of a "brave, lawless, generous anomaly on civilisation." The volume belongs to the "Adventure Series," and also contains "The Life of Colonel David Crockett."



## SOME FRENCH BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## I. LITERATURE.

Nac, Paul. *VINGT JOURS EN SUISSE* (Librairies-Reunies). Guide to Switzerland by a member of the Alpine Club. One hundred illustrations.

Neukomme, Edmond. *L'ALLEMAGNE A TOUTE VAPEUR*. (Ernest Kolb.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

New volume on modern Germany, by an author who has already written several books; style Max O'Rell, on that country.

Kneipp, Séb. *MA CURE D'EAU*. (V. Retaux et Fils.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Work by the celebrated Bavarian priest, explaining the wonders of his water-cure system.

Saint-Amand Imbert de. *LA JEUNESSE DE MARIE-AMELIE*. (Librairie E. Dentu.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Early life of Queen Marie Amélie, wife of Louis Philippe. Interesting addition to the history of the first part of the century.

## II.—FICTION, POETRY, AND THE BELLES LETTRES.

Loti, Pierre. *LE LIVRE DE LA PITIE ET DE LA MORT*. (Calmann Levy.) 8vo. Price 3 fr. 50.

First book published by Pierre Loti since his election to the French Academy. The volume consists of a collection of short stories and sketches, some of which have already appeared elsewhere.

Hepp, Alexandre. *LE LAIT D'UNE AUTRE*. (Librairie E. Dentu.) 8vo. Price 3 fr. 50.

Novel by well-known Parisian journalist.

## SOME BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

The following list comprises all the more important Blue Books issued during the month of August. A complete list may be obtained of Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C.

## I.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

Four numbers of the series of Annual Colonial Reports have been issued during the past month:—

No. 12. Turks and Caicos Islands. Pp. 10. Price 1d.

No. 13. Gibraltar. Pp. 18. Price 1d.

No. 14. Zululand. Pp. 8. Price 1d.

No. 15. Sierra Leone. Pp. 20. Price 1½d.

AUSTRALASIAN FEDERATION. Proceedings of Convention. Official Record of the proceedings and debates of the National Australasian Convention, held in the Parliament House, Sydney, New South Wales, in the months of March and April, 1891. The speeches are reported verbatim. (Pp. cxlviii. 392. Price 4s. 3d.)

## STATISTICS. Tables.

Statistical tables relating to the Colonial and other possessions of the United Kingdom. Part xix. 1885-86-87. Gives figures as to agriculture, area, births and deaths, crime, debt, education, expenditure, exports, imports, population, prices, revenue, shipping, wages, etc. etc., of various colonies. (Pp. 659. Price 5s. 2½d.)

## II.—DOMESTIC.

## COURTS-MARTIAL. Returns.

Returns of the number of Courts-martial held and small punishments inflicted on the seamen of the Royal Navy, etc., during the year 1890; gives the total number of offences (251), their nature, the sentences awarded, the punishments inflicted, etc. etc. (Pp. 14. Price 2½d.)

## CUSTOMS. Report of Commissioners.

Thirty-fifth Report of the Commissioners of Her Majesty's Customs on the Customs for the year ended 31st March, 1891. The gross receipts for the financial year 1890-91 amounted to £19,749,530—a decrease of £95,862 as compared with that of 1889-90. This decrease is said to be mainly due to alterations in the tariff with regard to the duties on tea and currants, and to the abolition of the plate duty. The Report is followed by numerous tables. (Pp. 44. Price 2½d.)

## LONDON SCHOOL BOARD. Superannuation Bill.

Report from the Select Committee on the School Board for London (Superannuation) Bill, together with the proceedings of the committee, minutes of evidence, appendix and index. The Committee thought it undesirable to proceed with the Bill referred to them, and accordingly reported it to the House without amendment, recommending their re-appointment next session. (Pp. xiv. 168. Price 1s. 6d.)

## LONDON WATER SUPPLY. Report.

Special Report from the Select Committee on the London Water Commission Bill; together with the proceedings of the committee, minutes of evidence, appendix and index. The committee (which proceeded upon the assumption that in the opinion of Parliament it is desirable to establish a single public representative water authority for the metropolis) have come to the conclusion that the two bills promoted by the London County Council did not appear calculated to effect a satisfactory solution of the problem, though both were promoted in the public interest and to considerable public advantage. (Pp. xxvi. 164. Price 2s.)

## NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY. Report.

Thirty-fourth annual report of the trustees of the National Gallery, 1891, gives a list (in full descriptions) of the portraits which has been acquired by the Gallery during the past year; as well as statistics as to loans, attendance, etc. (Pp. 20. Price 2½d.)

## PUBLIC WORKS LOAN BOARD. Report.

Sixteenth annual report of the Public Works Loan Board, 1890-91. 451 advances have been made during the financial year for sums amounting to £290,068, as against 458 advances for £255,742 in the previous year. Full particulars concerning these advances are given in the appendix. (Pp. 102. Price 11d.)

## RAILWAY ACCIDENTS. Report.

General Report to the Board of Trade upon the accidents that have occurred on the railways of the United Kingdom during the year 1890. The number of persons killed in the working of railways during the year was 1,074, and the number of injured 4,721. The proportion to the total number of travelling passengers were one in 6,930,034 killed, and one in 600,840 injured. (Pp. 32. Price 3d.)

## REFORMATORY AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS. Report.

Thirty-fourth report, for the year 1890, of the Inspector appointed to visit the certified reformatory and industrial schools of Great Britain. The total number of schools under inspection is 255. In these were detained at the close of 1890 28,549 children—23,509 boys, and 5,040 girls. The figures show an increase of 504 boys and 8 girls as compared with the previous year. The general conduct of the inmates has been satisfactory. (Pp. 470. Price 1s. 11½d.)

## SAVINGS BANKS. Return.

An elaborate Return from each Savings Bank in England and Wales, Scotland and Ireland, setting forth *inter alia* the names of officers, salaries, number of accounts open, total amount owing to depositors, rate of interest paid, etc. etc. (Pp. 9.. Price 9½d.)

## III.—FOREIGN.

The following are among the few Diplomatic and Consular Reports on Trade and Finance (annual series) issued during August:—

No. 934. Japan, Trade of Nagasaki. (Pp. 10. Price 1d.)

No. 935. Japan, Trade of Hakodate. (Pp. 18. Price 1½d.)

No. 936. Bulgaria, Trade of Bulgaria. (Pp. 5d. Price 3d.)

No. 937. Germany, Trade of Frankfurt. (Pp. 26. Price 3d.)

## ITINERANT STREET MUSICIANS. Reports.

Reports from Her Majesty's Ambassadors in Europe and Her Majesty's Minister in the United States on the regulations for the control of itinerant street musicians. One of the most interesting Government publications of the month. (Pp. 22. Price 2½d.)

## IV.—IRELAND.

## LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD. Report.

The Annual Report of the Local Government Board for Ireland. Gives full particulars concerning poor relief, seed supply, lunatics and idiots in workhouses, orphans and deserted children, emigration, vaccination, sanitary acts, burial grounds, sewerage, water supply, &c. (Pp. 284. Price 2s. 3d.)

## LUNACY. Report.

Fortieth Report, with appendices, of the Inspectors of Lunatics (Ireland). There were in Ireland on the 1st January last 16,251 persons of unsound mind under care, being an increase of 225 on the number at the commencement of 1890. It does not appear that they are, upon the whole, so well looked after as they might be. (Pp. 206. Price 1s. 2½d.)

## PRISONS. Report.

Thirteenth Report of the General Prisons Board, Ireland, 1890-91, with an appendix. The Board is of opinion that short sentences are utterly inefficient for good, whether viewed as a punitive or as a deterrent influence. (Pp. 15.. Price 8d.)

## QUEEN'S COLLEGE. Report.

Report of the President of Queen's College, Belfast, for the session 1890-91. The total number of students in attendance at the College was 451, among them being 14 young ladies. "They were among the most attentive and diligent of the students," says the President, who deprecates the fact that they are not eligible for scholarships or prizes. (Pp. 50. Price 3d.)

## REFORMATORY SCHOOLS. Report.

Twenty-ninth Report of the Inspector appointed to visit the Reformatory and Industrial Schools of Ireland. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett has produced an interesting report, though he appears to be a little too fond of displaying his erudition. Quotations from and references to Dante and Victor Hugo scarcely seem in place in a Blue Book. (Pp. 76. Price 4½d.)

## V.—SCOTLAND.

## PRISONS. Report.

Thirteenth Annual Report of the Prison Commissioners of Scotland. A general examination of the statistics for the year 1890-91 shows that there has been an increase in the daily number of prisoners. The number of female prisoners is decreasing rapidly—indeed, according to the Commissioners, they form a class which is likely ere long to become extinct. (Pp. 58. Price 1s. 6d.)



## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- Amateur Work.** September. 41.  
Design for an Overmantel in Carved Wood. (Illus.) Robert Coxon.  
Winkles for Amateur Wood Engravers.
- Andover Review.** August. 35 cents.  
Poetry and Philosophy. (The teaching of Arnold and Browning.) Professor Dewey.  
Alexandre Vinet. Prof. Pollens.  
What Value has Goethe's Thought of God for Us? Miss Julia H. Gulliver.  
Slavery as it Appeared to a Northern Man in 1844. Rev. A. P. Peabody.  
The Papal Encyclical on Labour. The Editor.  
Pauperism. Professor Tucker.
- Antiquary.** September. 1s.  
Pompeii Revisited. Professor Halbherr.  
Alchemy in England. Robert Steele.  
Some Queer Names. H. Barber, M.D.
- Arena.** July. 50 cents.  
The Unity of Germany. Mme. Blazé de Bury.  
Should the Nation Own the Railways? C. Wood Davis.  
Where Must Lasting Progress Begin? Elizabeth Cady Stanton.  
My Home Life. Amelia B. Edwards.  
The Tyranny of Nationalism. Rev. Minot J. Savage.  
Individuality in Education. Prof. Mary L. Dickinson.  
The Working Woman of To-day. Helen Campbell.  
The Independent Party and Money at Gt. B. B. Hassell.  
Psycho Experiences. Sara A. Underwood.  
A Decade of Retrogression (In New York City). Florence Kelley Wischniewetzky.
- Argosy.** September. 6d.  
Twe Bretons at Home. (Illus.) Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S.
- Atlanta.** September. 6d.  
What America does for her Girls. (Illus.) L. Toulmin-Smith.  
In the Sunny South of France. (Illus.) C. J. Willis.  
Atlanta Scholarship. ("Cymbeline"; "The Winter's Tale"; "The Tempest.") Dr. Garnett.
- Atlantic Monthly.** September. 1s.  
The Disturber of Traffic. (Story.) Rufyard Kipling.  
Speech as a Barrier between Man and Beast. E. P. Evans.  
A Study of Analogy. John Burroughs.  
Europe and Cathay. John Fiske.  
Courts of Conciliation. Nicolay Grevstad.  
A Modern Mytic: Oliphant.
- Belford's Magazine.** August.  
Tabernacle and Man. The late General Gordon.  
Athletics: Their Use and Abuse. Champion Bissell.  
How the Confederacy Changed Naval Warfare. General Danney H. Maury.  
Characteristics of the late Sir John A. Macdonald. James McCarroll.  
An American Mecca. (Concord.) Mary J. Safford.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** September. 2s. 6d.  
Diamond Digging in South Africa. Lieut. C. H. Henry Knollys, R.A.  
The Songs and Ballads of Pife. Æneas Mackay.  
Macbeth as the Celtic Type. Moira O'Neill.  
Eton Montem. A Memory of the Past. G. C. Green.  
Early Settlers in English America.  
A Country Town. Annie S. Swan.  
A Black Stag in Monar. A Note on Skilking.  
James Russell Lowell.
- Board of Trade Journal.** Aug. 6d.  
State of the Skilled Labour Market.  
Public Lighting in Eastern Europe.  
Development of Indian Railways.  
New Russian Customs Tariff.  
Tariff Changes and Customs Regulations.
- Boy's Own Paper.** September. 6d.  
Notes from My Log; or, True Stories of Adventure and Peril. Rear-Admiral W. R. Kennedy.  
First Steps in Photography. R. A. R. Bennett.
- Cape Illustrated Magazine.** July. 9d.  
How to Loaf. (Written for the benefit of convalescents resident in South Africa.)  
Notes on Demerara.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** September. 7d.  
The Proposed Scotch Waterway (the Forth and Clyde Ship Canal). (Illus.)  
How Shall I Make Him Pay? A Family Lawyer.  
The Brightening of Three Dreary Back Rooms. I. (Illus.) E. H. Fitchew.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** Sept. 6d.  
Interview with Captain Byre M. Shaw. (Illus.)  
Entertainers upon Sand and Beach.
- Catholic World.** August. 35 cts.  
The Pope and the Proletariat. Rev. R. B. Brady.  
The Warfare of Science. Very Rev. Augustine F. Hewitt.  
The Life of Father Hecker. Rev. Walter Blotch.  
The Witness of Science to Religion. Rev. William Barry, D.D.  
Professor Briggs on Authority in Religion. Rev. H. H. Wyman.
- Century Magazine.** September. 1s. 4d.  
A Winter Journey through Siberia. (Illus.) George Kennan.  
The Poems of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. With Portrait. F. D. Sherman.  
To California in 1849 through Mexico. (Illus.) A. C. Ferris.  
The Distribution of Ability in the United States. H. C. Lodge.  
The Government of Cities in the United States. Seth Low.  
A Painter's Paradise. Play in Provence. (Illus.) Elizabeth R. Pennell.  
Italian Old Masters. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
Treatment of Prisoners at Camp Morton. (Illus.)  
I. A Reply to "Cold Cheer at Camp Morton." W. R. Holloway.  
II. Rejoinder. John A. Wyneth.  
Country Newspapers. E. W. Howe.  
The Possibility of Mechanical Flight. S. P. Langley.
- Chautauquan.** September.  
Frontispiece. John G. Whittier.  
Russia and the Russians. (Illus.) Mrs. C. B. Corson.  
The American Association for the Advancement of Science. Marcus Benjamin, Ph.D.  
Modern Methods of Social Reform. Lyman Abbot, D.D.  
A Poet's Town. (Illus.) (Marblehead and J. G. Whittier.) Margaret B. Wigot.  
The Hawaiians. J. N. Ingram.  
What English Women are Doing in Art. Elizabeth Roberts.  
Playing with Hearts. (The Love Stories of some Eminent Men.) Sarah K. Bolton.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** September. 6d.  
The Clergyman and the Prayer Book. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
The Kingdom of Humanity. Very Rev. the Dean of Armagh.
- Contemporary Pulpit.** September. 61.  
Golden Brass: Sermon by Bishop Warren. (Methodist Episc. Ch., U.S.A.)
- Contemporary Review.** September. 2s. 6d.  
A Month in Southern India. Rt. Hon. Sir M. E. Grant Duff.  
Henrik Ibsen's Poems. Philip H. Wilested.  
Laurence Oliphant. Julia Wedgwood.  
The Nationalisation of Cathedrals. H. W. Massingham.  
Pictor Sacrelegus, A.D. 1482. Vernon Lee.  
The Fourth Gospel. Professor Emil Schurer, D.D.  
Johann Sebastian Bach. William F. Apthorp.  
Modern Astronomy. Sir R. S. Ball, LL.D., F.R.S.  
The Antipodeans. II. D. Christie Murray.
- Cornhill Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Advertising in China.  
The Battle of Copenhagen. A Danish Account of the Action.  
Cousins German.
- Cosmopolitan.** September 25c. A Woman's Number.  
France's Greatest Military Artist. (Détailleur) (Illus.) Lady Dilke.  
A Forgotten City. (Soluntum in Sicily.) (Illus.) Eleanor Lewis.  
The Ladies' New York Club. (Illus.) Julia Hayes Percy.  
The Evolution of the Society Journal. (Illus.) Mrs. Roger A. Pryor.  
Society Women as Authors. (Illus.) Anna Vernon Dorsey.  
Tabernacle. (Illus.) Elizabeth Bisland.  
Woman's Share in Russian Nihilism. (Illus.) Ella Noralkow.
- Education.** September. 6d.  
Interview with R. D. Roberts, D.Sc., on University Extension. (Illus.)
- Expositor.** September. 1s.  
Dr. H. H. Wendt on the Fourth Gospel.  
Rev. Professor James Iverach.  
The Christology of the Earlier Chapters of the Acts of the Apostles. Rev. W. Lock.
- Fireside.** September. 6d.  
An Ascent of Mont Blanc. (Illus.) W. Bertram Miller.
- Fortnightly Review.** September. 2s. 6d.  
On the Origin, Propagation, and Prevention of Phthisis. Professor Tyndal.  
Lowell in his Poetry. Sydney Low.  
A Survey of the Thirteenth Century. Frederic Harrison.  
A Pessimist Playwright. William Archer.  
An old Greek Explorer of Great Britain. Karl Blind.  
A Balkan Confederation. James Buchner.  
M. Maurice Barres. Edward Delille.  
Social Life in Australia. Francis Adams.  
A Tip ych. The Editor.
- Forum.** August. 2s. 6d.  
Russian Finance: A Bad Investment. Dr. F. H. Geffcken.  
The Jewish Persecution: Its Severity and Extent. L. A. Hourwich.  
Methods and Places of Refuge. Baron de Hirsch.  
Immigration and Degradation. President Francis A. Walker.  
The Chilian Struggle for Liberty. Ricardo L. Trumbull.  
Literature in the Market Place. George E. Woodberry.  
Profits of Fruit Culture in California. Ex-Governor L. A. Shelton.  
Does Public Life give Long Careers? Edward P. Clark.  
The Greathead Electric Underground Railway. Simon Sterne.  
A New Route to the North Pole. Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.  
Will Dr. Nansen Succeed? General A. W. Greeley.

- Gentleman's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
On Some Extincts from Harriet Shelley's Letters. By Annie E. Ireland.  
Zoological Retrogression. By H. G. Wells, B.Sc.  
Was Lord Beaconsfield the Sun? By J. A. Farrer.  
A Day at the Meydoun Pyramid. By Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, M.A.  
John Aubrey of Wilts. By Rev. B. G. Johns, M.A.  
Notes on the Lias and Trias Cliffs of the Severn. By C. Parkinson.  
Some London Streets. By E. K. Pearce.  
Jean Chouan, a Tale of La Vendée. By O. E. Meekkerke.
- Girl's Own Paper.** September. 6d.  
Elizabeth Tudor. Sarah Tytler.  
The Recreations of Eminent Women. Rev. W. Cowan.  
Wood Carving: How to Carve and What to Carve. Horace Townsend.  
Cheese and Butter Schools for Girls. Fanny L. Green.
- Good Words.** September. 6d.  
Among the Straw-Plaiters. F. Travers.  
In Genoa. John G. Dow.  
Charles Grant (the Indian Philanthropist). Dr. George Smith.  
The Christian Ideal of Human Life. The late Archbishop of York.  
"Ye Mariners of England." Robert Walker.  
Our Lady Hymn-Writers. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
- Greater Britain.** August. 6d.  
The West Indies for Young Englishmen. J. J. Vickers.  
The Trade Aspect of Imperial Federation. James Rankin, M.P.  
Tasmania. A. K. C.  
A Man of the Month (Sir George Baden-Powell, M.P.).
- Great Thoughts.** September. 6d.  
Portraits and Biographies of President Harrison, Max Müller, H. D. Thoreau, Jean Ingelow, R. F. Horton.  
A Sunday Evening with the Sailors. Countess of Meath.
- Harper's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Much Ado About Nothing. (Illus.) Andrew Lang.  
The New York Chamber of Commerce. (Illus.) Richard Wheatley.  
Letters of Charles Dickens to Wilkie Collins. Part I. Edited by Laurence Hutton.  
Glimpses of Western Architecture. Chicago. (Illus.) Montgomery Schuyler.  
Germany, France, and General European Politics. M. de Blowitz.  
Chinese Secret Societies. Frederick Boyle.  
London Plantagenet. II. Prince and Merchant. (Illus.) Walter Besant.  
Under the Minarets. (Constantinople.) (Illus.) F. Hopkinson Smith.
- Help.** September. 1d.  
Special Lantern Number.  
The Lantern Mission—What it is, and what it hopes to be.  
The National Society—Proposed Rules.  
First List of Members—A Classified List of Lanternists and Lecturers.  
Practical Hints for Beginners—Specially Written by Experienced Lanternists.  
The Mission at Home and Abroad—Reports from California, Japan, and Melbourne.
- Homiletic Review.** August. 1s.  
The Inerrancy of Scripture. Prof. Llewelyn J. Evans.  
The Preacher's Use of Illustration. A. J. Gordon, D.D.  
Elements of Pulpit Power. Robert F. Sample.  
Preaching Politics. D. W. C. Huntington, D.D.  
The Hiding of God in the Book of Esther. A. T. Pierson, D.D.
- King's Own.** September. 6d.  
The British Weekly and Dr. Goodwin  
Journalistic Heathenism. By Outis.  
The Perils of Assyrian Research. (Illus.) By Rev. Samuel Kinns, Ph.D., F.R.A.S.  
The Rev. Canon Liddon. With Portrait. By Veritas.  
The "Arethusa." (Illus.) By Our Own Correspondent.
- Knowledge.** September. 6d.  
Gnats, Midges, and Mosquitoes. E. A. Butler.  
The Mineralogy of Meteorites. Vaughan Cornish.  
Swimming Animals. R. Lydekker.
- Leisure Hour.** September. 6d.  
Statesmen of Europe—Hungary: Szecsenyi, Louis Kossuth, Francis Deak, Tisza, Szapary, Szilagyi, Von Baross, Apponyi. With Portraits.  
The Snuff-Box in Literature. I. W. J. Gordon.  
Reminiscences of Ary Scheffer and His Time. With Portrait. A. Laby.  
The Common Case of the Professional Prodigal. Mrs. Mayo.  
The Handwriting of our Kings and Queens. With Facsimiles. W. J. Hardy.  
The Montyon Prize: Its Heroes and Heroines. E. H. Barker.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Carlotta's Intended. Complete Novel. Ruth McEury Stuart.  
Real People in Fiction. William S. Walsh.  
Derby Day on Clapham Common. Thomas P. Gill, M.P.  
Society in Different Cities. M. E. W. Sherwood.
- Little Folks.** September. 6d.  
Toys and Games of the Past. (Illus.)
- Longman's Magazine.** September. 6d.  
The Spanish Story of the Armada. I. J. A. Froide.  
Across the Kalahari Desert to the Botlet River, N'Gamiland. H. A. Bryden.
- Lucifer.** August. 1s. 6d.  
The Blessings of Publicity. H. P. B.  
"H. P. B.'s" Departure. H. S. Olcott.  
What H. P. B. did for Me. Bertram Kelightly.  
The Beatrice of Dante. Katherine Hillard.  
The Kabbalah. W. Wynn Westcott.  
The Seven Principles of Man. Annie Besant.
- Ludgate Monthly.** Sept. 3d.  
Hampton Court. (Illus.) Davenport Adams.  
Lord's Cricket Ground. (Illus.) Percy Cross Standing.  
Mashonaland. (Illus.) F. E. Harman.
- Macmillan's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Henri Pestalozzi. (The Swiss Educational Reformer.) C. J. Hamilton.  
Fruit-Growing in Florida. Arthur Montefiore.  
The Humours of Baccarat.  
The Ladies' Wrath. (Mrs. Hale's volume of specimens from British and American Poetesses.)  
A Sermon in Rouen. W. F. Stockley.
- Magazine of American History.**  
The Spartans of Paris. Leaves from my Autobiography. Part I. (Illus.) General Meredith Read.  
The Fifteenth State—Kentucky. John L. Heaton.  
The Right Rev. Samuel Provost, D.D. First Bishop of New York, 1787—1815. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.
- Methodist New Connexion Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Memorial Sketch of Mr. A. Thomson. W. Gillis.  
John Greenleaf Whittier. (Concluded.) G. Cruchley.
- Missionary Review of the World.**  
Miracles of Missions. Day Dawn at the Hawaiian Group. Editor-in-Chief.  
A Call to New Prayer and Effort. Editor-in-Chief.  
Prayer and Missionary Work. Helen L. Burnett.  
Eugène Bersier and the Huguenots. Alice Bertrand.  
The Gospel in Spain. Rev. J. E. Badgett Meakin.  
The International Missionary Union. Report of Eighth Annual Meeting. Dr. Gracey.
- Month.** September. 2s.  
Cardinal Newman as a Musician. Edward Bellasis.  
Among the Otchipwes (or Chippewas). Rev. E. J. Devine.  
The Gothenburg Licensing System. Rev. James Halpin.  
Jesuits in England before 1581. Rev. F. Goldie.  
Anglo-Roman Papers. Rev. John Morris.
- Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore and Legend.** September. 6d.  
Major-General Sir John G. Woodford, Derwentwater Veteran and Recluse. W. W. Tomlinson.  
Sir Walter Scott in the North.  
Allan Ramsay. M. S. Hardcastle.  
Wordsworth and the Lake District. Charles J. Dean.
- Monthly Packet.** September. 1s.  
Women's Medical Work in India. Mrs. Frank Penny.  
Charles Kingsley. C. M. Yonge.  
Near Batticaloa, Ceylon. C. F. Gordon-Cumming.
- Murray's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Calvary and the Tomb of Christ. Rev. Haskett Smith.  
Amongst the Cage-dwellers. (The Afshahs of the Plain of Cilicia.) J. Theodore Bent.  
Social Bah' in the Last Century. Mrs. A. Phillips.
- National Magazine of India.** June.  
The Re-Marriage of Low-caste Hindu Widows. By a Graduate.  
Tukaram, the Saint and Poet of the Deccan. Deena Nath Ganguli.  
The Eurasian Problem. Demetrios.  
A Hindu Colony in Ancient Armenia. N. C. B.  
A Note on the Indian Congress. Chandra Ghose.
- National Review.** September.  
Democracy and Irish Local Government. By "Unionist."  
An Unscientific View of Vivisection. Her Excellency Lady Paget.  
The New Emperor and his New Chancellor. Charles Low.  
September. T. E. Kebbel.  
Fifteen or Luckiest: Which Survives? G. W. Bulman.  
Ernest Daudet on Coblenz. Lord Colchester.  
The County Councillor: A Study. H. D. Trall.  
Woman's Life in Old Italy. Richard Davey.  
Free Law? A Scheme. G. Acton Lomax.
- Nature Notes.** August. 2d.  
The Kew Museums. J. R. Jackson.  
Some London Birds. A. Holte Macpherson.
- Newbury House Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Church Progress in America. T. B. Preston.  
The Crozier and the Crown. (Historical Sketch.) Canon Pennington.  
Jacqueline Pascal. F. Bayford Harrison.  
An Unclassified Class. Factory Girls. Eleanor Holmes.  
Are High Churchmen Disloyal? What Our Great Divines Say.  
II. The Eucharistic Sacrifice. H. Ormonde.

**The New Review.** September. 9d.  
A Few Words about Mr. Lowell. By Bret Harte.  
Women and Work. 1. By M. Jules Simon. 2. By Clementina Black.  
Training: Its Bearing on Health. No. 1. By Sir Morell Mackenzie.  
Russia under Alexander III. By Professor Geffcken.  
Literature in the United States. By G. Parsons Lathrop.  
Theodore Körner. By H. Schutz Wilson.  
French Hypocrisy. By a Frenchman.  
Swallows and Sparrows. By Lady Lindsay.

**New South Wales Educational Gazette.** July. 6d.  
Preparation of Object Lessons.

**Nineteenth Century.** September.  
Electoral Facts—No. 3. The Right Hon. W. B. Gladstone, M.P.  
The British in East Africa. The Marquis of Lorne.  
The Last Bit of Natural Woodland. The Hon. Auberon Herbert.  
Ferdinand Lascelles. Mrs. Arthur Kennard.  
Compulsory Insurance in Germany. Professor Geffcken.  
The Real Status of Women in Islam. The Hon. Mr. Justice Ameer Ali.  
Can Railway Passenger Fares be Lowered? W. M. Acworth.  
A War Correspondent's Reminiscences. Archibald Forbes.  
Guileless Australia. The Hon. John Forster.  
Our Worn-out Parsons. The Rev. Dr. Jessopp.  
A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles II. J. J. Jusserand.  
Imperial Federation—  
1. An English View. The Right Hon. Lord Brassey.  
2. An American View. Andrew Carnegie.

**North American Review.** August. 50 cents.  
New Light on the Jewish Question. Prof. Goldwin Smith.  
The Value of Naval Manœuvres. The Hon. James R. Soley, Assistant Secretary of the Navy.  
Vampire Literature. Anthony Comstock.  
Possibilities of the Steam Yacht. Lewis Herreshoff.  
The Scientific Basis of Belief. Prof. R. H. Thurston.  
The State as an Immoral Teacher. Ouida.  
Pensions and Patriotism. General Green B. Baum, Commissioner of Pensions.  
How to Beat. Dr. William A. Hammond.  
The New Political Party. The Governor of Oregon.  
Trades Unions for Women. Lady Dilke.  
The War: Some Unpublished History. The Hon. Charles A. Dana.  
The Failure of the Jury System. Charles A. Thatcher.  
A Terrible Possibility. Edward P. Jackson.  
"Greater New York." Emerson Palmer.  
Harnessing the Rain Cloud. Walter J. Grace.  
Are we Anglo-Saxons? John C. Fleming.

**Our Day.** August. 25 cents.  
Disloyal Secret Oaths. Joseph Cook.  
Fruitful Faith as held by Apostles and Martyrs.  
Christianity a Philosophy, a Kingdom, and a Fellowship.  
Mrs. Hunt's Scientific Temperance Instruction: a brief history of the first decade.  
Tenth National Temperance Convention. Papers on the Mischiefs of High Licence and on Church Partnership in the Liquor Traffic.

**Outing.** September. 6d.  
Running High Jumping. (Illustr.) Malcolm W. Ford.  
The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. (Illustr.) Captain D. M. Taylor.  
Yacht Clubs of the East. (Illustr.) Captain A. J. Kenesly.  
Some Modern Achievements of the Camera. W. F. L. Adams.  
The Home of the Red Deer in England. (Illustr.) Charles Turner.

**Phrenological Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Captain Shaw (with Portrait).  
Reminiscences of L. N. Fowler. IV.  
**Primitive Methodist Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Sketches in the Isle of Man. (Illustr.) F. N. Shimmis.  
The Pentateuch: Moses or the Critics. T. H. Richards.  
Welsh Worthies. John Elias. John Bailey.

**Quiver.** September. 6d.  
A Noble Work in Germany: A Village for Epileptics. Countess of Meath.  
Homes of Some Foreign Reformers. II. (Illustr.) S. W. Kershaw.

**Scots Magazine.** September. 6d.  
The Offspring of the Moors: Haworth and the Brontës. II. James Wylie.  
John Jameson, D.D. J. H. Napier.  
Tunbridge Wells. By the Author of "Matthew Dale."  
Allan Cunningham. Thomas Duncan.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** August. 1s. 6d.  
Britannic Confederation. III. The Commerce of the Empire. G. G. Chisholm.  
How Maps are Made. (Illustr.) W. B. Baikie.  
Rawa River, Fiji. With map. H. H. Thiele.  
Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society.

**Scribner's Magazine.** September. 1s.  
Deck Quits on a "P. and O." Liner. (Illustr.) Ridgely Hunt.  
Steamship Lines of the World. (Illustr.) Ridgely Hunt.  
Our American Homes. (Illustr.) John R. Spears.  
The City of the Sacred Bo-Tree—Anuradhapura. (Illustr.) James Hicallton.  
Adventures among Books. Andrew Lang.  
A China Hunter in New England. (Illustr.) Alice Morse Earle.  
Browning's Asolo. (Illustr.) Felix Moscheles.  
Present Ideals of American University Life. Josiah Royce.

**Strand Magazine.** August. 6d.  
Henry Stacy Marks, R.A., interview. (Illustr.) Harry How.  
Cats. (Illustr.) J. M. Cobban.  
Celebrities at Play. (Illustr.)  
Portraits of Duke of Norfolk, German Emperor and Empress, J. Asbby Sterry, Miss Fortescue, Augustus Harris, Hall Caine, and H. Labouchere.  
In and about Newmarket. (Illustr.)  
The Music of Birds. (Illustr.)

**Sun Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Masters of Music. III. Brahms and Grieg. R. F. Sharp.  
The Great Fire of Rome. Professor Church.  
Art in the Provinces. Kinston Parkes.  
The Kingdom of the Hellenes. Andrew T. Sibbald.

**Sunday at Home.** September. 6d.  
The Adoration of Buddha's Tooth. Constance F. Gordon-Cumming.  
Jews in London. Resident Jews. Mrs. Brewer.  
Rev. William Tyler, D.D.: Preacher and Philanthropist. Rev. J. Braunwhite French.  
Heroes of the Goodwin Sands. The Frederick Carl. Rev. T. Stanley Treanor.

**Sunday Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Whitefield as a Preacher. Archdeacon Farrar.  
The Fortunes of Hexham Abbey. Canon Talbot.  
A Home Circuit. Rev. Harry Jones.  
A High-born Roman Lady (Gala-Placidia, Queen of the Visi-Goths). E. W. Carter.

**Sydney Quarterly.** June. 1s.  
Portrait of the Countess of Jersey.  
Womanhood Suffrage. A Reply. Charles Mackay.

Theosophy. Countess of Jersey.  
German Customs, Manners, and Characteristics. B. Schwarzbach.

**Temple Bar.** September. 1s.  
Science and Society in the Fifties. Mrs. Andrew Cross.

St. Petersburg to Sebastopol. Walter B. Paton.

Action Home of Best for Horses. Rhoda Broughton.  
Henrik Ibsen.  
Chinese Cookery.

**Theatre.** September. 1s.  
"The Drama of the Moment"—and the Moment After. An Open Letter to Mr. H. A. Kennedy. "Oliver Bluff."

**Tinsley's Magazine.** September.  
Madame de Maintenon. (Illustr.) Rosa Niederhauser.

Meteorological Pseudo-Science. Hugh Clements.

Thomas Winter Wood, Poet. With Portrait.  
Reminiscences of Pisa. (Illustr.) Charles T. J. Hiatt.

**United Service Magazine.** Sept. 1s.  
Field-Marshal Von Moltke. General Viscount Wolseley.

Russian Central Asia. O. Biddulph.  
Military Literature and the British Army. Spenser Wilkinson.

Our Mercantile Reserve. H. L. Swinburne.  
1806 v. 1870: Anther View. Capt. Walter H. James.

Naval Prize in War. III. Capt. Charles Johnstone, R.N.

Military Criticism and Modern Tactics. II. By the Author of "The Campaign of Fredericksburg."

French Officers. Otto Walldau.  
The Recruiting Question. VI.

**Westminster Review.** September.  
The Italian Ministry.  
Eve's Mission. (Review of Mdlle. De Raismes's Book.)

Abraham Lincoln. Theodore Stanton.  
"A Cheapened Paradise." Linda Girdiner.  
Side Lights of the Sweating Commission. C. H. d'E. Leppington.

The Malthusian Doctrine. A. J. Ogilvy.  
Hodge. Joseph J. Davies.

Telescope and Camera. William Schooling, F.R.A.S.  
"Christopher North." Rando'ph Lee.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** August 1. 30c.

Proceedings of the Buffalo Convention and Exhibition of the Photographers' Association of America.  
Report on the Progress of Photography. A. H. Elliott.

August 15.  
Proceedings of the Buffalo Convention, etc.

The Illustration of Poems by Photography. Catharine W. Barnes.

**Work.** September. 6d.  
Smoky Chimneys and How to Cure Them.  
The Safety Bicycle: Its Practical Construction, etc.

Knitting, Splicing, and Working Cordage. A Practical Paper for Smiths.

**Young Man.** September. 3d.  
On the Learning of Languages. Prof. John Stuart Blackie.

The Religious Uses of Hardship. Dr. Parker.  
St. Paul K. Hooking. Character-Sketch with Portrait. J. M. Mather.

## GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt** (Catholic), Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 12.  
**The Superstition of Philipp Melancthon.** Dr. B. Kraus.  
 From Lake Constance to the Adriatic. (Concluded.) (Illus.) P. Hopf.  
**The Holy Coat of Trèves.** (Illus.) S. Bessel.  
**New Torpedoes and Submarine Boats.** (Illus.) F. Hochländer.  
**Edelweiss and Alpine Race.** (Illus.) T. Berthold.  
**The Tzar Alexander III. and his Court.** Prof. S. Przewsky.  
**The Schwytz Celebrations.** (Illus.) G. Baumberger.  
**Prince Frederick Augustus of Saxony and his Bride.** With Portraits.  
**Dr. Simar, New Bishop of Paderborn.** With Portrait.  
**Archiv für Catholisches Kirchenrecht** Mayence. July-August.  
**School and Church in Holland, Luxemburg, and Belgium.** F. Geigel.  
**The Law of Marriage in the Spanish Civil Statute Book of 1889.** Dr. R. E. von Scherer.  
**Aus Allen Welttheilen.** (Geographical.) Leipzig. 80 Pf. August.  
**A Ride through North-Eastern Tunis.** (Concluded.) R. Fitzner.  
**Reminiscences of Travel in Bosnia.** (Continued.) G. Pauli.  
**Life in Japan.** (Illus.) Clara Nascentes-Ziese.  
**Catholic Missions in Polynesia.** Dr. A. Vollmer.  
**Through Mesopotamia and Kurdistan.** (Concluded.) H. Apel.  
**Daheim.** Leipzig. 2 Marks. Quarterly. August 1.  
**The Historical Origin of the Swiss Confederation.** A. Balzamus.  
 August 8.  
**Karl Thielen, New Prussian Minister of Public Works.** With Portrait.  
**Launch of the Elector Frederick William.** German Ironclad. (Illus.)  
 August 15.  
**Reval.** (Illus.) W. Neumann.  
 August 22.  
**On Beethoven Playing.**  
**Niobe, Training Sulp.** (Illus.) F. Lindner.  
**The late Oskar von Redwitz, Poet.** With Portrait. R. König.  
**Deutscher Hausschatz.** (Catholic.) Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 18.  
**The Nightingale.** L. Scheidt.  
**The Swiss Confederation.** E. Wyler.  
**Danzig.** Illus.  
**Dr. T. Simar, New Bishop of Paderborn.** With Portrait.  
**The Daughter of the House.** A. Hahn.  
**Deutsche Revue.** Breslau. 2 Marks. September.  
**Moltke and the Bombardment of Paris.** Letter from Count Wilhelm Moltke, Nephew of the late Field-Marshal Count von Moltke, to the Editor of the *Deutsche Revue*, correcting certain statements made by Count Albrecht von Boon.  
**Count Albrecht von Boon.** XXVIII.  
**The Prussian Poles.**  
**Possibilities: Marquis of Lorne.**  
**The Vienna School of Medicine.** (Concluded.) A. Kronfeld.  
**Is Belief a Duty?** I. J. Kaffan.  
**State and Politics.** By a Realist. III.  
**Deutsche Rundschau.** Berlin. 2 Marks. August.  
**On the Relationship of the Individual to the whole Community.** From the Psychological Point of View. W. Wundt.  
**English Ports on the Way to India by Canada.** Major O. Wachs.  
**Museums.** O. Seekk.  
**August von Goethe's Autograph Album.** II. Dr. W. Vulpius.  
**Leopold von Ranke; His Letters, Journals, and Reminiscences.** Dr. J. Rottenberg.  
**Political Correspondence: The Triple Alliance.** Origin and Development of Hohenzollern Art in Southern Italy. E. Frey.  
 September.  
**The Arrangement of Large Museums.** K. Möbius.

**Wolfram von Vachenbach, Medieval Poet.** A. G. Schönbach.  
**The Flora of Heligoland.** J. Reinke.  
**The Present Condition of Egypt under English Law.**  
**Frauenberuf.** (Woman Question.) Weimar. 2 Marks yearly. No. 7.  
**Women in Literature.** Dr. Clara Kühnast.  
**The Woman Movement in Finland, Switzerland, Austria, and America.**  
**The Second Position of the German Frauenverein's Reform to the German Reichstag.** April 18, 1891—Women and Medicine.  
**The Petition to the Prussian House of Deputies.** The Founding of a School for the Higher Education of Girls.  
**Life of Women in Ancient Egypt.** Dr. Scheff.  
**Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 9.  
**Burg Wolfstein.** (Illus.) H. Arnold.  
**The Invention of the Microscope.** Alice Barbi, Italian Singer. With Portrait.  
**Luxemburg.** (Illus.) P. Clemens.  
**More Light in Our Houses.** Dr. J. H. Baas.  
**The Fun Exhibition at Karlsruhe.** (Illus.) F. Luthmer.  
**The City of London's Present to the Emperor.** (Illus.)  
**Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 8.  
**Love in Contemporary German Literature.** I. von Troll Borstanyi.  
**Sonja Kowalewski.** With Portrait. G. von Vollmar.  
**Psycho-Philosophy.** G. Ludwigs.  
**The Education Question.** A. Winter.  
**Friedrich Stoltze, Frankfurt Poet and Humorist.** O. Morth.  
**Poems by Karl M. Heide.** E. Albrecht and others.  
**Der Gute Kamerad.** (For Boys.) Stuttgart. 2 Marks quarterly.  
**No. 43, Rare Postage Stamps.** (I. Ius.)  
**Nos. 44, 45, and 46, Alfred Krupp and his Factory at Essen.** (Illus.)  
**Katholische Missionen.** Freiburg (Baden). September.  
**Jakob Müller and the Goa Mission.** (Continued.) (Illus.)  
**The Latest Indian Troubles in America.** (Illus.) P. Jutz.  
**Pictures of Mexico.** (Concluded.) (Illus.)  
**Das Kränzchen** (for girls). Stuttgart. 2 Marks quarterly.  
**No. 43, Precious Stones.**  
**No. 46, Garden Insects.**  
**Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.** Vienna. August 15.  
**A Political Exhibition—Prague Jubilee Exhibition.**  
**Political Crises in Hungary.** J. Weiss.  
**The Vatican and the Great Alliances.**  
**Der Kyffhäuser.** Salzburg. 1 Mark 50 Pf. quarterly. August.  
**The Mozart Centenary.** Dr. Kilcher.  
**Weather Superstitions in the Alps.** L. von Hörmann.  
**Körner Celebration in Vienna.**  
**Litterarischer Merkur.** Weimar. 1 Mark 50 Pf. quarterly.  
**August 1, American Literature of 1890: a Retrospect.** E. Ackermann.  
**August 8, Carmen Sylva: A Literary Study.** W. A. Castner.  
**Litterarische Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland.** Freiburg (Baden). 9 Marks yearly. August.  
**New Works on Philosophy and Theological Speculation.** II. M. Glasner.  
**Magazin für Litteratur.** Berlin. 4 Marks quarterly. August 1.  
**Pierre Loti, New Academician.** H. Tovote.  
**Wine-drinking and Tobacco-smoking.** Count L. Tolstol.  
 August 8.  
**Three Months as a Factory-Worker—Paul Göhre's Book.** P. von Gilycki.  
 August 15.  
**The House of the Vienna Society of Authors.** J. Wiener.  
**Paul Göhre's Book.** (Continued.)

**Moderne Rundschau.** Vienna. 50 Pf. Heft 9.  
**Beethoven's "Pathétique."** Poem. V. von Kohlenegg.  
**The Communal Protection of Workmen.** III. Dr. J. Joachim.  
**Marie Eugénie Delle Grazie and Sophie von Khuenberg.** Austrian Possessions. R. Specht.  
**Ballooning.** II. R. Schmidt.  
 Heft 10.  
**Communal Protection of Workmen** (continued).  
**Hermann Conrad, Lyric Poet.** G. Eggestorf.  
**Musikallische Rundschau.** Vienna. 16 Kr. August 1.  
**The Mozart Celebration at Salzburg.** Dr. M. Dietz.  
**The Bayreuth Festival.** E. von Hartmann.  
 August 10.  
**Bayreuth Festival.** (Continued.)  
**Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks. Sept.  
**Profrío Diaz, President of Mexico.** With Portrait. Paul Lindau.  
**Carl Gottlieb Svarcz** (concluded). E. Schwartz.  
**Socialism and Darwinism.** R. Koesman.  
**The Last Napoleon and his End.** G. Zornin.  
**The Jesuits.** G. Diercks.  
**Artist and Man.** R. Falkenberg.  
**Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mark 50 Pf. August 1.  
**"Mr. Isaac"** (in German). F. Marion Crawford.  
**The Lyric Drama in the Eighteenth Century.** Dr. A. Koster.  
**Harnack's History of Dogmas.** A. Lassar.  
**How the Cape became English.**  
**Political Correspondence—The German Emperor's Visit to England and the French Squadron's Visit to Russia: Lord Salisbury and English Affairs; Russian Affairs, Cardinal Lavigne, etc.**  
**Romanische Revue.** July-August. The Reply of the High School Youth to the Bucerius Memorandum.  
**Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon-Ausgabe.) Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 14.  
**The Cactus Family.** (Illus.) E. Jurgenson.  
**From Berlin to Hamburg by Water.** (Illus.) A. Rubemann.  
**The Monument to Gustav Nachtigal, Explorer, at Stenad.** (Illus.)  
**Monuments to Ludwig Anzengruber and Ferdinand Raimund (Austrian Poets) at Vienna.** (Illus.)  
**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach** (Catholic). Freiburg (Baden). 10 Marks 80 Pf. yearly.  
**Wrong Views of Social Conditions in the Encyclical of Leo XIII.** A. Lehmkühl.  
**The Holy Coat of Trèves.** S. Bessel.  
**Dr. Julius Kaftan's New Dogma—Review of his "Belief and Dogma," the Protestant reply to Dreyer's "Undogmatic Christianity."** T. Granderath.  
**The British Bible Society at Work.**  
**Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Heft 2.  
**The Swiss Celebrations.** (Illus.) W. Kaden.  
**Goethe and Lake Zurich.** J. Herzfelder.  
**Golden Prague.** (Illus.) Dr. A. Kohut.  
**The Electric Light.** (Illus.) Dr. T. Wimmer.  
**The Portuncula Festival in Hohenhausen.** (Illus.) B. Rauchenegger.  
**The Berne Celebration.** (Illus.)  
**Prince Frederick Augustus of Saxony and his Bride.** With Portraits.  
**Fruit and Fruit Cures.** Dr. O. Gotthilf.  
**Wilhelm Henzen and his Drama "St. Elizabeth."** (Illus.)  
**Karl Thielen, New Prussian Minister of Public Works.** With Portrait.  
**The Upper Palatinate.** (Illus.) M. Schusiler.  
**Helene Vacaresco.** With Portrait.  
**The Hermann von Wissmann Steamer on the Victoria Nyanza.** (Illus.) S. Steinberg.  
**The New Scheffel Monument at Heidelberg.** (Illus.)  
**Unsere Zeit.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 3.  
**Russia and Finland.**  
**Land Reform.** O. Beis.

**Salzburg and Neighbourhood in Winter.** B. von Werner.  
**The Relations of the German Protectorates to the Empire.** A. Fleischmann.  
**China at the Parting of the Ways.** Introduction of Railways. G. Krenke.  
 Heft 9.  
**A Comparative Study of the High Mountains of the World.** R. E. Petermann.  
**Local Government in England and Wales under the Local Government Act of 1883.** A. Win'er.  
**Jaroslav Vrchlicky.** Czech Poet. E. Giron.  
**The Question of Responsibility—Parliamentary.** Dr. J. von Hed.  
**A Modern Ideal.** A. von der Lahn.  
**Veihagen und Kiasing's Neue Monatshefte.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.  
**Old German Burial Rites and Celebrations for the Dead.** Dr. O. L. Jiriczek.  
**J. L. E. Meislonier, with Portrait and other Illustrations.** Dr. O. Doering.  
**The Historic Origin of the Swiss Confederation.** A. Aal'amus.  
**The Angustenburg Family in Schleswig-Holstein.** Contribution to the Family History of the Empire of Germany. (Illus.) Dr. E. Wasserzieher.  
**Max Grube: Actor in the Meinings Company, with Portrait and other Illustrations.** J. Hart.  
**Marine Sketches.** (Illus.) R. Werner.  
**The Imperial Printing Works at Berlin.** O. Feising.  
**"Uncle Piper" (in German). (Concluded)** "Tasma."  
 September.  
**Franz von Lenbach, Portrait Painter.** Illus. H. E. von Berlepsch.  
**Capri.** Poem. Frida Schanz.  
**Travelling in the East.** H. Brugsch.  
**Remembrance.** Poem. F. Bottenstedt.  
**Panoramas.** (Illus.) H. Bohrdt.  
**Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 13.  
**What's Fishing in the Spitzbergen Sea.** Buffalo City. (Illus.) Max. L'vitzing.  
**The Autograph Album at the Beginning of the Century.** Z. von Reuss.  
**The Coldest and the Warmest Places in the World—Verchojansk in Yakutsk, Siberia, and Masowah on the Red Sea.** Dr. W. J. van Beebe.  
**Schludersbach in South Tyrol.** (Illus.) I. Wundt.  
**The Electric Light.** L. Silberstein.  
**The Newest Military Guns.** N. von Engelstedt.  
**Birds' Voices.** (With Illustrations from Harper.) Dr. B. Willy.  
**Travelling.** Dr. B. Neubaur.  
**Pis'Agorsk, a Watering Place in the Caucasus.** F. de Mojean.  
**The Education of Children among the Ancients.** P. Ess.  
**Filasken—Polish Jews engaged in the Timber Transport Trade.** (Illus.) B. Wichert.  
**Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.** Brunswick. 4 Marks quarterly. September.  
**Count Borromel in the Service of the Church and the State.** (Illus.) A. Kleinschmidt.  
**Eastern Algeria.** (Illus.)  
**The Tournament.** (Illus.) A. von Heyden.  
**Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.** Vienna.  
 2 Marks yearly. August 15.  
**International Copyright.** Bertha von Suttner.  
**French Literature: The Moral and the Immoral, and the Novel of the Future.** R. Lothar.  
**Der Zeitgenosse.** Dresden. 50 Pf.  
 August 1.  
**Carl Baron Torressani, Austrian Story-Writer.** A. G. von Suttner.  
**Three Poems, by R. Zozmann.**  
**Lyrics, by Oskar Linke, E. Presber, and others.**  
 August 15.  
**Lyrics, by H. C. Jungst, C. Liebhag, and others.**  
**Two Poems, by R. Zozmann.**  
**New Fiction—New Criticism.** Study of Guy de Maupassant's Essay on the Novel. Dr. G. Manz.

**Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert.** Beilin.  
 1 Mark. August 22.  
**Poems by Theodor von Grienb'rgger, and others.**  
**Old and New Ways in Music.** Dr. H. Pudor.  
**Bismarck in the Reichstag.**  
 The following periodicals and papers have also been received:—*Der Bär, Dichterstimmen der Gegenwart, Der Katholik, Das Kunstgewerbe, Der Kunstwart, Lothar Megendorfer's Humouristische Blätter, Der Hausfreund, Schweizerisches Familien-Wochenblatt, Die Theologisch-Praktische Monatschrift, Deutsche Kunst und Musik-Zeitung.*  
 [Parts 9 and 10 of the new edition of Dr. Felix Fügeli's "Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary" (Asher and Co., Covent Garden), and Part 2 of Mürtz's *Encyclopaedisches Wörterbuch of the English and German Languages* (Langenscheidt, Beilin) are also to hand.

# FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse.** Lausanne. August.  
**Works Common to all Christendom—Temperance, Anti-Slavery, &c.** I. E. Naville.  
**Pavia de Chavannes, &c.** A. Michel.  
**Across the Caucasus.** Notes and Impressions of a Botanist. IV. E. Levier.  
**The Literary Movement in Spain—During the Last Two Years.** E. Rios.  
**Parisian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific, and Political Chroniques.**  
**Chretien Evangelique.** Lausanne. August.  
**The Thirst after Righteousness.** Biblical Study. H. Mouron.  
**A History of Christian Benevolence.** By Dr. G. Uhlhorn. Reviewed by C. Correson.  
**Gazette des Beaux Arts.** August.  
**Gothic Art.** M. L. de Fourcand.  
**Thomas Lawrence and the English Society of his Day.** M. T. Wyzema.  
**Notes on Meislonier.** Edmond Bonnafte.  
**Decorative Art in Old Paris.** M. A. Champeaux.  
**Napoleon the First's Tapestry Furniture.** M. G. rapach.  
**Notes on the Dijonnaise Artists of the Fifteenth Century.** M. Bernard Prost.  
**L'Initiation.** Paris. 1 fr. August.  
**The Idea of God Incompatible with Science.** A. Franck.  
**The Evolution of the Idea.** Papus.  
**Jesus of Nazareth, from the Historical, Scientific, and Social Points of View.** By Paul de Régla. Reviewed by G. Montlière.  
**Nouvelle Revue.** August 1st.  
**Paris on Horseback.** Croqueville.  
**The Founder of the Brazilian Republic.** M. O. d'Arango.  
**Dilmat's.** Paul Melon.  
**Nowadays.** J. du Tillot.  
**Shakespeare's Sonnets.** M. S. Arnaud.  
**The Well-bred Women of Japan.** Leon de Tinsau.  
**The Truth about Meadames de Sainte Amaranthe.** Mme. Mary Sumner.  
**Michel Bakounine.** M. A. Mathey.  
**French Moscow Exhibition.**  
**French Yachting.** M. G. De Wally.  
**The Neutrality of Siam.** P. Lahault.  
**Foreign Politics.** M. A. Adam.  
 August 15.  
**Great and Small Causes of Revolution.** Don Cesare Lombroso.  
**Paris on Horseback.** Croqueville.  
**A Seduction of the Eighteen Century.** Frederic Delacroix.  
**Nowadays.** M. J. Du Tillot.  
**The Conquest of Life.** Emile Gautier.  
**The Manufacture of Seres during the Revolution.** Edward Garnier.  
**The Reflections of a Workman.** M. Jean Fache.  
**A Sweetheart.** Mr J. D. Ulm.  
**Prejudices and Conventionalities.** Mdlle. Marie Anne de Bouett.  
**The Swiss Sex-centenary.** M. E. Tissot.  
**Empire Furniture.** H. De Chennivière.  
**Military Books.** G. G.  
**Paris and Jerusalem.** Aristide Astrude.  
**Lake Tohad.** G. Du Wallay.  
**Foreign Politics.** M. A. Adam.

**Revue d'Art Dramatique.** Paris. 1 fr. 30c. August 1.  
**Tzemma.** Lyric Drama in One Act. P. Gaut'iez.  
**The Modern Greek Theatre.** III. G. Bourdon.  
**Oscar de Redwitz.** Poet. A. Wagnon.  
 August 15.  
**L'Ombre (The Shadow).** Drama by Paul Lindau. French by A. Wagnon.  
**The Theatre in Old Lille.** H. Jouin.  
**Naïveté at the Theatre.** M. Doublemain.  
**The Theatrical Press of New York.** J. Rousseau.  
**Revue Bleue.** Paris. 60 centimes. August 15.  
**Emily Brontë.** T. de Wyzema.  
 August 22.  
**Prince Bismarck and the Crown Prince before 1866.**  
**Bayreuth Festival.** René de Récy.  
**Revue des Deux Mondes.** August 1st.  
**Art and Nature (3rd part).** V. Cherbuliez.  
**A Girl's Love.** III. Madame Pauline Caro.  
**The Spanish War.** Colonel V. Roussillon.  
**A New Form of Education.** G. Boissier.  
**Lens.** Leon Barrasand.  
**The Evolution of Democracy in Switzerland.** Louis Wuarin.  
**Studies in the Seventeenth Century (Bosuet).** F. Brunetiere.  
**Count Alexander Hübner.** G. Valbert.  
 August 15.  
**Art and Nature (last part).** V. Cherbuliez.  
**A Girl's Love.** IV. M. de Pauline Caro.  
**Explosive Substances in Antiquity and the Middle Ages.** Marcelin Berthelot.  
**Court Attresses.** Victor du Bled.  
**Historic French Landscapes.** E. Schure.  
**The Spanish War.** Colonel V. Roussillon.  
 August 29.  
**Revue Encyclopedique.** Paris. 1 fr. August 1.  
**Marcel Prevost and his Novel, "La Confession d'un Amant."** With Portrait. G. Pellissier.  
**Lithography.** (Illus.) G. Hedlard.  
**The Talleyrand Memoirs: Their Character and their Authenticity.** With Portrait. P. Bertrand.  
**Cou t von Moltke.** With Portrait.  
 August 15.  
**Art Exhibitions at Paris.** (Illus.) L. Bourdeau.  
**The Division of Africa.** With Map. R. d'Aunis.  
**The Birth of Art in Prehistoric Times.** (Illus.) E. Bordaeg.  
**Revue Generale.** Brussels. August.  
**The Social Problem and the Encyclopaedical.** A. Cas elein.  
**The Independence of Belgium and Talleyrand's Mission to London in 1830.** A. de Ridder.  
**The French Catholic Economists and the Social Question.** C. Clément.  
**Corisca.** B. Marcel.  
**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** Paris. 75 centimes. August.  
**The Theoretical and Practical Study of Suggestion.** J. Stumbo.  
**The Relations of Hysteria to Hypnotism.**  
**Revue des Revues.** Paris. 1 fr. August.  
**Italy, France, and the Papacy.** Signor Crispi.  
**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 60 centimes. August 15.  
**Industries of the Primitive Populations of Alsace-Lorraine.** M. Bleicher.  
**The Mineral Waters of France.** D. Bellet.  
 August 22.  
**Aptitudes and Actions.** L. Manouvrier.  
 August 29.  
**Madagascar.** M. d'Anthouard.  
**Université Catholique.** Lyon. 11 fr. half-yearly. August 15.  
**The Real Inside Condition of the Anglican Church.** R. paratus.  
**An Ecclesiastical Law Case in 1844.** A. Ricard.  
**Father Grou and Christian Spirituality.** C. Denis.  
**The Inquisition.** G. Can't.  
**Inspiration: A Biblical-Historical Study.** By P. Dauch. Reviewed by E. Jaquier.



## ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

## La Civiltà Cattolica.

August 1st.

The Origin of the Triple Alliance. (In which it is described as a "monstrosity of Christian servitude to the occult power of Marronic Judaism.")

The Encyclical of Leo XIII.

Biblical-Assyrian Chronology.

A Working-man Apostles. (Continued.)

August 15th.

Christianity Excluded from Elementary Instruction in Italy. (A bitter attack on State education.)

On the Migration of the Hittites.

The Encyclical of Leo XIII. (Continued.)

The Movements of the Stellar System.

## La Nuova Antologia.

August 1.

The Factions of the Sierra Republic. C. Paoli. (An Historical Sketch of Sierra in the fourteenth century.)

The Galleries of Rome. A. Venturi.

The Damnation of Tolstol. G. Boglietti.

A Confession. L. Capuana. (A powerful but very painful novelette.)

The Grand Old Men of the British Empire. B. Castellani (Short sketches of Sir John Macdonald, Sir George Grey, and Sir Henry Parkes.)

August 10.

The Persecution of the Jews. B. Bonghi. (An excellent article on the anti-Semitic movement on the Continent.)

The National Prehistoric and Ethnographic Museum in Rome. L. Pigorini.

The Fools, Dwarfs, and Slaves of the Gonzaga Family. A. Luzio. (The first part of a collection of curious historical anecdotes.)

A Venial Sin. (Novelette.) U. Fleres.

Gaspardo Salo and the Inventor of the Violin. G. Livio.

An article by Francesco Crispi—An Ex-Diplomat. (An answer to Crispi's article in the *Contemporary Review*.)

## La Rassegna Nazionale.

August 1.

Goethe and Hamlet. Carlo Segrè. (An article founded on the analysis of Hamlet contained in Wilhelm Meister.)

The Holy Land. Carlo del Pezzo. (Reminiscences of travel.)

From North America. Egisto Rossi. (A resumé of a recent address by Dr. Talmage on the social vices of American life.)

For Honour's Sake (continued): A story translated from the English by S. Santarelli-Fortini.

Commentators on the Creation. (Continued.) A. Stoppani.

August 16th.

The Painter Antonio Ciseri. G. E. Saltini. (A biographical sketch of a recently deceased artist.)

Anglo-American Opinions on Divorce. (Reprinted from the *North American Review*.)

Conclusions Drawn from Anglo-American Opinions on Divorce. C. F. Galva. (The author rejoices that so many Protestant writers should be opposed to the present marriage laws in America.)

## La Scuola Positiva.

July 31.

Administration of Justice in Italy in 1890. F. S. Arabia.

Public Life in the Sicilian Communes. G. Alongi.

Provocation and Premeditation. E. Ferri.

A Critical Table of Penal and Civil Jurisprudence.

## SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Samtiden.

Bergen, published by J. Brunchorst and Gerhard Gran. Yearly subscription, 5 kr. post free.

August Strindberg. III. IV. Ola Hanson.

A Hindoo Child-wife's Story. F. Max Müller (Contemporary Review).

Christiana Theatre, 1890-91. Harald Hansen.

Bergen Theatre. Irgens Hansen.

## Ur Dagens Kronika.

Stockholm, Verner Landgren. Yearly subscription, 12 kr.

The Gifts of the Fairies. Georg Nordensvan.

Musical Review. Volontaire.

Four Days. W. Garschlin.

"Les fleurs du mal." Charles Baudelaire reviewed by Sven Ulf.

An Attempt at Metrical Land-taxation. O. C.

Theatrical Reviews. Volontaire.

Foreign Reviews. Macf—n.

Literature. Th. J'n.

Tilskueren.

Copenhagen. Published by N. Neergaard.

Yearly subscription 12 kr. July.

Who is Rembrandt? Karl Madsen.

Five Poems. Herman Bang.

Lost and Rediscovered Greek Literature. Dr.

V. Pingel.

Autumn Letters from Skagen. H. C. Bering-

Lusberg.

W. Garschlin. Ola Hansson.

## MILITARY PERIODICALS.

## AMERICAN.

Journal of the U.S. Cavalry Association.

The Cavalry at Chancellorsville, May, 1863.

Lieut.-Col. W. L. Heermance.

The Proper Employment of Cavalry in War.

Captain A. E. Wood.

The Effect of Small-calibre Arms and Smoke-

less Powder upon Cavalry Operations of the

Future. From the *Journal des Sciences*

*Militaires*.

Further Remarks on the Cavalry Fight on the

Right Flank at Gettysburg. Lieut.-Col.

W. B. Rawle.

Firing at Breastworks of Snow with the

Berdan Rifle in Russia.

Some Thoughts on Equipment. Captain M.

Harris.

Letters on Cavalry. Translation of Prince

K zu Hohenlohe's 17th Letter.

The Stoneman Raid of 1885. Brig.-General

L. S. Trowbridge.

A Confederate Cavalry Officer's Views on

"American Practice and Foreign Theory."

T. T. Munford.

## FRENCH.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.

The Preparatory Military Schools for Soldiers'

sons.

The Campaign of Caius Marius against the

Teutons. Captain Dervieux.

The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the

Allied Armies, from documents in the

Imperial Archives of Vienna. (Continued.)

Commandant Weil.

Reasoned Instruction in the Infantry.

Lieutenant de Clésey.

The French Army in 1890. (Continued.) Com-

mandant Belhomme.

Souvenirs of the Tonquin Campaign. XIV.

Captain Carteron.

Historical Notices on the General Staff—

Lieutenant-General, and Generals of

Division. L. Hennet.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.

The Electric Light Installation on board the

*Marceau*. 12 Figs.

Extracts from the English Naval Estimates

1891-2. Lieutenant Delage.

Historical Studies on the War Navy of France.

The French Navy under the Regency and

under the Ministry of de Maurepas. XII.

Captain Chabaud-Arnauld.

Text of the English Naval Defence Act, 1889.

Report on the Landing of 14 cm. 3½ ton Gun.

4 Figs. Lieutenant Heilmann (describes how

the gun was landed with the available

means on board).

Le Spectateur Militaire.

The Territorial Army when under training in

the spring of 1891. L. Brun.

History of the Cavalry—the Hussars. The

Chasseurs d'Afrique and the Spahis. (Con-

tinued.) Captain H. Choppin.

The Arms and Tactics of the Greeks before

Troy. VI. VII. J. de la Chauvelay.

Annuaire of the French Army, 1819-1890. III.

C. Boissonnet.

The Sheltered Offensive. L. Brun.

Cavalry Uniforms. Captain H. Choppin.

The Campaign in the Argonne, 1792.

Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.

Military Trains and Convoys in the German

Army.

The Mobilisation of the Russian Reserves.

The Fortifications of Copenhagen. (With

Map.)

Gratuities to German Non-Commissioned

Officers.

## La Marine Française.

The French Naval Manœuvres in the Mediter-

anean.

The Philosophy of the Naval Manœuvres.

Opinions of the French Press and of Admiral

Béville on M. Brissot's Report on the

French Navy to the Budget Committee.

On the Coast of Guinea.

Dunkirk, Brest, and Cotentin. Rear-Admiral

Béville.

## GERMAN.

Internationale Revue über die gesamten

Armeen und Flotten.

Germany: Considerations on the Hall of

Fame at the Arsenal in Berlin.

Historical Details of the Ancient Fortress of

Torgau-on-the-Elbe. Chaplain E. Schild.

The Organisation, Distribution, and Employ-

ment of Field Artillery belonging to the

Army Corps. III. Lieut.-Col. von Nieu-

staedt.

Italy: Italian Correspondence, by Pellegrino.

England: The English Field Artillery.

Russia: The Russian Army Manœuvres for

the Current Year.

Switzerland: The New Drill Regulations for

the Swiss Infantry.

France: Special Tactics for Artillery on the

Field of Battle.

Servia: The New Organisation of the Servian

Army.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des

Seewesens.

The Transmission of Electric Power. 17 Figs.

M. Burstin.

The Ships of Christopher Columbus. (Six

illus.)

The 52 cm. Canet Gun. 2 Figs.

The Recler Revolution Indicator. 3 Figs.

The Experiments on Board the United States'

Dynamite Cruiser, *Vesuvius*.

The Latest Trials of the Submarine Boat,

*Comet*.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und

Marine.

Cavalry in Modern Warfare.

Tactical Retrospects on the Fights of the

Franco-German War, especially in regard

to the Employment of Artillery. (Con-

tinued.)

The Training of Reserve Officers of the Austro-

Hungarian Army in connection with the

Military Academy at Vienna-Neustadt.

Captain le Juge.

Military Strollings in the Region of the Great

Russian Manœuvres of 1890.

Aquatic Sports and their Influence on the

manly Development of the Young. Vice-

Admiral Von Henk.

Remarks on some Gunnery Experiments

carried out in China with a 24 cm. Krupp

gun.

## ITALIAN.

Rivista Marittima.

The German Mercantile Marine. VII. Salva-

toro Rainero.

The Electric Light on Board Italian Ships of

War. (Continued.) 5 Plates. Lieut. A.

Pouchain.

Naval Colleges in Italy and Abroad. D.

Parenti.

Naval Architecture. 7 Plates. Giuseppe

Rota.

The Naval Duel. Lieutenant F. Moro-Lin.

Naval Battle between the Turks and

Venetians, and the Capture of Scio, Feb.

1895. F. Cerasoli.

Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio. (Special

Number.)

Experiments on the Resistance against Crush-

ing of Stone and Cement Works. 5 Figs.

pp. 174.

## SPANISH.

Judicial Inquiries into Wrecks and Casualties.

Captain Don V. M. Concas Pa'au.

Studies on Military Anthropology. Dr. F.

Garcia Diaz.

New Method for Rectifying the Variations of

the Compass. 2 Figs. Lieut. B.

Estrada.

Central Pivot Mounting for 14 cm. Montoria

Gun, constructed at le Creusot for the

Spanish Cruisers. 2 Plates.

## ART, MUSIC, AND POETRY.

## ART.

- L'Art.** Paris. 2s. August 1.  
**Religious Tendencies of Contemporary Art.** (Illus.) H. Mazel.  
 August 15.  
**The French Salons of 1891.** (Illus.) L. Bénédict.  
**Art Amateur.** 1s. 6d. August.  
 Frederick Walker. (Illus.)  
**The Draped Model—Chat with Walter Satterlee and J. G. Brown on Models and Costumes.**  
 St. Louis School of Fine Arts. (Illus.) E. Knauff.  
**Sketching from Nature.** (Illus.) A. B. Ives.  
**Pen Drawing for Photo-Engraving—First Principles Reconsidered.** E. Knauff.  
**The Painting of Poultry—Talk with A. F. Tait.** (Illus.) A. B. Ives.  
**China Painting—White Enamel.** (Illus.) M. B. Alling.  
**Tapestry Painting. III.** (Illus.) Emma Haywood.  
**Art Journal.** September. 1s.  
 Holyrood. Etching by E. Slocombe.  
 Sculpture at the Royal Academy. (Illus.) The Museums of Industrial Art in Italy. (Illus.) Prof. Melani.  
**The Pilgrims Way. V.—Gatton to Oxford.** (Illus.) Mrs. H. M. Ady.  
 Thomas Armstrong, Chief of the South Kensington Museum. With Portrait. J. F. Boyes.  
 Old Art in the City Churches. (Illus.) F. Miller.  
 The Clyde and the Western Highlands. (Illus.) IV. R. Walker.  
 Pictorial as Compared with Decorative Art. W. W. Fenn.  
**Century.** September.  
 Italian Old Masters: Francis, Ghirlandajo. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
**Chautauquan.** September.  
 The Social Side of Artist Life. (Illus.) C. M. Fairbanks.  
 What English Women are Doing in Art. Elizabeth Roberts.  
**Cosmopolitan.** September.  
 France's Greatest Military Artist—Edouard Détaillé. (Illus.) Lady Dilke.  
**Magazine of Art.** September. 1s.  
 The Shepherd's Grave. Engraving after Sir Edwin Landseer.  
 The Two French Salons. (Illus.) Walter Armstrong.  
 The Dragon of Mythology, Legend, and Art. (Illus.) II. John Leyland.  
 A Wall of Renaissance Sculpture. (The Tomb of Barbara Ordelaiff at Forli.) (Illus.) Stephen Thompson.  
 "The Ladies Waldegrave." Engraving after Sir Joshua Reynolds.  
 David Cox and Peter de Wint. (Illus.) James Orrock.  
 The Romance of Art—The Post-Wife of the Sculptor Bartolommeo Ammannati, Leader Scott.  
 Animal Painters Past and Present. (Illus.) H. Landseer Grundy.  
**Newbery House.** September.  
 Childeha in Art. III. (Illus.) T. Child.  
**Portfolio.** September. 2s. 6d.  
 Portrait of a Woman—Rembrandt's Picture in the National Gallery.  
 Portrait and Landscape Painting in France. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.  
 The Palaces of Naples. (Illus.) Edith Marget.  
 "Thirsty Comrades." Etching after Birket Foster.  
**Strand Magazine.** August.  
 Henry Stacy Marks Interviewed. (Illus.)  
**Sun.** September.  
 Art in the Provinces. K. Parkes.

## MUSIC.

- Atalanta.** September.  
 The Meistersingers of Nuremberg. (Illus.)  
**Church Musician.**  
 Ecclesiastical Counterpoint. F. J. Karn.  
 On Amens.  
 Jottings on Continental Church Music. G. B. Dobson.  
 Parisian Organists: their Lives and Works. T. Westlake-Morgan.  
**Contemporary Review.** September.  
 Johann Sebastian Bach. W. F. Apthorp.  
**Month.** September.  
 Cardinal Newman as a Musician. Edward Bellas.  
**Magazine of Music.**  
 Sarasate's First Public Appearance.  
 School Music in Australia. S. McBurney.  
 Hints to Trainers of Village Chorus.  
 John More Smleton (Scottish Composer).  
 Portrait and Biography.  
 The Future of the Drama and the Drama of the Future. J. F. Runciman.  
 Music—"Liedchen," Haydn's "Ox Minnet," and "Lullaby," by John More Smleton.  
**Musical Herald.**  
 Mr. Edward Mills, Mus. Bac. Biography and Portrait.  
 Folk-Songs of Arcady.  
 Teaching Music to the Blind. S. McBurney.  
 School Music in Germany and Switzerland. S. McBurney.  
**Musical Opinion.**  
 Form as seen in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas. J. W. G. Hathaway.  
 Making of Sound in Organ and Orchestra. Hermann Smith.  
 School Music, The Church, and Tonic Sol-fa. S. McBurney.  
 A Day with Liszt. J. F. Rowbotham.  
**Musical Times.**  
 The Great Composers—Wagner. Joseph Bennett.  
 Jumbomania in Music. (The Worship of Bigness.)  
 First Performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah." F. G. Edwards.  
 Music in the Alps.  
 Music—Four-part Song, "The Brook." Arnold D. Culey.  
**Musical Record.**  
 Liszt's "Consolations." Herr Niecks.  
 Portrait Sketches from the Life—Gluck.  
 Schumann in Leipzig, 1837.  
 The Pianoforte Teacher. Herr Pauer.  
**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**  
 Music at Westminster Chapel.  
 "St. Magnus" and its Composer. Jeremiah Clark. F. G. Edwards.  
 Liturgical Tendencies and the Service of the Reformation. J. B. Remensnyder, D.D.  
 "The Strad." (Journal for stringed instrument players.)  
 The Italian Schools of Violin-Making. R. H. Legge.  
 How to Make a Violin. John Broadhouse.  
 Mr. Henry Farmer (Violinist and Composer).  
**Sun.** August.  
 Richard Wagner. R. F. Sharp.  
**Sun.** September.  
 Brahms and Grieg. Living Composers. R. F. Sharp.  
**PRICE AND PLACE OF PUBLICATION OF MUSICAL MAGAZINES.**  
 Church Musician (15th of the month). 2d. 11, Burleigh Street, Strand, W.C.  
 Magazine of Music. 6d. St. Martin's House, Ludgate Hill, E.C.  
 Musical Age. 2d. 88, Chancery Lane, W.C.  
 Musical Herald. 2d. 8, Warwick Lane, E.C.  
 Musical Opinion. 2d. 150, Holborn Bars, E.C.  
 Musical Record. 2d. 86, Newgate Street, E.C.  
 Musical Times. 4d. 1, Berners Street, W.  
 Nonconformist Musical Journal. 2d. 44, Fleet Street, E.C.  
 Orchestral Times and Bandsman. 3d. 39, Queen Square, W.C.  
 The Strad. 2d. 185, Fleet Street, E.C.

## POETRY.

- Argosy.** September.  
 The Three Ages. Marie Constantine. English by G. Cotterell.  
**Atalanta.** September.  
 A Song of Nereids. (Illus.). Roden Noel.  
**Atlantic Monthly.** September.  
 Song for Setting. T. W. Parsons.  
 Forecasting. P. B. Marston.  
**Belford's Magazine.** August.  
 Frank, the Fireman. T. Frost.  
**Cape Illustrated Magazine.** July.  
 Dreams. H. Hanson.  
 Now and Then. Frances Nicholson.  
 The Young Captive, by André Chénier. English by J. Gill.  
**Century.** September.  
 The Wood Nymph's Mirror. C. H. Lüders.  
 The Poems of T. B. Aldrich. F. D. Sherman.  
 De Morte Beata. T. C. Williams.  
**Chautauquan.** September.  
 Dawn in the City. H. T. Sudduth.  
 Secrets. W. H. A. Moore.  
 September. O. F. Emerson.  
**Cosmopolitan.** September.  
 I am a King. Mrs. C. B. Foote.  
 Ill Matched. Susan Hartley Snett.  
**English Illustrated.** September.  
 A Song of the Year. Lewis Morris.  
**Girl's Own Paper.** September.  
 A Type of Maidenhood. George Weatherby.  
 Life. Rev. W. Cowan.  
 A Rhyme of Songs. Augusta Hancock.  
**Good Words.** September.  
 A Plaything. Ellen T. Fowler.  
**Lippincott.** September.  
 Life. Douglas Sladen.  
 Where Love Hath Been. Susanna Massey.  
 Thou or I? J. G. Bettany.  
 Love's Calendar. Chas. Morris.  
 No Tears for Dead Love. P. B. Marston.  
 To a Cloud. W. R. Sims.  
**Longman.** September.  
 Flat. A. Battye.  
**Ludgate Monthly.** Sept.  
 The First Time of Aaking. F. E. Weatherly.  
**Murray's Magazine.** September.  
 Love is Enough. M. C. E.  
 This Life. D. M. Bruce.  
**Newbery House.** September.  
 Waiting. Sophia Caulfield.  
**New England Magazine.** August.  
 A Seaside Holiday. Mrs. E. C. Bolles.  
 The Little Poet. A. P. Kimball.  
 Our Neighbour. Mrs. J. T. Bayne.  
**Quiver.** September.  
 The Embroidery Frame. (Illus.) J. R. Eastwood.  
**Scots Magazine.** September.  
 Sonnet. Miss A. Werner.  
**Scribner's Magazine.** September.  
 For Remembrance. D. C. Scott.  
**Sun.** August.  
 A Woodland Reverie. Robina F. Hardy.  
 Priam and Achilles. J. H. D.  
**Sunday Magazine.** September.  
 To the Night. Rev. B. Waugh.  
 Graven. Clara Thwaites.  
 Child's Holiday Hymn. B. M. S.  
 The Sleeping City. C. T. Caribrooke.  
**Sydney Quarterly.** June.  
 Songs of Solitude. J. Le Gay Brereton.  
**Temple Bar.** September.  
 Man. F. F. Sheriff.  
**Tinsley.** September.  
 Edson. Samuel Barber.  
 Et Ego Etiam in Arcadia Vixi. Charles Young.  
 Two Sonnets. Ellen T. Fowler.  
 When I am as Old as Mother. W. Lazarus Barlow.  
 The Vale of Gramere.

## INDEX.

*Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.*

A.C.Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review	E.R. Edinburgh Review	Law Q. Law Quarterly Review	Photo. R. Photographic Reporter
A.R. Andover Review	Ed. R. Educational Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	Phren. J. Phrenological Journal
Ant. Antiquary	E.H. English Historical Review	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Phren. M. Phrenological Magazine
A. Arena	E.L. English Illustrated Magazine	L. Q. London Quarterly	Pion. Pioneer
Arg. Argosy	Esq. Esquiline	Long. Longman's Magazine	P.L. Poet Lore
Art J. Art Journal	Ex. Expositor	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	P. Portfolio
As. Asclepiad	F.R. Fortnightly Review	Ly. Lyceum	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
Ata. Atalanta	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	M.A.H. Magazine of American History	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	G.W. Good Words	M. Art. Magazine of Art	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
Au. Author	G.B. Greater Britain	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	Q. J. Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	G.T. Great Thoughts	M.E. Merry England	Q.R. Quarterly Review
Bel. M. Bedford's Magazine	Harp. Harper's Magazine	Mind. Mind	Q. Quiver
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	Help. Help.	Mis. R. Missionary Review of the World	Scots. Scots Magazine
Bk-wm. Bookworm	H-M. Home-Maker	Mon. Monist	Scot. G. M. Scottish Geographical Magazine
Cal. R. Calcutta Review	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	Month. Month	Scot. R. Scottish Review
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Ig. Igdrasil	M.C. Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	In. M. Indian Magazine and Review	M. P. Monthly Packet	Shake. Shakespeariana
C.W. Catholic World	I.J.E. International Journal of Ethics	Mur. Murray's Magazine	S. Strand
C.M. Century Magazine	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record	Nat. R. National Review	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.J. Chambers' Journal	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	N.N. Nature Notes	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
Chaut. Chautauquan	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	N.H. Newbery House Magazine	S.T. Sword and Trowel
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	J. Ed. Journal of Education	N.E.M. New England Magazine	Syd. Q. Sydney Quarterly
Ch. M. Church Monthly	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	New R. New Review	T.B. Temple Bar
Ch. R. Church Quarterly	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Tin. Tinley's Magazine
Ch. R. Church Review	Jur. R. Juridical Review	N.A.R. North American Review	U.S.M. United Service Magazine
Cong. R. Congregational Review	K.O. King's Own Knowledge	O.D. Our Day	W.R. Westminster Review
C.R. Contemporary Review	Lad. Ladder	O. Outing	Y.E. Young England
C. Cornhill	Law M. Law Magazine & Review	Pac. Q. Pacific Quarterly	Y.M. Young Man
Cos. Cosmopolitan		P.E.F. Palestine Exploration Fund	
Crit. R. Critical Review		P.R. Parents' Review	
Down. R. Downside Review		Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly	
D.R. Dublin Review			
Econ. J. Economic Journal			
Econ. R. Economic Review			

Ability, Distribution of, in the United States, by H. O. Lodge, C.M. Sept  
Advertising in China, C. Sept

## Africa:

Maahonaland, F. E. Harman on, Lud. M. Sept  
Diamond-digging in South Africa, by L'ent.-Col. H. Knollys, Black, Sept  
Across the Kalahari Desert to the Bot'etli River N'Gamila, by H. A. Bryden, Long, Sept  
The British in East Africa, by the Marquis of Lorne, N.C. Sept  
Alchemy in England, by R. Steele, Ant. Sept  
Aldrich, T. B., Poems of, F. D. Sherman on, C.M. Sept  
American Homes, Old, J. R. Spears on, Scrib. Sept  
Analogy, Study of, by J. Burroughs, A.M. Sept  
Anipodeans, D. C. Murray on, C.R. Sept  
Anuradhapura and the Sacred B-Trees, by J. Hicaton, Scrib. Sept  
Arcthuza, Training Ship, K.O. Sept  
Armada: The Spanish Story, by J. A. Froude, Long, Sept  
Ashby-Sterry, J., Portraits of, Str. Aug  
Assyrian Research, Perils of, Rev. S. Kinns on, K.O. Sept  
Astronomy:  
Modern Astronomy, by Sir R. S. Ball, C.R. Sept  
Telescope and Camera, by W. Schooling, W.R. Sept  
The Mineralogy of Meteorites, by V. Cornish, K. Sept  
Athletics: Their Use and Abuse, by C. Bissell, Bel. M. Aug  
Swiss Athletic Sports, by J. A. Symonds, F.R. Sept  
Aubrey, John, of Wilts, Rev. B. G. Johns on, G.M. Sept  
Australia:  
The Antipodeans, by D. C. Murray, C.R. Sept  
Social Life, by F. Adams, F.R. Sept  
Guileless Australia, by Hon. J. Fortescue, N.C. Sept

Bacarat, Humours of, Mac, Sept  
Bach, Johann Sebastian, W. F. Apthorp on, C.R. Sept  
Balkan Confederation, Jas. Bouchier on, F.R. Sept  
Barrés, Maurice, E. Delille on, F.R. Sept  
Bath, Social, in the Last Century, by Mrs. A. Phillips, Mur. Sept  
Beaconsfield, Lord, Was He the Sun? A Lecture in the Year 3,000, G.M. Sept  
Beatrice of Dante, by Katherine Hillard, Luc, Aug  
Belief, Scientific Basis of, by Prof. R. H. Thurston, N.A.R. Aug  
Bennington and Its Battle, by E. A. Start, N.E.M. Aug  
Bermuda, Gen. Mitchell on, Lud. M. Sept  
Bent, Mrs. Annie, on the Seven Principles of Man, Luc, Aug  
Birds:  
Some London Birds, by A. H. Macpherson, N.N. Aug  
The Music of Birds, Str. Aug  
Swallows and Sparrows, by Lady Lindsay, New R. Sept  
Blackie, Prof. J. S., on the Learning of Languages, Y.M. Sept  
B'ava'sky, Madame, Col. Olcott and others on, Luc, Aug  
On the Blessings of Publicity, Luc, Aug  
Blind:  
With the Blind in Switzerland, C.J. Sept  
B-delachwingh, Pastor von, and his Institutions in Germany, Countess of Meath on, Q. Sept  
Bo-Trees, and Anuradhapura, J. Hicaton on, Scrib. Sept  
Bretons at Home, by C. W. Wood, Arg. Sept  
Briggs, Prof.,  
On Authority in Religion, by Rev. H. H. Wyman, C.W. Aug  
Brontë Family, Dr. A. H. Japp on, S. Aug  
Browning's Asolo, by F. Moschles, Scrib. Sept  
Buddha's Tooth, Adoration of, Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming on, Sun. H. Sept  
Burgoyne's Army, by N. H. Chamberlain, N.E.M. Aug

Cage-Dwellers, J. T. Benton, Mur. Sept  
Caine, Hall, Portraits of, Str. Aug  
California: To California in 1849 through Mexico, by A. C. Ferris, C.M. September  
Calvary and the Tomb of Christ, by Rev. H. Smith, Mur. Sept  
Camp Morton Prisoners, Treatment of, by W. R. Howland and J. A. Wyeth, C.M. Sept  
Carl. P., Hero of the Goodwin Sands, Rev. T. S. Treanor on, Sun. H. Sept  
Cathedrals, Nationalisation of, H. W. Manningham on, C.R. Sept  
Cate, J. MacLaren Cobban on, Str. Aug  
Cats in Literature and Art, by W. H. Davenport Adams, S. Aug  
Celebrities at Play, Str. Aug  
Cheese and Butter Schools for Girls, by Fanny L. Green, G.O.P. Sept  
Chicago Architecture, M. Schuyler on, Harp. Sept  
Chill: The Chilian Struggle for Liberty, by R. L. Trumull, F. Aug  
China Hunting in New England, by Alice M. Earle, Scrib. Sept  
Chinese Cookery, T. B. Sept  
Chinese Secret Societies, F. Boyle on, Harp. Sept  
Chiswick, Past and Present, by C. J. Hamilton, E.I. Sept  
Christian Ideal of Human Life, Archbishop McLagan on, G.W. Sept  
Christianity—a Philosophy, a Kingdom, and a Fellowship, by Jos. Cook, O.D. Aug  
Church of England: Are High Churchmen Disloyal? by H. Ormoude, N.H. Sept  
Church Progress in America, T. B. Preston on, N.H. Sept  
City Government in the United States, by S. Low, C.M. Sept  
Clubs: The Ladies' New York Club, by Julia H. Percy, Cos. Sept  
Colonies and Imperial Federation: Many Lands—One People, G.B. July  
Imperial Federation, by Lord Brassey and A. Carnegie, N.C. Sept  
The Trade Aspect of Imperial Federation, by J. Rankin, G.B. Aug  
The Britannic Confederation, by G. G. Chisholm, Scot. G.M. Aug

- Comings, Comte de, French Ambassador at the Court of Charles II., by J. J. Jusserand, N C, Sept
- Compulsory Insurance in Germany, Prof. Geffken on, N C, Sept
- Concord, An American Mecca, by Mary J. Safford, Bel M, Aug
- Copenhagen, Battle of, C Sept
- County Councillors: a Study, by H. D. Traill, Nat R, Sept
- Cousins German, C, Sept
- Criticism:
- A Neglected Limitation of Criticism, by Rev. A. Smith, A R, Aug
- Crosier and Crown, by Canon Pennington, N H, Sept
- Dante's Beatrice, by Katherine Hillard, Luc, Aug
- Daudet, Ernest, on Coblenz, by Lord Colchester, Nat R, Sept
- Detaille, E., France's Greatest Military Artist, by Lady Dilke, Cos, Sept
- Dickens's Letters to Wilkie Collins, by L. Hutton, Harp, Sept
- Early Settlers in English America, Black, Sept
- Education:
- Individuality in Education, by Prof. Mary L. Dickinson, A, Aug
- Edwards, Amelia B., on Her Home Life, A, Aug
- Electoral Facts, W. E. Gladstone on, N C, Sept
- Electric Railways:
- The Greathead Underground Railway, by S. Sterne, F, Aug
- Emanuel Hospital, Westminster, R. Hunter on, E I, Sept
- Emigration and Immigration:
- Immigration and Degradation, by F. A. Walker, F, Aug
  - The Russo-Jewish Immigrant, by Rev. S. Singer, E I, Sept
- English America: Early Settlers, Black, Sept
- Eton Montem: A Memory of the Past, Black, Sept
- Eve's Mission, W R, Sept
- Factory Girls: An Unclassified Class, by Eleanor Holmes, N H, Sept
- Farrar, Archdeacon, on Whitfield as a Preacher, Sun M, Sept
- Fiction: Sray Children in Fiction, by E. C. Sellar, Mur, Sept
- Finance:
- Fittest or Luckiest, by G. W. Bulman, Nat R, Sept
- Forbes, Archibald, War Correspondent, Reminiscences of, N C, Sept
- Fortescue, Miss, Portraits of, S T R, Aug
- Forth and Clyde Ship Canal, C F M, Sept
- Fowler, L. N., Reminiscences of, Phren M, Sept
- France:
- In the Sunny South, by C. F. Wills, Ata, Sept
- Free Law? a Scheme, by G. A. Lomax, Nat R, Sept
- French Hypocrisy, New R, Sept
- Fruit Culture in California, L. A. Sheldon on, F, Aug
- Gnos, J. G. Dow on, G W, Sept
- Germany:
- The New Emperor and his Chancellor, by O. Lowe, Nat R, Sept
  - The Unity of Germany, by Mdme. Blazé de Bary, A, August
  - Germany, France, and General European Politics, by M. de Blowitz, Harp, Sept
  - German Customs, Manners, and Characteristics, Syd Q, June
  - Compulsory Insurance, by Prof. Geffken, N C, Sept
  - Germany, Emperor and Empress of, Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Gladstone, W. E.
- Dr. J. L. M. Curry on, M A H, Aug
  - On Electoral Facts, N C, Sept
- Gnat, Midges, and Mosquitoes, E. A. Butler on, K, Sept
- Goethe:
- What Value has Goethe's Thought of God for Us? by Miss J. H. Gulliver, A R, Aug
- Gold Reports, Causes of, G. G. Williams on, F, Aug
- Goodwin, Dr., The British Weekly and, K O, Sept
- Gordon, Gen., on Tabernacle and Man, Bel M, Aug
- Gothenburg Licensing System, Rev. J. Halpin on, M, Sept
- Grant, Coas., Dr. Geo. Smith on, G W, Sept
- Greece:
- The Kingdom of the Hellenes, by A. T. Sibbald, S, Sept
- Grey, Sir Geo., G B, July
- Hamlin, Hannibal, Birthplace of, O. E. Watermann on, N E M, Aug
- Hampton Court, Davenport Adams on, Lud M, Sept
- Handwriting of Our Kings and Queen, by W. J. Hardy, L H, Sept
- Harris, Sir A., Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Harvard Commencement Essays, by H. R. Gedhill and others, N E M, Aug
- Hawallan, J. N. Ingram on, Chaut, Sept
- Hecker, Father, Life of, Rev. W. Elliott on, C W, Aug
- Hexham Abbey, Canon Talbot on, Sun M, Sept
- Hocking, Silas K. J. M. Mather on, Y M, Sept
- Hodge, by J. J. Davies, W R, Sept
- Homes of Foreign Reformers, by S. W. Kershaw, Q, Sept
- Horse, The Action Home of Rest, T B, Sept
- Hospitals:
- Emanuel Hospital, Westminster, by R. Hunter, E I, Sept
- Housage, Arab, Portrait of, M A H, Aug
- Hungarian Statesmen, L H, Sept
- Hymn-Writers (Ladies), J. C. Hadden on, G W, Sept
- Ibsen, Henrik, T B, Sept
- Poems of, F. H. Wicksteed on, C R, S, pt
- Immigration, see under Emigration
- Imperial Federation, see under Colonies
- India:
- A Month in Southern India, by Sir M. E. Grant Duff, C R, Sept
  - Women's Medical Work, by Mrs. F. Penny, M F, Sept
- Ireland: Democracy and Irish Local Government, Nat R, Sept
- Italy: The Ministry, W R, Sept
- Jersey, Countess of, Portrait of, Syd Q, June
- On Theosophy, Syd Q, June
- Jews, see also under Russia
- Jews in London, Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H, Sept
  - The Russo-Jewish Immigrant, by Rev. S. Singer, E I, Sept
  - New Light on the Jewish Question, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, N A R, Aug
- Journalism:
- Country Newspapers, E. W. Howe on, C M, Sept
  - Journalistic Heathenism, K O, Sept
  - The Evolution of the Society Journal, by Mrs. E. A. Pryor, Cos, Sept
- Kentucky, the Fifteenth State, by J. L. Heaton, M A H, Sept
- Kew Museums, J. R. Jackson on, N N, Aug
- Kingley, Charles, C. M. Yonge on, M P, Sept
- Könlsmark, Count, Romance of, by M. E. Sawell, Cos, Sept
- Körner, Theodore, H. Schütz Wilson on, New R, Sept
- Labouchere, H., Portraits of, Str, Aug
- Labour:
- Courts of Conciliation, N. Grevstad on, A M, Sept
  - The Labour Encyclical, A R, Aug
  - Side Lights of the Sweating Commission, W R, Sept
  - Ladies' Wreath: Book of Poems, edited by Mrs. S. J. Hall, Mac, Sept
- Lan, Andrew, and His Adventures among Books, Scrib, Sept
- Lassalle, Ferdinand, Mrs. A. Kennard on, N C, Sept
- Leo XIII, Pope:
- The Pope and the Proletariat, by Rev. E. B. Brady, C W, Aug
- Lewis, Governor Merriwether, M A H, Aug
- Lias and Tria Cliffs of the Severn, by C. Parkinson, G M, Sept
- Liddon, Canon, K O, Sept
- Lincoln, Abraham, W R, Sept
- Literature in the Market Place, by G. E. Woodberry, F, Aug
- Literature in the United States, by G. P. Lathrop, New R, Sept
- London: Prince and Merchant, by W. Besant, Harp, Sept
- London Streets, E. K. Pearson on, G M, Sept
- Lords, by P. C. Standing, Lud M, Sept
- Lowell, James Russell, Black, Sept, Bret Harte on, New R, Sept
- Lowell in His Poetry, by Sidney Low, F R, Sept
- Macbeth as the Celtic Type, Black, Sept
- Macdonald, Sir John A., J. McCarroll on, Bel M, Aug
- Masterlinck, Maurice, A Pessimist Playwright, by Wm. Archer, F R, Sept
- Magic Lantern: Series of Articles on, Help, Sept
- Matenon, Malame de, R. Niederhauser on, Tin, Sept
- Maison Chateau in the Market, by Mary B. Ford, Cos, Sept
- Malthusian Doctrine, A. J. Ogilvy on, W R, Sept
- Maps:
- How they are Made, C S J, Sept
  - W. B. Blakie on, Scot G M, Aug
- Marblehead and J. G. Whittier (A Poet's Town), Margaret B. Wright on, Chaut, 8 pt
- Marks, Henry Stacy, interviewed, Str, Aug
- Masonaland, F. E. Harman on, Lud M, Sept
- Meath, Countess of, on Pastor von Bodelschwingh's Institutions in Germany, Q, Sept
- Mechanical Flight, Possibility of, S. P. Langley on, C M, S, pt
- Meydoun Pyramid, Rev. H. D. Rawnsley on, G M, Sept
- Missions:
- The Claims of North India, Ch Mis I, Sept
  - Medical Mission Work in the Sudan, by Dr. C. F. Harford Battersby, Ch Mis I, Sept
  - The Miracles of Missions, Mis R, Aug
  - Moltke, Count von, Lord Wolseley on, U S M, S, pt
- National Health Society, Mary R. Pridham on, M P, Sept
- Nationalism:
- The Tyranny of Nationalism, by Rev. M. J. Savage, A, Aug
- Navies:
- The Value of Naval Manœuvres, by J. R. Soley, N A R, Aug
  - "Ye Mariners of England," by R. Walker, G W, Sept
  - How the Confederacy Changed Naval Warfare, by Geo. D. H. Maury, Bel M, Aug
- New Forest, the Last Bit of Natural Woodland, by Hon. A. Herbert, N C, Sept
- Newman, Cardinal, as a Musician, by E. Bellasis, M, Sept
- Newmarket, Str, Aug
- New York Chamber of Commerce, R. Wheatley on, Harp, Sept
- New York City: A Decade of Retrogression, by Florence K. Wischniewetzky, A, Aug
- Norfolk, Duke of, Portraits of, Str, Aug
- "North Christopher," by R. Lee, W R, Sept
- North Pole: A New Route, by Dr. F. Nansen, F, Aug
- Will Dr. Nansen succeed? by General A. W. Greeley, F, Aug
- Noumea, Calcutia, French Convict Colony, C J, Sept
- Olliphant, Laurence, Julia Wedgwood on, C R, Sept
- A Modern Mystic, A M, Sept
- Oriental Life: Under the Minarets, by F. H. Smith, Harp, Sept
- Osborne: The Queen's Private Gardens, by L. R. Wheeler, E I, Sept
- Ottinwies or Chippeways, Rev. E. J. Davine on, M, Sept
- Papuan, H. O. Forbes and H. Nisbet on, F R, Sept
- Paerel, Jacqueline, F. B. Harrison on, N H, Sept
- Pauperism and the Poor Law: Prof. Tucker on, A R, Aug
- Pensions and Patriotism, by Gen. G. B. Baum, N A R, Aug
- Petalozzi, Henri, C. J. Hamilton on, Mac, Sept

- Photography**, see also Contents of Wilson's Photographic Magazine  
**Modern Achievements of the Camera**, by W. J. L. Adams, O. Sept  
**Phthisis. Origin, Propagation, and Prevention** of, Prof. Tyndall on, F. R. Sept  
**Poetry and Philosophy**, by Prof. Dewey, A. R. Aug  
**Pompeii Revisited**, by Prof. Halbherr, Ant. Sept  
**Powell, Sir George Baden**, G. B. Aug  
**Preacher's Use of Illustration**, by Dr. A. J. Gordon, Hom R. Aug  
**Preaching Politics**, by Dr. D. W. C. Huntington, Hom R. Aug  
**Provence, a Painter's Paradise**, by Eliz. R. Pennell, C. M. Sept  
**Provoost, Bishop, M. A. H.** Aug  
**Psychic Experiences**, by Sara A. Underwood, A. Aug  
**Public Life: Does it give Long Careers?** by E. P. Clark, F. Aug  
**Pulpit Power, Elements of**, Hom R. Aug  
**Pythæas, an Old Greek Explorer of Britain**, by Karl Blind, F. R. Sept
- Race Problems:**  
**Among the Ochipwees or Chippeways**, by Rev. B. J. Devine, M. Sept
- Railways:**  
**The Greathead Underground Electric Railway**, by S. Sterne, F. Aug  
**Should the Nation Own the Railways?** by C. Wood Davis, A. Aug  
**Can Railway Passenger Fares be Lowered?** by W. M. Acworth, N. C. Sept  
**Read, Gen. M., Autobiographical**, M. A. H. Aug  
**Red Deer of England**, C. Turner on, O. Sept  
**Reformers, Foreign, Homes of**, by S. W. Ker-shaw, Q. Sept
- Religion:**  
**The Witness of Science to Religion**, by Dr. Barry, C. W. Aug  
**Rest: How to Rest**, by Dr. W. A. Hammond, N. A. R. Aug  
**Rewa River, Fiji**, H. H. Thiele on, Scot G. M. Aug  
**Roman Lady, High-born**, E. W. Carter, Sun M. Sept  
**Rouen: A Sermon in Rouen**, Mac. Sept  
**Running High Jumping**, by M. W. Ford, O. Sept
- Russia:**  
**Woman's Share in Russian Nihilism**, by Ella Norraikow, Cos. Sept  
**Russia and the Russians**, by Mrs. C. R. Corson, Chaut. Sept  
**Russia under Alexander III.**, by Prof. Geffcken, New R. Sept  
**The Jews:**  
**Russian Finance**, by Dr. F. H. Geffcken, F. Aug  
**The Persecution**, by I. H. Hourwich, F. Aug  
**Methods and Places of Refuge**, by Baron de Hirsch, F. Aug  
**The Russ-Jewish Immigrant**, by Rev. S. Singer, E. I. Sept
- St. John's Gospel**, Prof. E. Schurer on, C. R. Sept  
**St. Joseph City. Beginnings of**, Judge W. A. Wood on, M. A. H. Aug  
**St. Petersburg to Sebastopol**, by W. B. Paton, T. B. Sept
- Sandwich Islands:**  
**The Hawaiians**, by J. N. Ingram, Chaut. Sept
- Scheffer, Ary, A. Laby on**, L. H. Sept  
**Science:**  
**The American Association for Advancement of Science**, Chaut. Sept  
**The Warfare of Science**, by A. F. Hewitt, C. W. Aug  
**Science and Society in the Fifties**, T. B. Sept  
**Scripture, Inerrancy of**, by Prof. L. J. Evans, Hom R. Aug  
**September**, by T. E. Kebbel, Nat R. Sept  
**Shakespeare:**  
**Romantic Comedy**, by Dr. Garnett, Ata. Sept  
**"Much Ado About Nothing"**, Andrew Lang on, Harp. Sept  
**Shaw, Capt. R. M., C. S. J.** Sept  
**L. N. Fowler on**, Phren M. Sept  
**Shelley, Harriet, Extract from her Letters**, Annie B. Ireland on, G. M. Sept  
**Shipping:**  
**Steamship Lines of the World**, E. Hunt on, Scrib. Sept  
**Siberia: A Winter Journey through Siberia**, by Geo. Kennan, C. M. Sept  
**Slavery as it appeared to a Northern Man in 1844**, by Dr. A. P. Peabody, A. R. Aug  
**Socialism:**  
**The Tyranny of Nationalism**, by Rev. M. J. Savage, A. Aug  
**Where must Lasting Progress Begin?** by Eliz. Cady Stanton, A. Aug  
**Social Reform. Modern Methods of**, Dr. L. Abbott on, Chaut. Sept  
**Soluntum, A Forgotten City**, by Eleanor Lewis, Cos. Sept  
**Songs and Ballads of Fife, Black**, Sept  
**Spa tans of Paris**, by Gen. M. Read, M. A. H. Aug  
**Speech as a Barrier Between Man and Beast**, by E. P. Evans, A. M. Sept  
**Sport: September**, by T. E. Kebbel, Nat R. Sept  
**Stalking a Black Stag in Monar, Black**, Sept  
**Stanton, Elizabeth Cady, Portrait of**, A. Aug  
**State as an Immoral Teacher**, by Ouida, N. A. R. Aug  
**Statesmen of Hungary**, L. H. Sept  
**Straw Platters**, F. Travers on, G. W. Sept  
**Swimming Animals**, E. Lydekker on, K. Sept  
**Switzerland:**  
**The Rise of the Swiss Confederation**, by W. D. McCrackan, N. E. M. Aug  
**Swiss Catholic Sports**, by J. A. Symonds, F. R. Sept
- Tasmania**, G. B. Aug  
**Tattersall's, M. Z. Island on**, Cos. Sept  
**Telegraphs and Cables:**  
**Repairing Telegraph Cables at Sea**, C. J. Sept  
**Telescope and Camera**, by W. Schooling, W. R. Sept  
**Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:**  
**The Gothenburg Licensing System**, by Rev. J. Halpin, M. Sept  
**Theosophy:**  
**Countess of Jersey on**, Syd Q. June  
**Thirteenth Century, Survey of**, by Frederic Harrison, F. R. Sept  
**Trade Unions for Women**, by Lady Dilke, N. A. R. Aug  
**Training: Its Bearing on Health**, by Sir M. Mackenzie, New R. Sept  
**Training Ships, Value of**, C. J. Sept  
**Tudor, Elizabeth, Sarah Tytler on**, G. O. P. Sept  
**Turkish Girlhood**, by Fatima, E. I. Sept  
**Tyler, Rev. Wm., Rev. J. B. French on**, Sun H. Sept
- United States: Should the Nation own the Railways?** by C. Wood Davis, A. Aug  
**The Independent Party and Money at Cost**, by R. B. Hassell, A. Aug  
**Decade of Retrogression (in New York City)**, by Florence K. Wischnewetzky, A. Aug  
**The Distribution of Ability in the United States**, by H. C. Lodge, C. M. Sept  
**The Government of Cities in the United States**, by S. Low, C. M. Sept  
**The New Political Party**, N. A. R. Aug  
**Universities:**  
**Present Ideals of American University Life**, by J. Royce, Scrib. Sept
- Vampire Literature**, by A. Comstock, N. A. R. Aug  
**Vermont State**, A. Clarke on, N. E. M. Aug  
**Vinet, Alexandre, Prof. Pollens on**, A. R. Aug  
**Vivisection, an Unscientific View of**, by Lady Paget, Nat R. Sept
- West Indies for Young Englishmen**, by J. J. Vickers, G. B. Aug  
**Westminster Abbey**, C. J. Sept  
**Whitefield as a Preacher**, by Archdeacon Farrar, Sun M. Sept  
**White Mountains, Literature of**, N. E. M. Aug  
**Whittier, J. G., and Marblehead (A Poet's Town)**, Margaret B. Wright on, Chaut. Sept.
- Women and Women's Work:**  
**The Working Women of To-day**, by Helen Campbell, A. Aug  
**The Era of Woman**, A. Aug  
**The Work of Women**, by E. E. Hale, Cos. Sept  
**Women and Work**, by Jules Simon and Miss C. Black, New R. Sept  
**Trade Unions for Women**, by Lady Dilke, N. A. R. Aug  
**Factory Girls: An Unclassified Class**, by Eleanor Holmes, N. H. Sept  
**Women's Medical Work in India**, by Mrs. F. Penny, M. P. Sept  
**The Real Status of Women in Islam**, by Justice Ameer Ali, N. C. Sept  
**Woman's Share in Russian Nihilism**, by Ella Norraikow, Cos. Sept  
**What America does for Her Girls**, by L. Toulmin-Smith, Ata. Sept  
**Society Women as Authors**, by Anna V. Dorsey, Cos. Sept  
**The Ladies' New York Club**, by Julia H. Percy, Cos. Sept  
**The Recreations of Eminent Women**, by Rev. W. Cowan, G. O. P. Sept  
**Woman Suffrage**, Chas. Mackay on, Syd Q. June  
**Woman's Life in Old Italy**, by E. Davey, Nat R. Sept  
**Turkish Girlhood**, by Fatima, E. I. Sept  
**Wood, Thos. Winter, Tin**, Sept  
**Wood-carving**, by H. Townsend, G. O. P. Sept  
**Woodford, Major-Gen. Sir John Geo., Derwent-water, Veteran and Recluse**, W. W. Tomlinson on, M. C. Sept  
**Worn-out Parsons**, Dr. Jessopp on, N. C. Sept
- Yachting:**  
**Possibilities of the Steam Yacht**, by L. Herreshoff, N. A. R. Aug  
**Yacht Clubs of the East**, by Capt. A. J. Kennedy, O. Sept
- Zoological Retrogression**, H. G. Wells on, G. M. Sept
- R. HETHERINGTON.

## NOTICE.—OBERAMMERGAU PASSION PLAY SLIDES.

These Slides will be Loaned out as under:—

Set of Slides for 1880, including several Kodaks taken by Mr. Stead, 1s. for one night (5s. for every additional night).	
Set of Slides for 1890	... Same price.
Set of Slides for 1890 (coloured)	... 15s. per night (7s. 6d. for every additional night).

EAPLY APPLICATION SHOULD BE MADE.

All communications addressed *Passion Play*, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.



# CONTENTS.

## Frontispiece:—

The Peace-keeper of Europe: Alexander III. Tsar of Russia ... ..	322
--	-----

## Progress of the World:—

Portrait of Sir Robert Morier ... ..	323
Map of Dardanelles and Mitylene ... ..	324
Portrait of Djavad Pasha, the new Grand Vizier of Turkey... ..	325
Portrait of President Carnot ... ..	326
" of Sir Evelyn Wood ... ..	327
Cartoon of the Chinese Difficulty ... ..	328
Map of the Valley of the Yang-tai-Kiang ... ..	328
Portrait of the Crown Prince of Roumania... ..	330
Map of the Flooded Districts in Spain ... ..	330
Map of German East Africa ... ..	331
Portrait of Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P. ... ..	331
" of Sir James Fergusson, the new Post-master-General ... ..	332
Portrait of Mr. Dwyer Gray ... ..	333
" of Mr. Thomas Greenwood ... ..	333
Cartoon of Baron Hirsch as the Modern Moses ... ..	334
New Portrait of Mr. Cecil Rhodes ... ..	335
Portrait of the late General Boulanger ... ..	337

## Diary of the Month ... ..

Portrait of Admiral Tryon. ... ..	338
-----------------------------------	-----

## Obituary ... ..

Portrait of Mr. Hutchinson, of <i>Ariel</i> , with caricatures from American, English, Australian, Italian, and Canadian comic papers. ... ..	340
---	-----

## Caricatures of the Month ... ..

Portrait of Mr. Hutchinson, of <i>Ariel</i> , with caricatures from American, English, Australian, Italian, and Canadian comic papers. ... ..	341
---	-----

## The Census of Ghosts ... ..

A Suggestion for Psychological Researchers. By Mr. Frederick W. H. Myers ... ..	347
---	-----

## Character Sketch:—Mrs. Annie Besant:—

Portraits of the leading officials of the Theosophical Society ... ..	348
Portrait of Mrs. Besant to-day ... ..	349
" of Dean Vaughan ... ..	351
" of Mrs. Besant and her Mother ... ..	352
" of Mrs. Besant and her Baby ... ..	354
" of the late Rev. E. D. Fusey... ..	357
" of Dean Stanley ... ..	359
" of Mrs. Besant in 1876 ... ..	361
Caricature of Mrs. Besant ... ..	362
Portrait of Mrs. Besant in 1885 ... ..	363
" of Herbert Burrows ... ..	365

## The Lantern Gospel:—

Another Suggestion for Co-operative Efforts ... ..	368
--	-----

## "England at the End of the Century":—

An Appeal for Associated Workers ... ..	370
---	-----

## Leading Articles in the Reviews:—

How France would Fight England. By a French Officer ... ..	372
If we were at War with France? By the Right Hon. George Shaw Lefevre ... ..	373
The Demoralisation of Russia. By Mr. E. B. Lanin ... ..	374
Italy and the Triple Alliance ... ..	375
France, Russia, and the Dardanelles... ..	376
If Jesus were in New York! ... ..	377
Tributes to Mr. James Russell Lowell. By Dr. Holmes and others ... ..	378
A Couple of Cheery Pictures ... ..	380
The Education of American Women ... ..	381
The German Socialist Programme ... ..	381
The Reunion of Christendom... ..	382
Sir Edward Baines ... ..	383

## Leading Articles in the Reviews (continued):—

Some Stories of Dr. Arnold. By the Author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays" ... ..	384
Count Moltke. By Lord Wolseley ... ..	384
The Warfare of the Future ... ..	385
The Spanish Story of the Armada ... ..	385
How I would Federate the Empire. By Sir Charles Tupper ... ..	386
Restoring its Soul to an Idiot ... ..	386
What Women are Doing in America ... ..	387
Do Inebriate Asylums cure Inebriates? ... ..	388
Is Habit Hereditary? ... ..	388
Will Women ever Dress Sensibly? ... ..	389
The Deadly Dulness of Village Life... ..	389
United Campaign against Drink ... ..	389
Mr. Rudyard Kipling. By Mr. Edmund Gosse and others ... ..	390
An American View of "Darkest England"... ..	390
The Ruskin Reading Guild and its Authors ... ..	391
The Vampire Vine ... ..	391
L. Alma Tadema and his Work ... ..	392
Wilhelm Müller ... ..	393
The Loveliest Wonderland on Earth. By Mr. Christie Murray ... ..	394
Faith Healing ... ..	394
My Ministerial Experiments. By a Congregational Minister ... ..	395
Did Byron turn Methodist? ... ..	396
A New Profession for Women ... ..	396
The Adventures of a Lion Tamer ... ..	397
The Future of the Electric Railway... ..	397
How Trees Fight for Life ... ..	397
Revival of Civic Religion in America ... ..	398
Why Russians Love France ... ..	399
Why Italians Hate France ... ..	399
How England can keep the Peace ... ..	400
How to Improve the Race ... ..	401
The Dangers of Spiritualism ... ..	401
Railways and the State ... ..	402

## Reviews Reviewed:—

Contemporary ... ..	403
Fortnightly ... ..	404
National Review ... ..	405
Nineteenth Century ... ..	406
Scribner ... ..	406
Arena ... ..	407
Westminster Review ... ..	407
Forum ... ..	408
North American ... ..	409
Murray's Magazine ... ..	410

## Nature in Great Towns:—

Helpers' Service for October ... ..	410
-------------------------------------	-----

## The French Reviews:—

The Nouvelle Revue ... ..	411
Revue des Deux Mondes ... ..	411

## The London Morning Dailies that Are and Are to be:—

(From "Sell's Press Guide," 1892) ... ..	413
--	-----

## Photographs of the Month ... ..

The Index of Standard Photographs ... ..	419
--	-----

## New Books of the Month ... ..

The Contents of the Reviews and Magazines at Home and Abroad ... ..	425
---	-----

## Poetry, Art, and Music in the Magazines ... ..

Index to Periodicals ... ..	428
-----------------------------	-----

# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Leading Bankers and Merchants are availing themselves of the investment advantages of the Company's Endowment Policy with Life Option.

Accumulated Funds exceed, £20,000,000

The BONUSES declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

BANKERS—BANK OF ENGLAND.

Bonuses Paid in 1890, £275,748; an increase over the amount Paid in Bonuses in 1889 of £98,499.

The BONUSES declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

## A LARGE BONUS.

The Company have recently forwarded to the holder of policy No. 278,127 a cheque for £1,000 13s. 6d. in payment of the cash value of the Bonus for 1890; the policy being for £10,000, and issued in 1886, on the five year distribution plan. This return is equal to an annual cash bonus of 23 1/2 per cent. Many of these policies are reaching the bonus period with results very gratifying to the insured.

The New Six per Cent. Consol Policy now being issued by the Company is specially devised to meet the requirements of people of means, to whom a good investment may be of more moment than Life Insurance. This Policy meets both requirements.

Head Office for the United Kingdom: 17 & 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.—D. C. HALOEMAN, General Manager.

## ACTUAL RESULTS.

## ORDINARY POLICIES.

The Bonuses declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only five years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

The total payments to Policyholders to December, 1890, amounted to £263,469,823, of which upwards of £16,500,000 were bonus payments—more than twice the amount of Bonuses paid by any other Company.

The Company is specially devised to meet the requirements of people of means, to whom a good investment may be of more moment than Life Insurance. This Policy meets both requirements.

# GOLD PENS: MABIE, TODD & BARD'S

Manufacture, are 14 carat tempered gold, very handsome, and positively unaffected by any kind of ink. They are pointed with selected polished iridium. The 'Encyclo. Brit.' says:—"Iridium is a nearly white metal of high specific gravity, it is almost indestructible, a beautifully polished surface can be obtained upon it." They will not penetrate the paper. Writer's cramp is unknown among users of Gold Pens: One will outwear 90 gross of steel pens. A choice is offered from 250 various shapes and points. They are a perfect revelation to those who know nothing about Gold Pens.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has used one of Mabie, Todd & Co's. Gold Pens since 1857, and is using the same one (his "old friend") to-day; it cost him only 9/6, it would have cost him, in money alone, over £10 to have done the same work with steel pens.

"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN, 10/6, Broad, Medium, or Fine Point.

The "Swan" is a Mabie, Todd & Co. Gold Pen joined to a rubber reservoir to hold any kind of ink, which it supplies to the writing point in a continuous flow. It will hold ink enough for two days' constant work, or a week ordinary writing, and can be refilled with as little trouble as to wind a watch. With the cover over the gold nib it is carried in the pocket like a pencil, to be used anywhere. A purchaser may try a pen a few days, and, if by chance the writing point does not suit his hand, exchange it for another without charge, or have his money returned if wanted.

Illustrated Price List, of various sizes (with testimonials), will be sent gratis and post free: Address postal card to

MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

The Gigantic Sale of the "Queen's Royal" Household

## HEARTHTRUGS (REGD.)

Carriage Free.

2/6

IN REVERSIBLE RICH TURKEY PATTERNS, measuring 6 ft. long and 3 ft. wide. These Hearthrugs have gained a world-wide reputation for magnificence, cheapness, and utility, having no equal. Registered Designs, and considered works of art. Thousands of repeat orders and testimonials received, including undermentioned giving the highest satisfaction, special Offer—Three for 7s.; Six for 13s. 6d.; Twelve for 23s. Carriage Free.

Sunningdale, Berks, 5th July.—Sir Frederick A. Millbank, Bart., writes:—"Please supply me with another 'Queen's Royal' Carpet, 12 by 21 feet, 40s. 3d., for a dining-room for my shooting residence at Barningham Park, similar terra-cotta and gold colours as supplied for my drawing-room last year."

Archbishop of York.

Archdeacon of Dromore, D.D.

Archdeacon of Ossory.

Archdeacon Rawstorne.

Bishop of Capetown.

Trade Mark on all Goods. Beware of Imitations. Please mention this Paper.

THE "QUEEN'S ROYAL" HOUSEHOLD REVERSIBLE Rich Turkey Pattern CARPETS (Regd.)

Admittedly the Cheapest in the world. Woven without seam, superior quality, with handsome border to correspond; a marvel of excellence and beauty.

6 ft. by 9 ft., price	11s. 9d.	10 1/2 ft. by 12 ft., price	25s. 9d.
6 ft. by 9 ft., Carriage Free.	12s. 6d.	9 ft. by 15 ft., "	27s. 9d.
6 ft. by 12 ft., "	15s. 6d.	12 ft. by 12 ft., "	27s. 9d.
9 ft. by 9 ft., "	17s. 9d.	12 ft. by 13 1/2 ft., "	31s. 3d.
9 ft. by 12 ft., "	20s. 9d.	12 ft. by 14 ft., "	34s. 9d.
9 ft. by 14 ft., "	22s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	36s. 9d.
9 ft. by 15 ft., "	25s. 9d.	12 ft. by 16 ft., "	40s. 9d.
9 ft. by 13 1/2 ft., "	25s. 9d.	12 ft. by 21 ft., "	43s. 9d.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE (Chancery Division).—Hodgson v. Webb Brothers.—On the 18th day of July, 1890, his Lordship, Mr. Justice Chitty, granted an interim injunction restraining Messrs. Webb Brothers, of Hackney Wick, from infringing Mr. Fredk. Hodgson's trade mark "Eclipse," No. 16,774 (of 1 reads).

The World's Wonder "ECLIPSE" CARPET (Regd.)

THE LARGEST EVER SOLD AT THE PRICE.

Carriage Free. I will forward direct from the loom to any address, on receipt of amount, a Genuine Woven Reversible Carpet, suitable for sitting-room, bedroom, bordered and woven in art shapes, large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. A RUG sent with Carpet, 1s. 6d. extra, or two Carpets and two Rugs for 10s. 6d., or four Carpets and four Rugs, 25s., carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Do not miss this opportunity.

Lansdowne Road, Lee, Kent, 2nd Jan.—Lady Willis writes:—"I am so pleased with the 'Eclipse' Carpets and Rugs sent, that I should like two more 'Eclipse' Carpets and two Rugs to be forwarded at once. Cheque 10s. 6d. enclosed. Illustrated Lists and Testimonials free. To readers of 'Review of Reviews' all Goods sent carriage free. Cheques and P.O.O.'s payable to (Sole Proprietor) F. Hodgson, Manufacturer, Importer, & Merchant, Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

NOTE.—The above goods can only be had direct. No Agents appointed.

## HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA

(IN PACKETS ONLY)

IS THE BEST.

Strong, Delicious and Nourishing,  
Selected from the Spring Crops of India, China, and Ceylon.

Price 1s. 10d. to 3s. 4d. per lb.

SOLD BY 5,000 AGENTS IN ENGLAND.

## CLARK'S GLYCOLA



Gives a Lovely Complexion, prevents Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, &c. Removes all Redness and Soreness caused by sea water and sea air. Allays the Bites and Stings of insects. Is very soothing for gentlemen after shaving. "The Queen" says: "We prefer Glycola to any other complexion cream."

"Lady's Pictorial": "A very excellent preparation." In bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. 6d., from all Chemists; post free from maker, 9d., 1s. 3d., and 2s. 9d. Clark's Glycola Soap softens hard water; superfatted; free from potash or soda. Prevents and allays all skin irritations. Price 6d. per tablet, 1s. 6d. per box, of all Chemists; post free, 1s. 9d.

Wholesale Agents:

EDWARDS & SONS, 157, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

SANGER & SONS, 459, OXFORD ST., W.

Sole Maker: T. T. CLARK, THE LABORATORY, CROUCH END, LONDON, N.



DE.

1.

aker  
the  
p on  
not  
swal-  
ence  
last  
med  
istic  
lus-  
one  
aul,  
why  
out-  
ard  
adt  
her  
of  
in.  
not  
ere  
nt,  
n-  
ng  
is-  
ls-  
e-  
to  
to  
re  
of  
e  
d  
l  
r



**THE PEACEKEEPER OF EUROPE**

**ALEXANDER III. TZAR OF RUSSIA.**



VOL. IV. No. 22.]

OCTOBER, 1891.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.]

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

October 1, 1891.

**P**EOPLE talk sometimes," said Sir Robert Morier, in the course of one of those brilliantly eloquent improvisations which give such a charm to his conversation, "people talk sometimes as if stupidity were a dead, inert thing, powerful only by *vis inertia*. Never was there a greater mistake. Stupidity is one of the most hideously alive of things. It may have been dead once, but nowadays it is, as it were, possessed by a demon of restless energy, and it roams feverishly up and down the world, seeking with the most diabolical ingenuity what mischief it may do." Of that hideous phenomenon of a Stupidity possessed of a devil, there have been last month illustrations enough and to spare. Seldom has there been hatched in so short a space of time so large a brood of fatuous absurdities. Their parentage is not doubtful, nor their source obscure. They are the natural offspring of the hallucination under which the French nation seems to have temporarily passed. Having given themselves up to believe the

supremely incredible thing that the Peacemaker of Europe is about to help them to make war on the Power with which he is most anxious to keep on

friendly terms, it is not difficult for them to swallow any absurdity. Hence the French Press last month literally teemed with the most fantastic inventions. Now, the Russian vodka may have gone to the head of the Gaul, but that is no reason why sober, sensible people outside Paris should regard the illusions of Cronstadt and Portsmouth as other than the hallucination of a highly intoxicated brain. For instance, editors not in lunatic asylums were not ashamed to print, among other items of information, the startling intelligence that the Russian and French Consuls-General at Cairo had received instructions to present an ultimatum to England demanding the immediate evacuation of



SIR ROBERT MORIER.  
(From a photograph by Lombardi and Co.)

Egypt; and then, as if in order to show the impartiality of their lunatic minds, they balanced this with the equally farcical story that England had already begun to make war on Turkey by



invading and annexing the island of Mitylene. Here, surely, we have stupidity under diabolical *obsession* in its highest manifestation. The hall porters in Downing Street, in a fit of *delirium tremens*, could not have invented more ghastly nonsense, which was, nevertheless, telegraphed all over Europe at the cost of hundreds if not thousands of pounds, and commented upon in hundreds of leading articles. France seems to be temporarily out of her mind, and that, perhaps, is the reason why these vagaries of a disordered imagination are printed in other than Parisian newspapers. Every one with a grain of common sense could see at a glance that they were the veriest nonsense. But if the French were to announce that a German gunboat had annexed the United States, or that an Italian bicyclist had taken Constantinople, it would probably be necessary to treat the announcements seriously and discuss them as possibilities.

France Russia, it was announced, had prepared Phantasms a plan for seizing Constantinople, the of the Month. Italians had wantonly outraged the French flag at Salonica, the Grand Duke of Baden had blustered out threats of war, and so forth and so forth. These are all lies, sheer downright unadulterated falsehoods, without even the shadow of truth to justify their circulation. Yet they have produced a temporary sense of unrest and of danger. The Stock Exchanges have been affected—possibly the primary reason why these stories were invented—and a general impression has been produced exactly contrary to that which the actual fact justified. That is the result of what the old Hebrews called filling your belly with the east wind. The Russo-French alliance, so far as such a phantasmal understanding can be called an alliance, which has so entirely upset the mental equilibrium of our excitable neighbours, is not a thing that increases France's capacity for realising her longing for revenge. It has been formed, or rather its semblance has been permitted, in order the more effectively to prevent any breach of the peace in Europe. The French have practically placed themselves in the hands of the Tzar. He has given them no pledges, he has promised them nothing; but they have deluded themselves into such a belief in the reality of this alliance that they will find it difficult to move a step without the permission of Alexander III. And so long as Alexander III. lives no better arrangement could be desired for the general peace. Henceforth no gun can be fired in Europe except by permission of two men, the Kaiser and the Tzar, both of whom, alike by interest and conviction, are passionate for peace.

The wisecracks who talk about Russian Russia and the Dardanelles. descents upon Constantinople do not know the A B C of Russian policy. If any one would but for a moment imagine himself in Russia's place, he would see that, whether Russia's ultimate object is conquest or pacific development, it must suit her much better to have the Sultan as her hall-porter rather than to have to face all the risks of ejecting him, merely in order to have to do herself what he can do for her much more cheaply and effectively. The recent discussion, which ended in the recognition of the right of Russia to despatch steamers with troops and prisoners from the Black Sea through the Bosphorus to her stations in the Pacific, indicates plainly enough the natural line of Russian policy. Does any human being imagine for a moment that if Englishmen, in-



stead of Russians, held Odessa and Sebastopol, any human power would prevent us sending our Indian reliefs through the Bosphorus? That narrow waterway through the Turkish capital may be rightly closed to ironclads which are floating fortresses, but it is monstrous to strain that interdict so far as to forbid the egress of Russian transports. The Sultan has agreed to allow the Russians to forward a certain fixed number of soldiers through the Dardanelles to and from Eastern Asia, and as this is nothing more than we should have demanded if we had been in Russia's shoes, there is no need to make such a potter about this "concession." If it has pleased the Russians, that is not an evil; for it is always well to please a neighbour and an ally when it can be done without injuring yourself. But if the French imagine

that it helps them a hundredth part of an inch nearer to the objects of their policy on the Rhine and the Nile, they are deluded indeed.

France wants to get us out of Egypt. It is a curious way of attaining that end to afford us a fresh illustration of the extent to which the Sultan is a mere puppet in the hands of the Tzar. The more power Russia has at Constantinople, the less chance there is of our weakening our hold upon Egypt. That surely is as plain as the nose upon your face. We have not annexed Egypt, and we do not intend to annex Egypt, neither has Russia seized Constantinople; but just as we have put the Khedive into our pocket, so the Sultan will go into the pocket of Russia. Russia has no need to trouble to occupy Constantinople. The Sultan every year gravitates steadily to the position of mere agent and factotum of the Tzar. All that Russia has to do is to allow the natural forces to operate unchecked, and ere long the Sultan will be neither more nor less than a Russian agent in a fez. The more clearly the British public recognises that, the less chance there is of any evacuation of Egypt. This has always been admitted in the frankest way by the Tzars. Even Nicholas recognised that England in Egypt was the natural and proper counterpoise to Russian dominance on the Bosphorus.

The Future of Mitylene. The scare about the alleged British occupation of Mitylene is useful from one point of view. A British gunboat exercising its crew, landed a fraction of a ship's company for land drill on the small island of Sigri, with the express permission sought and obtained of the Turkish authorities, and in a few hours took them on board again. That was the infinitesimal grain of truth upon which so gigantic a superstructure of fiction was erected. Nevertheless, the incident may serve a good purpose if it reminds Europe that should Constantinople ever pass into the hands of the Tzar, not a shot will be fired by Britain to prevent it. We have at last emancipated ourselves pretty completely from the superstition that the occupation of the waterway into the *cul de sac* of the Euxine is a matter of supreme importance to us. If Russia occupied Constantinople, we might occupy Mitylene, and strengthen our hold on Egypt. Beyond that we should not go. It is an open question whether it would be worth while even going as far as to occupy Mitylene. But as no serious objection would be taken by Russia to such a compromise, it might be the easiest way out of the difficulty.

The Sultan and his Grand Viziers.

The fall of Kiamil Pasha, the late Grand Vizier, and the appointment of Djavad Pasha as his successor, need not concern us much. The wonder is not that Kiamil has fallen, but that he kept his place so long. The Sultan is supreme, and whenever the Sultan gets in a particularly tight place, he naturally changes his Grand Vizier. At present he is worried about the insurrection in Yemen, where the Arabs refused to be pacified, despite all the telegrams announcing their complete subjugation, and he is not particularly pleased about the position of affairs in Egypt. Moreover, Kiamil is said to have lent Prince Mohamed Resched Effendi, the Sultan's brother, who is heir presumptive, a considerable sum of money unknown to the Sultan. Abdul Hamid, who is timid and suspicious, was probably easily persuaded that he had better replace his septuagenarian Arab by a Turk who

had not completed his fiftieth year. Whether it is Kiamil or Djavad who executes the orders from the palace, these orders will still be issued by Abdul Hamid, who will of necessity gravitate more and more towards Russia, as she can either help or harm him more than any other Power.

The Kaiser and the Tzar.

The really important question is, what the Kaiser and the Tzar are thinking. The Tzar has been spending his annual holiday at Fredensburg, and, according to European gossip, has been thinking much of the best way to show that he wished the Cronstadt demonstration not to encourage dreams of war, but to establish a new security for peace. Called home by the sudden death of the Grand Duchess Paul, he had not an opportunity of meeting the Kaiser at Berlin, but there is little doubt as to his views on the subject. The Kaiser, as his manner is, has been more outspoken. He has been visiting the Emperor of Austria at the Austrian manœuvres, and he has been witnessing the military manœuvres in Bavaria. At Erfurt he made a characteristic speech, blurred with a somewhat unworthy sneer at Napoleon as a parvenu, which somewhat



DJEVAD PASHA.

The New Grand Vizier of Turkey.

irritated the French; but he at the same time relaxed the irksome passport regulations to Elsass-Lothringen, and at the dinner table is reported to have declared, with much emphasis, that even if he knew a neighbouring power were meditating war he would not take the responsibility of anticipating attack. If even he could gain an additional month of peace he would take it, believing that the advantages of forestalling your enemy in the present condition of Europe would not be worth the sacrifice of a month of peace. He would prefer to trust in Providence, and leave the responsibility of making war to be taken by the other. He is entirely of Lord Derby's opinion, "If war must come sooner or later, for Heaven's sake let it come later." M. Ribot and General Caprivi have both made pacific speeches, and so far as the statesmen are concerned, peace seems more secure than before.



PRESIDENT CARNOT.

The French Manœuvres and President Carnot. The contrast between the calm abroad and the fuss in France is very curious. "What do you think of the Franco-Russian Alliance?" said an interviewer to Signor Crispi, to whom the Prime Minister sententiously replied, "'Much ado about nothing,' mere rhetoric and champagne." Herr Berlepsch, who presided over the Labour Congress in Berlin, has also declared his satisfaction with the prospects of peace. Signor

Rudini is equally confident there will be no war. Only in France there is commotion, and feverish hopes of an early realisation of their aggressive designs. So incapable are some Parisians of displaying the calm of conscious strength, that 1,100 men had to be arrested in the streets before Lohengrin could be performed at the Opera House. They deemed it patriotic and seemly to avenge Sedan by hooting the music of a German composer. Russia benefits because her new loan has been taken up in Paris. It was also issued simultaneously in Berlin; but when France awakes from her hallucination she is not likely to be more tranquilly content than she has been hitherto. The chief domestic event in France last month has been military. President Carnot has been reviewing 100,000 French troops in the Champagne country. The French soldiers marched well, and the President declared

that "the army has once more shown what France may expect from it"; and the country, which followed the manœuvres with "passionate interest," has felt somewhat reassured by reading the reports of the correspondents, whose imaginations were evidently impressed by the "human wall, 2,000 yards front and 750 deep," which was drawn up upon the parade ground at Vitry. President Carnot did his work well. The Bishop of Chalons hailed him as the

"Pacifier of Consciences," in allusion to the understanding with Rome, and the workmen at Rheims saluted him as the first worker of France. He made half-a-dozen speeches, and achieved the almost impossible task of satisfying French patriotic fervour without occasioning any alarm abroad.

**Military**  
The Condition of the British Army. manœuvres have been the order of the day. In Germany, in Thuringia, 60,000 soldiers were in the field, and it was noticed that although the firing was incessant, the atmosphere remained perfectly clear. In the next war, thanks to smokeless powder, there will be no more smoke than there was at the battle of Hastings. England also has been having her manœuvres in South - Eastern Hants. General Sir Evelyn Wood was in command, and although the officers were zealous and the men obedient, the reports from day to day do not tend to reassure the country as to the efficiency of its second line of defence. The pro-

portion of men who fell out in the march was excessive, and it was asserted that if the majority of the troops had been in heavy marching order they would never have reached the rendezvous at all. Mr. Arnold Forster, whose admirable "Citizen Reader" should be a text-book in every school, and who rendered yeoman service to the country by the alarm which he raised seven years ago about the navy, declares in

the *Times* that he never yet witnessed so unsatisfactory and humiliating a display as that presented by the First Army Corps. This is no fault of the officers or of the men, but of the system, which he declares he can prove has utterly broken down :—

Our cavalry are without horses, our artillery without guns or train, our infantry battalions are, I firmly believe, becoming worse every year. The militia is a patent and recognised fraud, while the yeomanry has ceased to exist as a military force.

So that, it seems, we spend nearly £20,000,000 a year upon a force which is a worse than useless sham! If so, how would it do to cut down the Army estimates by one half, and spend the ten millions rescued from waste in supplying every crowded Babylon in the land with sufficient open spaces and playgrounds to give our citizens a chance of growing up healthy enough to serve as soldiers when we develop a War Office capable of organising an army?



SIR EVELYN WOOD, V.C.  
(From a photograph by Messrs. Fradette and Young.)

The news from China grows more and more disquieting. At the beginning of September the riotous anti-foreign movement, which had cost so many valuable lives at Wuhu and other towns in the Yang-tse-Kiang Valley, burst out afresh at Ichang, a thousand miles up the great river, beyond which steamers do not ply. All the property of the English and foreign merchants has

The Trouble  
in China.



been destroyed by an organised outbreak of Hunan soldiers. The telegrams seem to point to a probable



From July.

[September 2, 1891.

UNMANAGEABLE.

"Can't manage him, eh? Then you'd better tie him up or muzzle him, or we'll know the reason why."

general rising along the Yang-tse, directed impartially against all foreigners, but specially against the

missionaries. How serious this may become a glance at the accompanying map will show. The whole country is dotted with missionaries, and every treaty port contains some merchants. If the thousand miles of valley blaze up in fanatical savagery, the Emperor of China may have urgent need for another Gordon to rescue him from another Taiping rebellion. Rumours assert that the insurrectionary movement is fomented by the Emperor's mother, and that Li Hung Chung is also hoping to gain an advantage by fishing in troubled waters. The two theories, apparently conflicting, that the anti-European movement is at once instigated by the Government and set on foot by a party which only uses hostility to foreigners as a pretext to mask its designs against the dynasty, may be reconciled if we suppose that the Government sees some advantage in secretly favouring a movement which, although ultimately aimed at the dynasty, may, in the meantime, help the dynasty against the foreigner. The Chinese are adepts in the art of facing both ways, and it may be that in the Yang-tse valley "the spur, insidiously applied, provokes the caper which it seems to chide." It is a very serious business, however. Gunboats are already in motion, troops are being despatched to protect life and property, and many things are more improbable than the temporary establishment of a European naval protectorate of the Chinese treaty ports until such time as the new Gordon, whoever he may be, makes the Chinese Emperor once more master in his own house.



THE VALLEY OF THE YANG-TSE-KIANG.

Wherever the Map is marked  it indicates a Catholic Mission Station.



**The Chinese  
and the  
Missionaries.**

One curious consequence of the present agitation against the Europeans is, that the Chinese Government itself has been compelled to vindicate the character of the Christian missionaries. The anti-foreign placards accuse the Christians of immorality, dishonesty, and murder. The favourite charge is that women are procured to abduct children, whose eyes and intestines are taken out, and whose heart and kidneys are cut out. This extraordinary accusation, which implies that the devoted missionaries of the Cross are mere variants upon Jack the Ripper, has had one good result. It has elicited from the Tsung-li-Yamen a direct declaration, embodied in the official memorial to the Emperor, that the missionaries are an element of good in the land and not of evil. This is the formal finding of the Imperial Ministry, who, as usual, style themselves "the memorialists":—

The memorialists find that the religion of the great West persuades people to follow the paths of virtue. It has been propagated in all the western countries for many years. The hospitals for the sick and asylums for infants are all good works. Of late years in all the places in the different provinces visited by calamities there were many missionaries who contributed large sums and helped to alleviate the sufferings of the people. Their love to do good and their generosity in giving are certainly commendable.

On the strength of this memorial the Emperor issued an edict which favours the propagation of the Christian faith more than any previous edict that has been issued from the Chinese throne. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Chinese Government may be able to maintain order. No policy could be more fatuous on our part than to adopt any course that would weaken its authority over its own people.

After several years of calm, there are indications that Russian generals on the Central Asiatic frontier are beginning once more to feel their feet. It is not improbable that the most mischief that will result from the fiction of the Russo-French *entente* will be felt on the border line between the Caspian and Thibet. The Tzar may be as pacific as he pleases, but his prancing pro-consuls in Central Asia can hardly fail to feel encouraged to play tricks by the exhilaration of the French champagne. Hence it is not surprising to hear of Russian exploring parties in the Pamir, of the Afghan Ameer having decided to open Afghanistan to free commercial intercourse with Russia, and even of a Russian protectorate of Persia. Russia and Persia, it is reported, have all but agreed to a commercial and diplomatic union, by virtue of which other Powers will be shut out from commercial relations with Persia,

and that Persia's diplomatic business will always be discharged by the Russian Ambassadors. The story is not very credible; but of course Persia is, to all intents and purposes, in Russia's pocket already, and the Tzar may button up his pocket at any time. The exclusive commercial policy of Russia will have the effect in the long run of making every commercial nation the ally of England—the only Power whose conquests always extend the area of neutral trade.

**The Famine  
in Russia.**

The news from Southern Russia leaves no doubt as to the appalling nature of the catastrophe which has befallen the unfortunate Muscovite peasantry. Owing to the failure of the crops, thirty-three millions of Europeans are in actual and imminent danger of perishing outright from starvation. We are familiar with such famines in India. It is the first time in our memory that a European nation has been confronted with so terrible a menace. The region which is smitten with death used to be the granary of Europe. The Russian Government will do, and is doing, its cumbrous best, but millions will perish before the spring. In presence of so colossal a calamity, it is to be hoped London will set the civilised world an example of the sympathy of human brotherhood by raising a substantial relief fund for the perishing millions of Southern Russia. The fund itself will not save the doomed myriads. It will at best only snatch a few thousands from the grave. But it will be a brotherly thing that will help to wipe out the bitter memories of evil times when mistaken policy and unscrupulous intrigue arrayed against each other the nations whose amity is the indispensable condition of Asiatic peace.

**The Roumanian  
Prince of Roumania,  
Love Story.**

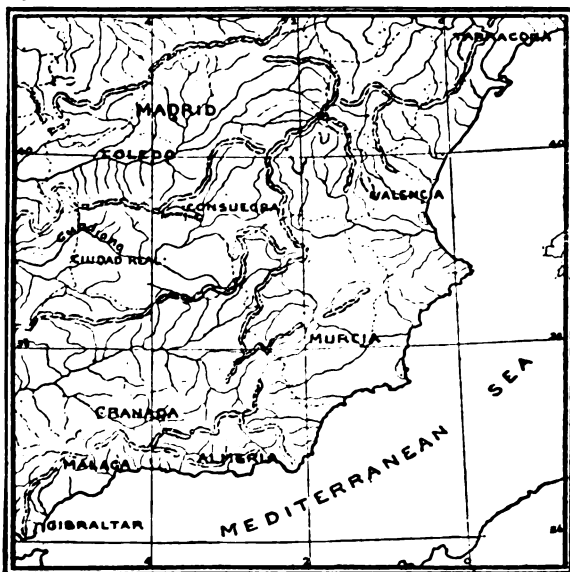
On page 330 is a portrait of the Crown Prince of Roumania, for love of whom Mlle. Vacaresco has nearly broken her heart. Carmen Sylva nearly lost her life in grieving over the hapless lovers, and for some little time it seemed as if the correspondents were preparing us for the abdication of the King of Roumania. "The course of true love never does run smooth," but it seems as if it were destined to play the very mischief with the politics of Eastern Europe. Master Cupid has sacrificed the heir to the Austrian throne, deposed the King and exiled the Queen of Servia, and all last month it seemed as if he might bring about a general war by vacating the throne of Roumania. It was announced that a match had just been arranged between the little boy King of Servia and Princess Helen of Montenegro, but this also seems to have been marred by the untoward fate which seems to preside over the marriages of the Princes of the East.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF ROUMANIA.

While in the East millions are starving for want of rain, our crops are spoiled by an incessant downpour which has made a shower-bath of the summer. In Spain matters have been far worse. An unprecedented deluge converted the rivers which at this season are often mere

The Floods  
in Spain.



S.E. SPAIN, SHOWING THE DISTRICT SUBMERGED.

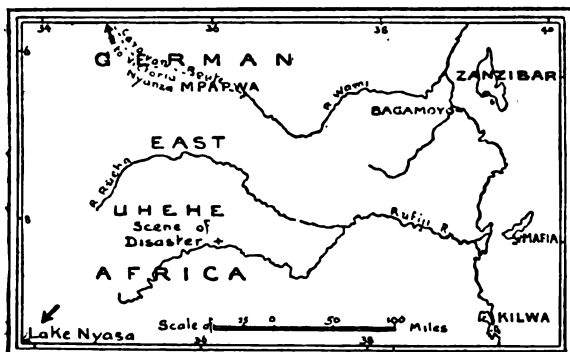
rivulets into raging torrents, which inundated the valleys, washed away the railways, made 100,000 persons homeless, and drowned outright nearly a thousand persons in Consuegra alone. The devastation caused by the floods in the valley of the Armaquillo, where the mud-walled houses dissolved like sugar in the twenty feet of water beneath which they were submerged, struck horror into the heart of the Spanish nation, which made itself felt as far as New York. But the destruction of life and property in Spain is but a fleabite compared with the silent horror of the Russian famine. We are such creatures of the senses that the sensational drowning of a handful of men in dramatic circumstances affects us more than the wasting away of millions in the agonies of starvation.

The triumph of the Constitutional party in Chili is now complete. All armed resistance ceased with the occupation of Valparaiso, and the last finishing touch was given to the success of the Congressionalists by the suicide of the late President Balmaceda. It would, no doubt, have been better if he had been taken, tried, and hanged; but it is seldom that the Charles Stuarts make a judicially appropriate ending. Balmaceda's suicide simplified matters, and Chili, it is to be hoped, will now settle down into peace and quiet.

The German  
Reverse in  
Africa.

The Germans, last month, had another unpleasant experience of the colonial troubles with which we are so familiar. Their section of East Africa seems to be in a ferment. An insurrection is said to have broken out among the Wadigos, who have the usual human, ignorant impatience, and who reply by riots to the edict taxing palm kernels. The Arabs on the coast are restless, and the situation is critical. All this reads ugly, following as it does hard on the heels of the news of the destruction of Lieutenant Zalewski's expedition in the Wahehé country. Lieut. Zalewski started for Kilwa on June 22nd, and marched inland north of the Rufiji to Mpapwa. The Wahehé Chief Taramakeng robbed thirty of the members of the expedition at the last-named place, whereupon Lieut. Zalewski bombarded and stormed his fortress and then began a punitive march into the Wahehé country. He had with him five German officers, seven non-commissioned officers, two cannon, two Maxim guns, and 350 native troops. The expedition was very carefully equipped, armed with Mauser rifles, and the blacks were the best fighting material procurable. But on August 17th, as they were forcing their way through the bush at a place called Ihela, south of the Ruhaha river, they were attacked in force by the Wahehés,

who are of the race of Zulus, and who have guns and ammunition from the Portuguese. After a brief but hopeless resistance, Lieut. Zalewski, with five officers and five non-commissioned officers, were killed, his



cannon and Maxims captured, and three hundred of his men were speared or shot. On September the 18th, two officers, two non-commissioned officers, and sixty-five men, the sole survivors of the ill-fated expedition, arrived at Bagamoyo.

**Two Little Sermons by the Pope.** The Pope has received the first contingent of 20,000 working men who, under the leadership of Cardinal Langenieux, M. Harmel, and the Comte de Mun, have enjoyed a pleasure trip to Rome with the comforting adjuncts of a quasi-religious pilgrimage. To them he addressed a good little sermon, in which he exhorted them to be diligent and docile, and to avoid perverse men, especially when, as Socialists, they try to overthrow social order. "On your return to your beautiful country, say that the heart of the Pope is ever with the heavy-laden and the suffering." The Comte de Mun saluted "the great workman, Leo XIII."; and it is to be hoped that the Government will take due note of the Pope's declaration that "it is imperative to act in all directions without losing precious time in barren discussions." Besides thus preaching to the French workmen, the Pope has addressed a letter to the German and Austrian bishops, in which he lifts up his voice on high and denounces duelling. Both divine and human laws forbid "that a man should be wounded or killed, except when the interest of all is concerned, or it is done in necessary defence." "The savage custom of duelling," it is to be feared, will survive the Pontifical anathema, which is but a renewal of the testimony which the Church has consistently borne for many centuries against this odd survival of the old barbaric custom of trial by ordeal of battle.

**The Workmen at Work.** While the Pope is preaching, the working men are acting; and in this country, at least, they seem likely to do more for themselves than any number of Papal Encyclicals

can do for them. At the Trade Union Congress at Newcastle, over which Mr. Burt presided—filling the chair in a fashion which extorted the enthusiastic encomiums of his opponents—a resolution was passed urging the united trades of the country to seize every opportunity to select, nominate, and return Labour representatives, "independent of party politics." The last phrase was added as an amendment by 258 votes to 208. Its significance has been emphasized by Mr. Tillet's acceptance of an invitation to contest one of the Bradford seats in opposition to both Liberals and



MR. THOMAS BURT, M.P.

(From a photograph by radelle and Young.)

**Conservatives.** It remains to be seen whether this attempt to form a strong and vigorous Labour party will succeed. What seems more certain is that the hope of holding together the old and the new Unionists in one Congress is diminishing. The Eight Hours Legal Day men outnumbered the men of the old school, and a split on the question of the reconstitution of the Congress seems not unlikely.

**English Politics.** In home politics little has been doing. It took Lord Salisbury nearly three weeks to discover that Sir James Fergusson, who has been his Under Secretary at the Foreign Office since 1886, had the best claim to be put in Mr.

Raikes's post. The new Postmaster-General has the business to learn, and it is to be feared that the net result of the change will be that the whole subject of penny postage throughout the English-speaking world, and halfpenny postage for all periodical publications in Great Britain, will be held over until the next Administration. Sir James Fergusson's re-election was hotly opposed by the Liberals of North-East Manchester, who were for the third time represented by Mr. C. P. Scott, of the *Manchester Guardian*. Mr. Scott is, like his paper, solid, reliable, and well-informed, but a trifle slow and somewhat woolly in the texture of his thought. Note



SIR JAMES FERGUSSON.  
Postmaster-General.  
(From a photograph by Russell and Son.)

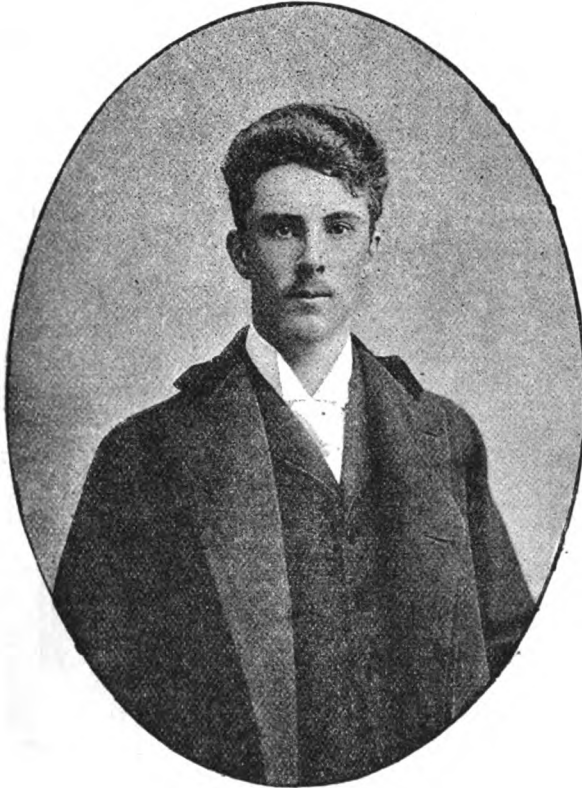
in this connection that the Tynemouth Liberals have selected as their candidate Mr. James Annand, of the *Newcastle Leader*, who for twenty years past has, as a journalist, instructed in politics those who are now asking him to represent them in Parliament. Before the twentieth century arrives it will be as much a matter of course for every great newspaper to have a representative in Parliament as at the beginning of the nineteenth it was for the eldest son of a great noble to occupy the family seat for the rotten borough which formed an indispensable part of the patrimonial inheritance.

Last month the newspapers had it all their own way, and the only new topics for discussion were the *Daily Chronicle's* Mahatmas and the *Daily News's* series of letters on "Life in the Villages." The latter attracted widespread attention, and formed the staple topic for the three political speeches of September. Mr. Morley, at Cambridge, spoke with much feeling and force upon the necessity of doing something to vivify the dull

torpor of bucolic existence; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach dealt with the same subject from his own standpoint in the West country; and Sir W. Harcourt, as his manner is, included it among the other ingredients of his *omnium-gatherum*, rollicking discourse in Lancashire. As yet the other newspapers in, London at least, refuse to discuss the question, for the trumpety reason that it was started by one of themselves. The usages of the London press in these matters are quite idiotic. While the politicians are discussing matters, could not the various religious bodies, established and non-established, agree to unite forces in order to establish a council in every parish for the purpose of working together to mend matters? A competent public-spirited parish council, which had cast out the twin devils of clerical intolerance and dissenting jealousy, might do a great deal to secure the removal of the deadly dulness which broods over evening in the village. It is to be feared, however, that this is but a vain dream. The Church of God has so far forgotten its Maker that the work will have to be taken in hand by politicians. The promised parish council will come by the law, not by the gospel.

In Ireland also the only event of importance has been journalistic. Young Mr. Dwyer Gray—he is said to be only one-and-twenty—has succeeded at last in making up his mind on the vexed question of Mr. Parnell. As a consequence, the *Freeman's Journal* has now ceased to advocate the claims of the fallen chief, and Mr. Parnell's caricaturists in *United Ireland* exhaust their bitterness in caricaturing Mr. Gray as if he were an infant of twelve months. Considering that Mr. Parnell fought and won the battle of the Land League largely by utilising the zeal and energy of young men, this kind of satire is very harmless. Even now the only gleam of hope that has relieved the gloom of the Parnellite horizon has come from the attempt—the gallant but futile attempt—of Mr. John O'Leary to constitute a Young Ireland League, which, to judge by the speeches at the preliminary convention, is to be mainly directed against the Catholic Church. The leaders of the Irish Home Rulers have thrown away the scabbard and have now proclaimed their determination to do their best to drive every Parnellite out of Parliament. They announced at the mid-monthly meeting of the National Federation that they have formally espoused the cause of the evicted tenants, and that a convention is to be held in every county to raise funds for the evicted and to prepare for the General Election. They are further to appeal to Irishmen all round the world for help—which they

may get on one condition, and on one condition only. American money will flow again the day after the Irish are re-united, that is to say, after Mr. Parnell



MR. DWYER GRAY.

(From a photograph by Falk, Melbourne.)

disappears. He has been the Balmaceda of Home Rule; and, although no one would suggest suicide, his resignation is the only service he can now render to his country.

Librarianism, if we may coin a word, is being naturalised amongst us. In America the art and science of Librarianism is much more studied than it is here. But the meeting of the Librarians' Association at Nottingham in September shows that we are getting on. America leads the world, England follows, the Continent lags behind. One difficulty is that we have too many books. As Robert Hall said of Dr Kippis, "he has put so many books on the top of his head he has crushed out his brains," so the enormous mass of volumes which lumber the shelves of the Old World libraries render it impossible for the librarian really to master his task. When libraries are smaller, librarians have a chance. In time it will be recognised that the librarian is the soul, or the grey matter, of the brain of a library, and that it is

little use for Mr. Carnegie or other benefactors to dump truck loads of books in a town unless they also supply a luminous and instructed custodian to lend them out. So obvious has this become, that we may confidently expect Mr. Carnegie, the millionaire, whose hobby is libraries, to be casting about to discover how best he can use his money in increasing the output of thoroughly competent librarians, who will be the beneficed clergy of the new Church of General Reading which is growing up amongst us. The work of establishing new Free Libraries is being steadily pushed forward, and I am glad to



MR. THOMAS GREENWOOD.

(From a photograph by Maull and Fox.)

welcome a new edition of Mr. Greenwood's admirable Plea for Free Libraries. If any man or woman anywhere in the British Isles wants a Free Library established within easy reach of his door, and does not know exactly how to go about the getting of it, let him order Mr. Greenwood's book, and if he wants any further information or counsel, a letter to Mr. Greenwood will bring him the best advice by return of post.

In the work of vivifying the villages, the institution of Free Libraries will necessarily have a leading place. The Free Library machinery, as it exists at present, will not work in the rural districts. What is wanted is the power for the County Council to establish a good free central library in every county, with reading-rooms

for **Reading for Villagers.**



in every village: the books to be left at local points of call every week. The Sunday-school Library, which was the pioneer of the Free Library, was opened only once in seven days, and it would be enough at first if the householders in the counties could get these books from the weekly parcel. About reading-rooms there should be no difficulty; every schoolroom ought to be available for the purpose. The *Daily News* published the following suggestion from "Interested":—

Is it not possible to establish a society, either in London or elsewhere, whose object would be the founding of libraries, and supplying them free with the best literature and periodicals? Undoubtedly, if such a society were started, it would, upon becoming known, be flooded with old monthlies, newspapers, etc. from all parts of the country, and there are hundreds of people who would gladly subscribe annually to the formation of such a fund if they could but know the pressing need of such a society felt by "our villages."

I doubt as to the "hundreds of people who would gladly subscribe"; but if there are even a few scores, I shall be very glad to hear from them with a view to practical action in this matter.

There is a new hope dawning on the world in these latter days, and that is a nascent faith in the feasibility of the conversion of millionaires. Mr. Rhodes may be regarded as the first wealthy man to demonstrate in his own person that wealth is not incompatible with imagination. Mr. Carnegie followed suit by not only preaching but practising his gospel of wealth. Mr. Rockefeller, by his promise to endow a splendid university in Chicago, keeps the ball rolling; and now Baron Hirsch rolls in his millions to encourage the expectations of those who regard millionaires as but the purse-bearers of God Almighty's bounty. Baron Hirsch's limited liability company for the transportation of Russian Jews has a capital of £2,000,000, of which he subscribes £1,999,900 himself. The first Hirsch Colony has been established in New Jersey. 250 families are to be established on 5,100 acres. Each family must have £400 in cash, and will live in a detached house, of from four to six rooms, built on a fifteen acres holding, 50 yards back from the road with lawn in front. As the schoolhouse is three miles off, a conveyance is engaged to take the children both ways. With this example before us, who knows but that some fine day we shall hear that the Rothschilds, looking down from the heights of the new Mount Zion on which they have reared their palaces over the Aylesbury plain, may decide to set aside a million or two to make the lot of the labourer in central England a little brighter and more radiant with hope than it is to-day? Beneficial as this might be for the labourer, it would be far more blessed to the

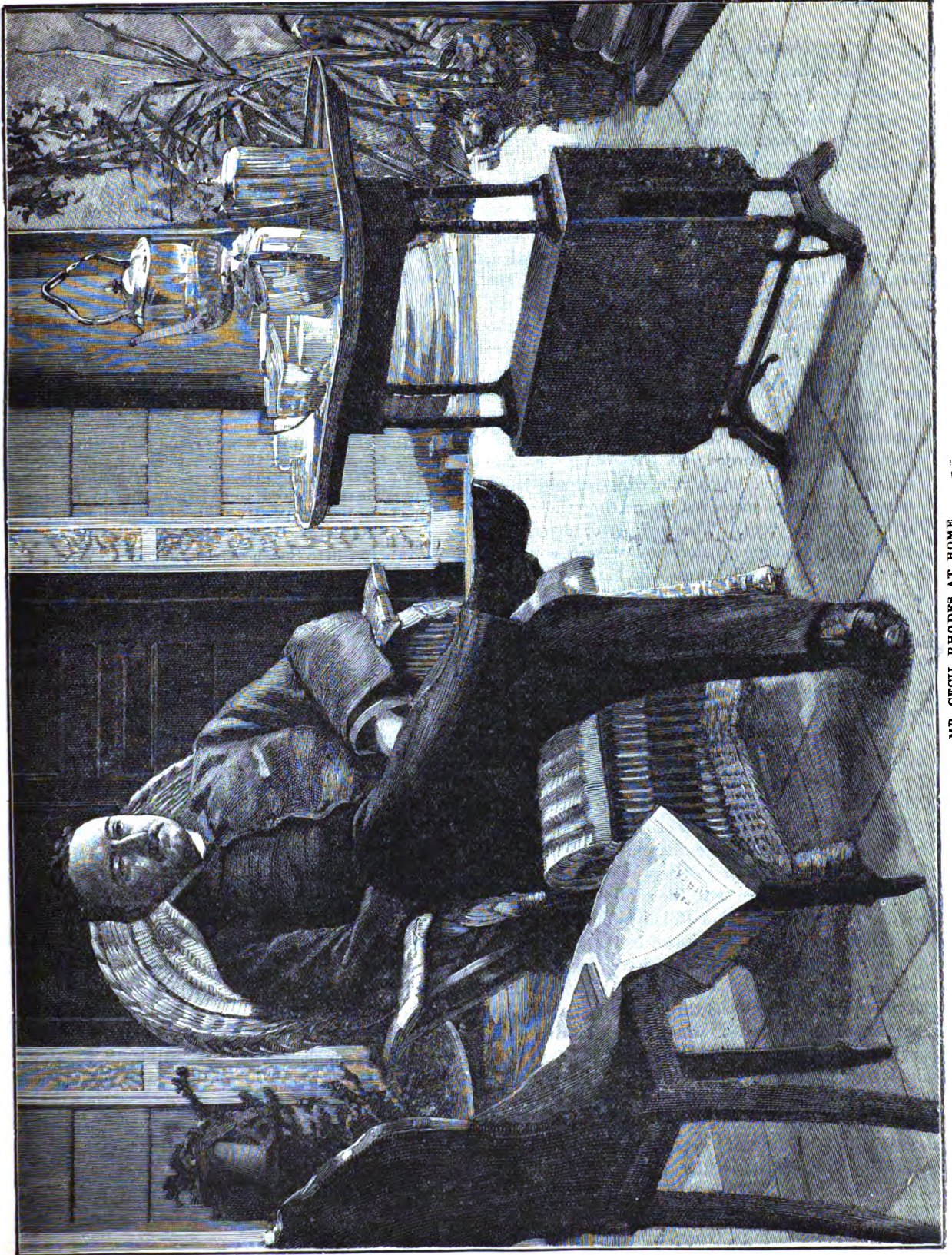


THE MODERN MOSES.  
(From *Ariel*, September 26, 1891.)

millionaires, who must feel at times bored to death as they reflect that they are becoming little more than the keepers of the keys of the safes where their securities lie.

Wanted, a Millionaire in East Africa. If there be any millionaires unattached who have within them something of the soul of Mr. Rhodes, there is a great opportunity before them in British East Africa. Sir W. Harcourt, last session, burked the Ministerial proposal to guarantee the construction of a railway from the Zanzibar coast to the great inland sea of Victoria Nyanza. The result is that our East African Company is on the verge of a catastrophe which a millionaire could avert with a stroke of his pen. To paint red the map of Africa north of the German region of influence, it is necessary to use a paint brush of steam engines. Such paint brushes are costly, but effectual. The Government believed the investment was good from an Imperial point of view. The collapse consequent upon the failure to construct the railway will undoubtedly be disastrous. Here then is





MR. CECIL RHODES AT HOME.



the very providential opening for a millionaire who has a soul above his millions. Why should it be impossible? Thousands of their relations, poor men, have given their lives to build up the Imperial fabric. Is it so great a sacrifice that a few rich men should give their substance?

Mr. Rhodes, who has last month visited South African Affairs. Natal, is studying the question of the Franchise. Next session the Cape Parliament will be engrossed with this burning question, What is to be done with the black electorate? The movement in favour of one man one vote does not prevail in South Africa. There the tendency is the other way. Like the Melbourne farmers, who carried the other day a resolution in favour of giving an elector one vote for manhood and another for property, if he has any, Mr. Hofmeyer would give his Dutch supporters a multiple vote—education and land-owning being regarded as affording a fair claim for extra votes. As a rule, educated and land-owning classes have succeeded in getting their own way, vote or no vote. The instinct of democracy is in favour of making all men and women equal at the polling booth, leaving those who have most land, or wealth, or culture, a free field to influence the electorate by any legitimate means. In the Southern States the chief result of enfranchising the negro has been to increase the voting power of his old master in Congress—the last result the stalwart Republicans contemplated when they enfranchised him.

The shearing agreement arrived at by the Australasia. shearers and squatters of Sydney has been accepted by the unionists of Victoria and Queensland. The difficulty is therefore at an end. According to the satirist of the *Sydney Bulletin* the victory has been altogether on the side of the squatters; but impartial justice would hardly admit this cartoon as evidence as to the result. Sir Samuel Griffiths has brought forth a Bill dividing Queensland into three Home-Ruled provinces, North, South, and Central, which are, however, to have power to levy their own customs duties, subject to the proviso that the natural products of the three provinces are to be free from import duties when carried from one province to the other. Marriage and the Criminal Law, and many other matters, are reserved for "the Parliament of the United Provinces." The Victorian Parliament has passed the Federation Bill, with the omission of the clause permitting the Senate to make alterations in Money Bills. The New Zealand Senate has rejected the Bill permitting women to be both electors and elected, and Sir George Grey, in reply, suggests a

Legislative Chamber composed entirely of women to replace the Upper House.

The Position of Women. The question of the position of women has been a good deal discussed last month in the papers, owing to the re-affirmation by

Mr. Frederic Harrison of the Comtist heresy about the status of the sex. It is somewhat quaint to hear men discussing what a woman should do or not do, as if it lay with them to decide. If they were but to be condemned one week in the year to hear women discuss in the same way what men should or should not do, they would be cured of their folly. In this connection note, as an illustration of the close tie that unites political, economical, social, and moral questions, the following suggestive little paragraph:—

One result of the *par Britannica* has been to raise the market price of a wife to the average Brahmin and Rajpoot cultivator in the Punjab. At the time of the annexation of the Punjab a wife could be purchased for from 20 to 40 rupees; the quotations vary at present from 60 to 300 rupees. The decrease of infanticide in the Punjab is said, indeed, to be largely due to this enhancement in the prospective value of female infants.

General Booth's Triumphal Tour. General Booth, after a very successful visit to South Africa, where he seems to have seen every one, from Mr. Rhodes downwards, has swept in triumph through Tasmania, Victoria, and New South Wales. Everywhere he has been received by everybody who was anybody, and by the great mass of those who are nobodies, as if he were—what he really is—one of the most remarkable of the great men of our time. Self-denial Week, which began September 27th, will realise, it is hoped, the sum of £50,000. In 1889 it produced £20,000; in 1890, £30,000. Negotiations are in progress for the acquisition of the vacant piece of land on the Embankment for the purpose of building a great "Central Citadel." The disturbances at Eastbourne continue to disgrace that watering-place. If the Duke of Devonshire or his agents do not yet realise the fact that the only way out of such an *impasse* as that in which they find themselves is by peremptorily crushing the rowdiness that is making their town a byword in the land, it is about time they learnt their lesson. It is, of course, quite possible to keep up riots indefinitely when rioters have only to riot in order to be supplied with free drink all Sunday; but decent respectable people have a right to object to such attempts to cast out the very small devil of a Sunday band by calling up the great drunken devil of riot and savagery into whose keeping Eastbourne seems to have been delivered all this autumn. The Chinaman who burnt down his house to roast his pig seems to have been taken as a model by the authorities of Eastbourne.

**General Boulanger's End.** General Boulanger took his life at Brussels, on September 30th, by shooting himself on the grave of Madame de Bonnemain, the mistress for whose sake he sacrificed his chance of the Presidency of the Republic. The tragic end recalls the fate of the Crown Prince Rudolph, and will excite a certain sympathy for "le brav' Général" which nothing in his life has hitherto been able to command. Suicide is gaining in popularity, yet, if the creed of the Theosophists be true, suicide is surrounded with terrors at least equal to those of Dante's hell. There is a simply awful story now running in the pages of *L'Initiation*, a French monthly devoted to the occult sciences, which makes it impossible to contemplate General Boulanger's fate without horror. It is entitled "*La Vie d'un Mort*," and goes to prove that the new science of occultism bids fair to rehabilitate the ghastly vision of the under world. General Boulanger was a man whom I knew fairly well. He was always pleasant and affable, but he had not in him the stuff of which Dictators are made. But for Madame de Bonnemain he might have realised his ambition, and it must at least be reckoned to his credit that his devotion to her stood the strain of a wrecked career.

**The Corruption in Canada.**

The publican, both at home and in America, is the source of much corruption of our politics, but that there is other corruption the painful revelations in Canada remind us only too loudly. Without going into the details of this infamy, it is more comforting to note the statement made by a member of the Canadian House of Commons in the *Times* as to the Nemesis that has overtaken the guilty:—

That is very satisfactory, and a fact of good omen for the future of the Dominion. Those recent events which have given to this country so unhappy a prominence have brought with them prompt and rigid investigation, and swift and severe retribution. A Minister of the Crown, who has for years occupied a position in the Cabinet second only to that of Sir John Macdonald, has been compelled to resign office and emolument, and is now awaiting the judgment of the Committee before whom he has been tried. The other member who was implicated has not only resigned his seat, but has fled the country to avoid the necessity of appearing at the bar of the House of Commons to answer for his conduct. Every official, from the highest to the lowest, against whom any charge

of malfeasance has been established, has been promptly suspended, and, in most cases, dismissal has followed upon suspension. No desire has been shown, nor attempt made, by the party in power, or their leaders in office, to avoid inquiry or to stifle its results. Every charge made has been investigated, or is in progress of investigation, and the result of every inquiry has been followed to its legitimate conclusion.



THE LATE GENERAL BOULANGER  
(From a photograph by M. Nadar, Paris.)

# DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Aug. 31. Baron Mohrenheim, Russian Ambassador in France, entertained at a banquet at Cautelet.
- Sept. 1. Autumn meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce at Dublin opened, with Col. Hill, M.P., as president. Partridge shooting commenced. In the New South Wales Legislative Assembly, motion in favour of Protective Import Duties negatived by 61 to 47. The 21st Anniversary of the Battle of Sedan celebrated throughout the German Empire. Meeting of the Chambers of Commerce at Dublin concluded. Resolution adopted affirming the expediency of practical arrangements being devised to secure a closer commercial union between the Mother Country and the Colonies and Dependencies. Meeting of Prince Albert of Prussia and Prince Bismarck.
2. The Emperor William and his suite arrived at Horn, Lower Austria, to witness manoeuvres. Manoeuvres in the east of France commenced. Kiamil Pacha dismissed from the post of Grand Vizier, and Djavad Pacha, Governor of Crete, appointed his successor. Further prosecutions arising out of the Salvation Army disturbances at Eastbourne. Meeting of the Executive of the Welsh Union of the National Union of Conservative Associations at Swansea. A torpedo boat and an armed transport, the last armed forces that remained loyal to Balmaoceda, surrendered at Callao to the Chilean Minister.
4. Encounter between Parnellites and McCarthyites at New Tipperary. Annual Meeting of the National Association of Colliery Managers, with Mr. Palmer as President, at Newcastle. Resolution passed against the hours of adult labour being fixed by Parliament. Hearing of the charges of riot arising out of the Salvation Army Sunday processions resumed, and all the defendants committed for trial at the next Assizes. The New Zealand House of Representatives passed Bill conferring on women the suffrage and the right to be elected to Parliament, which Bill was afterwards rejected by the Upper House.
5. M. Baross, the Hungarian Minister of Commerce, received Colonel Rich, the English Railway Inspector, and Mr. H. B. Harvey, in charge of the Indian mails, to discuss with them the proposed new route for the Indian mails via Germany, Austro-Hungary, and Salonica. The Greek Minister of Finance having resigned, M. Delyannis, the Prime Minister, takes the Portfolio of that department, in addition to his present office. A Provisional Government stated to have been formed in Chili. The Congressional army disbanded. The Mayor of Eastbourne issued a proclamation prohibiting processions, accompanied by instrumental music, on the part of the Salvation Army. Double murder, followed by the suicide of the murderer, supposed to have been committed at Camden Town.
6. Ruseophile manifestation at Cherbourg. Local *fete* in honour of Russia at Bagueres.
7. Sir Hector Langevin resigned from the Canadian Ministry. Loss reported of the barque *Fife*, from Hamburg; thirteen of the crew drowned. News received of an English expedition which left New Calabar in June last, and passed through Sokoto.
8. Austrian Manoeuvres closed. Several foreign papers—French, German, and English—confiscated by the police at Vienna, because they contained extracts from a certain pamphlet on the death of the late Crown Prince Rudolph. International Agricultural Congress at the Hague opened. Festival of the Three Choirs commenced at Hereford, and continued daily to September 10th.
9. Annual Show of the Derbyshire Agricultural Society opened at Derby. Terrible earthquake in San Salvador, involving wreck of many towns and sacrifice of hundreds of lives. The German Emperor attended review of Bavarian troops.
10. Annual Meetings of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Liberal Federation and the Welsh National Council at Pontypridd. A telegram from Constantinople gives terms of reply of the Porte to Russian demands on Dardanelles Question, and adds that assurances have been given that vessels of the Russian Volunteers, though not ships of war, will be allowed to pass freely through the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, provided notice is given by the Russian Embassy.
12. News received in Berlin of a German victory in East Africa on the 17th ult. Natives attacked the Expedition under Captain Von Zalewski, who, besides several other officers is reported missing. First-class armed cruiser *Nelson*, just refitted, passed out of the Sheerness hands.
13. Fire at the Montpellier Music Hall, near Walworth Station.
14. Sensation excited in all European capitals by a telegram from Constantinople, to the effect that a British force had landed on a small islet, on the west coast of Mytilene, and fortified the place. Funeral of M. Grévy at Mont-aux-Vandres. Three thousand five hundred hands in the lumber mills of Ottawa struck work, demanding increased pay and shorter hours. Mutiny reported to have broken out on board the Chilean cruiser *Presidente Pinto* in Hamburg docks. Serious floods reported from the central and southern districts of Spain. Several villages in the province of Toledo destroyed, and many people drowned.
15. It is reported from Bombay that fifteen deaths from cholera have occurred on board the British war vessels *Marathon* and *Redbreast*. News received of the arrest of the "Free Cosack" Ashinoff, who took charge of an expedition to Abyssinia two years ago. Outbreak in Guatemala City, and a terrible conflict between soldiery and people. The report of the occupation of a Turkish island by a British force proved to have had no foundation. The German Emperor arrived at Tettelstadt and attended the manoeuvres at Erfurt. Queen Christina opened a national subscription for the relief of the sufferers by the inundations in Spain. The Netherlands Parliament opened by the Queen Regent, who declared the general position of the country to be satisfactory. The reported outbreak of cholera on board Her Majesty's ships *Marathon* and *Redbreast* confirmed. The Committee of Inquiry into the Canadian scandals issued two reports. That of the majority states that there has been a conspiracy to defraud the Government, and recommends a prosecution. The minority report strongly condemns Mr. McGreevy, and finds that Sir H. Langevin had passively connived at certain frauds. The enthronement of Dr. MacLagan as Archbishop of York performed in the Minister. At the Central Criminal Court two postmen severely sentenced to three years' penal servitude for stealing letters.
16. Publication of telegram relating to the Sigi incident, which was forwarded to our Embassy at Constantinople. The German Emperor witnessed manoeuvres at Hongkong. On his return to Mulhausen the Burgomaster presented him with an address. Performance of *Lohengrin* at the Paris Opera House. Ticket holders allowed to enter without molestation, but there were noisy demonstrations against Germany outside, and several arrests made. Germany, France, and Italy officially notified their recognition of the Provisional Government of Chili. The Canadian Government decides to ask Parliament to vote to her Majesty an address declaring the existing Treaties with Belgium and the German Zollverein to be incompatible with the rights conferred upon the Canadian Parliament to regulate the trade of the Colony. Mr. Henry Irving unveiled the Marlowe Memorial at Canterbury.



ADMIRAL TRYON.

(From a photograph by R. Ellis, Malta.)

10. Collision off Cape Colonna between Italian mail steamer *Taormina* and the Greek steamer *Thessalia*. The former sank and most of her passengers perished. The *Kursaal* at Heligoland destroyed by fire. Revolting murders by Araucanian Indians in Lower Chili. International Agricultural Congress at the Hague discussed agricultural education and the organisation of special technical schools for teaching horticulture and arboriculture. The *Thetis*, twenty knot cruiser, successfully completed official trials off Sheerness.
11. The Tzar's name-day celebration at Copenhagen. International Agricultural Congress unanimously rejected the principle of the nationalisation of land. Inauguration of the monument to Garibaldi at Nice. Chilean war vessel *Presidente Pinto* arrived at Hamburg. Autumn Manoeuvres on the Hampshire Downs commenced.
12. The Sultan gave audience to the British Ambassador, and the alleged misunderstanding is said to have been satisfactory terminated.



17. The German Emperor was present at a battle near Muhlhausen, between the Fourth and Eleventh Army Corps. President Carnot reviewed the four Army Corps which have recently taken part in the military manoeuvres in the East of France.
- Rebellion in the Yang-tse-Kiang believed to be imminent.
- Mr. Lidderdale explained in the Court of the Bank of England the progress that had been made with the Baring liquidation.
- The Young Ireland League inaugurated at Dublin. Mr. John O'Leary, who was elected president, intimated that the new organisation aimed at securing independence in Irish national politics.
- Meeting at Lowestoft to discuss what further steps should be taken to defend the public right to sail and fish on the meres and brads of Norfolk.
- In an action for breach of promise of marriage before the Sheriff's Court, £1,000 was awarded to Miss Mary Jane Bensou, the plaintiff.
- Serious mail coach accident between the Engadine and Coire. Two lives lost and four other passengers injured.
18. Second performance of *Lohengrin* at Paris. There was less excitement, but several arrests were made.
- The Dutch Budget, showing an accumulated deficit of 36 million florins, was laid before the Chamber.
- Spread of the phylloxera in the vine-growing districts of South Russia, Bessarabia, and the Crimea.
- The British Minister at Washington called the attention of the United States Government to an alleged breach of the *motus vivendi* relating to the maximum number of seals to be taken in the Behring Sea.
- A. the instigation of the Dockers' Union the men at the Carron and Hermitage wharfs go out on strike.
- At the Central Criminal Court Edward Newton was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for the abduction of Lucy Pearman.
19. Balmaceda committed suicide at the Argentine Revolution at Santiago.
- An official despatch from Baron von Sotén, Governor of German East Africa, received in Berlin, stating that the remnant of the expedition of Lieut. Zaleski had reached the coast, and confirming the death of Schmidt and Tiedemann.
- The Austro-Hungarian railway authorities announce that on October 1st the Central European standard time on the zone system will be introduced throughout their lines.
- At an explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at Charleroi, in Belgium, about thirty men were killed.
- News has reached Constantinople that the insurgents had captured Sanaa, the capital of the Turkish province of Yemen. Additional men engaged to take the places of the men on strike at the Carron and Hermitage Wharfs.
20. In the chief towns of Italy the twenty-first anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome was celebrated.
- Third representation of *Lohengrin* at the Paris Opera without marked demonstration or serious disturbance on either side.
- The German Imperial Decree relaxing the passport regulations for Alsace-Lorraine published at Straßburg.
- A Pastoral letter against duelling addressed by the Pope to the Bishops of Germany and Austria.
- Michael Effendi, a Christian functionary, and late Under-Secretary at the Turkish Ministry of Finance, appointed Minister of the Civil List in place of the late Agop Pacha.
- A surveying party, under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Maukiu Nevstroueff, sent down from St. Petersburg to survey the whole of the Crimea and draw topographical plans for the Russian War Office Department.
- Operations for the defence of the entrances of the Thames and Medway commenced.
20. International Congress for the Protection of Workmen against Accidents opened at Berne.
- Lindon Howard sentenced to nine months' hard labour for taking Alice Sargent out of the custody and control of her parents.
22. The report that Sanaa, the capital of Yemen, had been taken by insurgents, denied.
- The new territory in Oklahoma is reported as being large enough for five thousand settlers.
- Terrible storms and floods in Scotland, causing great loss to the Border farmers.
- At the Central Criminal Court, William G. Day, found guilty of cruelly neglecting and ill-treating his child, was sentenced to eight months' hard labour.
- Alfred Brodick, coal retailer, sent to prison for fourteen days for having given short weight in coal.
23. News of rebellion having broken out in the valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang.
- The text of Balmaceda's last letter to the Argentine Minister, who gave him refuge, published.
- Motion in Canadian House of Commons for a committee to investigate charges against the Postmaster-General rejected, the Government declaring that the charges had already been proved groundless.
- Accounts of tornado at Martinique last month. Over fifty vessels driven ashore and wrecked, and about three hundred inhabitants killed and a thousand injured.
- Meeting of the Northern Union of Conservatives, representing Cumberland, Westmorland, Northumberland, and Durham at Darlington.
- Sir Evelyn Wood, in an order to the troops lately engaged in the Autumn Manoeuvres, recorded his great satisfaction with all concerned.
- Terrible railway accident in Spain. An express train from San Sebastian ran into a train from Madrid near Burgos. Fifteen killed and twenty-six injured.
24. The Chinese representative in Paris called on M. Ribot and assured him that the Government of Peking was taking all necessary measures to protect foreigners.
- The Porte declares that no new measure regarding the Dardanelles has been taken, and that the old system will be maintained.
- Two workmen's trains came into collision near Zelienople, Pennsylvania. Several men were killed and many injured.
- Mr. Gladstone left Hawarden for Scotland.
- The Committee of the Irish Parliamentary Party, after a sitting of three days, passed a series of resolutions relating to the constitution of a finance committee, the appointment of trustees, the Paris fund, the relief of evicted tenants, and the amnesty question.
- Placard issued by the Eastbourne Salvationists defending their Sunday musical processions as a question of full religious liberty, to be maintained at all risks until the Eastbourne Municipal Act is repealed.
25. Another performance of *Lohengrin* at Paris. No disturbance.
- The trials arising out of the St. Mandé railway accident concluded at Paris. Caron, the driver, sentenced to two years' imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs; and Deguerrois, the under-stationmaster, to two months and 300 francs.
- The Washington authorities said to have ordered the return to Canada of a number of destitute Russian Jews who passed through the Dominion on their way to the States.
- The Gaiety Theatre in Liverpool destroyed by fire.
- Reports to the effect that the Island of St. Thomas, in the Danish West Indies, was about to be sold to the United States contracted.
- The City Branch of the Imperial Federation League appoints a Special Committee to consider the objections which exist to a commercial arrangement between the various portions of the Empire.
25. Operations for the defence of the Thames and Medway concluded.
- Frederick Lambert, known as the King of the Forty Thieves, was sent to prison for twenty-one days for delivering a quantity of coals without producing a ticket showing their weight.
- Henry Hodson, boatman, sentenced by the Bowdler magistrates to imprisonment for twenty-one days for having cruelly ill-treated a boy.
26. The International Shorthand Congress assembled in Berlin.
- M.M. Zankoff, Budereff, Lutzankoff, and others, publish a letter addressed to M. Stambuloff last month, but which still remains unanswered. They threaten him with a general revolution, for which all are prepared.
- The Swiss Federal Council decides to make provisional defences on the principal Alpine passages.
- The International Congress on Accidents to Workmen closed.
- The trial of Mr. R. N. O'Brien for libelling Prince George of Wales during his visit to Montreal in September, 1890, commenced at Montreal.
- Presentation to Canon Legge, Bishop Elect of Lichfield, from residents in Lewisham.
- Richard Jane, billposter, charged on remand with publicly addressing an assembly on Wansted Flats, Epping Forest, and sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Fred Golding, for a similar offence, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment.
27. Sunday disturbances at Eastbourne renewed.
- The steamer *Rome*, belonging to the P. and O. Company, partially destroyed by fire at Greenock.
- The Greek Catholic Synod, also called the Ruthenian Synod, opened at Lemberg by the Metropolitan Sembratovich.
28. Close of the Manoeuvres under General Gourko, near Warsaw.
- The "Free Cossack" Ashinoff reported to have been sentenced to confinement in the Government of Tobrinnigoff for ten years.
- At a meeting held in Glasgow it was decided to form "The Scottish Night House Legal Day League."
29. Danish troops reviewed near Odense on the Island of Fuenen.
- Consecration of the Bishops of Truro, Lichfield, and Zululand, and the Bishops Suffragan of Coventry and Southwark, at St. Paul's Cathedral.
- Alderman David Evans elected Lord Mayor.
- Sir John Lubbock, Chairman, and Sir T. Farrer, Vice-Chairman, of the London County Council, announced their resignation.
- Emma Ulph, sent to prison for six weeks for ill-using her step children.
30. General Boulanger committed suicide.

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Sept. 3. Earl Cadogan, at the Cutlers' Feast, intimated that there was no need to adopt an apologetic tone in regard to Her Majesty's Ministers.
5. Mr. Frederic Harrison, at Newton Hall, Fetter Lane, advocated a radical change in the education of women.
6. Mr. Parnell, at Westport, remarked that the independent party, now in process of construction, was determined to secure the legislative independence of Ireland.
8. Lord Cross, addressing a Unionist demonstration at Whitehaven, said that Mr. Gladstone, in reference to the by-elections, had counted his chickens before they were hatched.
- Tom Mann, speaking at a meeting of the Tidal Basin branches of the Dock, Wharf, Riverside, and General Labourers' Union, said that whenever a real occasion arose their organisation would be able to give as good an account of itself as any society of workers in the land.
13. Mr. Parnell, at Listowell, expressed sympathy with evicted tenants in Ireland.

25. Mr. Charles Russell, at Doncaster, claimed that the tide was rising in favour of Liberalism.

16. Mr. Michael Hicks-Beach, at Trowbridge, on Home Rule and the Allotments Act.

17. Mr. John Gornall, at Cork, said, in reference to the labour question, that the working people must rely mainly upon themselves.

18. Mrs. Besant, at Brixton, vindicated the position taken by the Theosophists.

19. Mr. W. O'Brien, at Westport, on the regeneration of an Irish party, united in working out the independence of the nation.

The Pope received French working men on a pilgrimage to Rome. He warned them against the Socialists, and said the labour question would never find a true and practical solution in purely civil laws. That must be sought in the action of the Church.

21. Mr. John Morley, at Cambridge, on the next General Election; our occupation of Egypt; the Free Education Act; and the Irish Land Purchase Act.

22. Mr. T. W. Russell, at Aughnacloy, expressed his belief that a Home Rule Parliament could not be successfully resisted, unless Local Government were conceded to Ireland.

Mr. Walter Long, at Shaftesbury, on the Unionist Party.

23. Lord Knutsford, at Saxmundham, on the English occupation of Egypt, British policy in Africa, the eight hours movement, and free education.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, at a meeting of the Irish National Federation, stated that the Irish Parliamentary Party had decided to summon a convention in every county in Ireland to prepare for the General Election, and to raise funds for the evicted tenants.

24. Mr. C. P. Scott, the Gladstonian candidate for North-East Manchester, declared that as the condition of Ireland was exactly what it was before the Government took office, the remedy must be the same as was then proposed.

Mr. T. W. Russell, addressing his constituents at Moy, Tyrone, on Home Rule and Home Rule.

25. Sir William Harcourt, at Ashton-under-Lyne, asserted that the Home Rule question stood on a firmer basis than ever.

26. Signor Crispi, at Palermo, said the Government of Great Britain was the first to recognise the Kingdom of Italy.

Mr. Irving at Bristol vindicated the stage as a social, educative and recreative institution.

27. M. Ribot, at the unveiling of the statue erected at Bapaume to General Faidherbe, reviewed the phases through which France had passed since the foundation of the Third Republic.

28. Mr. Farnell, at Oregga, in the county of Galway, expressed his desire not to lead the Irish people, but rather to enable them to lead themselves.

29. Mr. Ritchie opened the new works at Mortlake which collect the sewage of several parishes, and remarked that no outlay was too great that provided an efficient drainage system, which contributed so largely to the public health.

30. Earl Spencer, at Burton, on Home Rule and the Irish Land Question.

### ORIENTAL CONGRESS.

September 1. Congress opened by Dr. Taylor in the Hall of the Inner Temple. Discussion on the usefulness of the study of Arabic in connection with Biblical criticism.

2. Discussion on education in the East, introduced by Dr. Leitner. Papers on "Dwarf Races," "The Arab-Spanish Woman in Spanish Civilization," and "The Bible and Oriental Legends."

3. Mr. F. Fawcett gave a description of some rock pictures discovered by him near Belary, in Southern India. Mr. Finders Petrie told of his excavations in Egypt among tombs of the Fourth dynasty. Mr. A. L. Lewis submitted a new theory as to the Pharaoh of the Exodus.

4. Dr. Beller related the results of his inquiries into the tribal origin of certain races in Afghanistan.

5. Members visited Woking, where, at the Oriental University Institution, discussions were initiated by Mr. W. Simpson on Græco-Buddhist architecture, and on art by Dr. Leitner, who pleaded for the systems and customs of the Eastern peoples that they should be placed beyond European interference.

6. Congress re-assembled at the rooms of the Law Society, in Carey Street, and after an interesting discussion, the London Chamber of Commerce was by resolution invited to promote the foundation of a School of Modern Oriental Languages in connection with the commerce of the City of London.

7. A letter from the Colonial Office, expressing the Queen's appreciation of the sentiments contained in the resolution passed by the Congress, was read. Among the papers was one by Mr. J. S. Stuart-Glenie, suggesting a new theory of the origin of civilisation. Dr. C. H. Wright advocated the encouragement of Oriental research at the Universities.

8. It was decided to appoint a committee to consider the various schemes suggested for a universal transliteration of Oriental literature.

10. Congress brought to a close.

### TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

Sept. 7. The Congress opened at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Mr. Burt, M.P., who presided, claimed that the demand for shorter hours of labour was a genuine one, and not a mere pretext to obtain higher wages.

8. Mr. Burt, M.P., in his address, expressed the belief that the increasing strength of Trades Unions would tend to diminish strikes, and he strongly condemned, as criminal, such an extreme remedy for trade disputes wherever they could be settled by the arbitration of reason. With regard to making the State the producer and employer of labour, he declared his own preference for self-help and a better distribution of wealth.

9. Animated discussion on the eight hours question. Ultimately an amendment making the proposed Bill apply to all trades, except when a majority of members objected by vote, was carried.

10. In the discussion on factory legislation it was resolved that no Factory and Workshop Act could be satisfactory to the working classes which did not extend its provisions to laundries, domestic workshops, and all trades where women and children were employed, and which did not raise the limit of age to thirteen years, as well as empower inspectors to insist upon proper ventilation and cleanliness.

11. Resolution passed in favour of strengthening the Inspectorial staff of factories, including those in India. It was also decided to support an Eight Hours Bill for Miners.

12. Closing sitting. Resolution passed condemnatory of the neglect of labour questions by the House of Commons, and urging, as a remedy, the return to Parliament of a vigorous Labour Party, independent of party politics.

### DOCKERS' CONGRESS.

Sept. 22. Congress opened at Hull, Mr. Tom Mann presiding.

23. Mr. Tom Mann, in his presidential address to the Delegates, advocated an alliance between Trades Unionists and Co-operators, each assisting the others to ensure that, in wage-paying, workmen should help their cause by purchasing only those articles which had been produced on the conditions and principles of Trades Unionism.

24. The Delegates, after a private sitting, were officially received by the Mayor of the borough.

25. Mr. Tom Mann appointed president and Mr. Ben Tillott secretary.

### OBITUARY.

Aug.

30. General Henry Hamilton, 78. Louis John Crossley, J.P., 49.

31. Walter B. Waterlow, of Waterlow and Sons, committed suicide, 72. Edmund O'Mulloy, 106.

Sept. 1. Judge Robert Melville.

Sir Philip Egerton, 58. Ferdinand Praeger, pianist, 76.

Sir John Neeld, 86.

Captain Arthur John Loftus, Keeper of the Crown Jewels, 74.

Sir Hugh Owen Owen, 87. Hon. Robert Baillie-Hamilton, 63. Elie Delarmy, French artist, 63.

F. Mathews, Lord Mayor of York, 53. Arthur Sharman Crawford, D.L.

Rev. Neville Jones, of Bolton, 82.

Charles Jamrach, naturalist, 76. Prince Alexander of Saxe-Weimar, 34.

Mrs. Emma Villiers Wilkes.

Colonel Coryton, 81.

Signor Ubaldino Peruzzi, member of the Italian Chamber of Deputies.

Sir George Abercrombie Robinson, 65. Vice-Admiral Wilmshurst, 73.

Jules Grévy, ex-President of the French Republic, 84.

Dowager Viscountess Galway, 77. Earl of Northesk, 48.

Captain Hayward. William Partridge, Metropolitan Police Magistrate, 73.

Sir George Alexander Robinson, 65. Rev. Robert Hurt, of Caribby, 80.

Rev. Dr. Sadler, Hampstead, 69. Baron Liebig.

Rev. Conyngham Ellis of Cranbourne, 74. Rev. George Rogers, 92.

Señor Ayala, ex-Vice-President of the Guatemalan Republic. Theodule Ribot, French painter.

Robert Spence Lowell. Miss Louise Perolval, 87.

Captain James Menzies, 91. John Le Neven, formerly Mayor of St. Clements, Jersey.

Sir John St. el, sculptor, 87. Judge Powell, 75.

Adolphe Michel, editor of *La Sicile*, 82.

M. Marais, French actor, 41.

General Sir John B. Gough, 87. Prof. Wm. Ferrel, meteorologist.

Marquise de Talleyrand-Périgord. Grand Duchess Paul of Russia.

The deaths are also announced of the Hon. Geoffrey Bager, late Under-Secretary of the New South Wales Treasury; Mrs. Pennecfather, Mrs. Polk, eighty-seven, widow of the eleventh President of the United States; J. E. Werner, engineer of the British West African Association; Rev. Charles Price, eighty-two, of Launceston, Tasmania; Thomas Braddell, of the Straits Settlements; Father Testevuide, the Japanese Father Damien; Justice Webb of Victoria.

## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



MR. GEORGE HUTCHINSON.

(From a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

**I** AM glad to be able to add this month to the gallery of British caricaturists the portrait of Mr. Hutchinson, the cartoonist and art editor of *Ariel*. Mr. Hutchinson was an old colleague of mine on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, for which paper he did a good deal of work in the old days, but he did not then give much promise of the capacity which is seen in his contributions to *Ariel*. Mr. Hutchinson is quite a young man, of a clear decided touch, and has an eye for the topic of the moment which is invaluable for him in his present position.

Mr. Hutchinson received his first art education at the Royal Academy Schools, where he took the first prize of his year for figure drawing, and where his career was highly successful. After leaving the Art School, Mr. Hutchinson drew for the illustrated papers with marked success, and it is only lately, within the last eighteen months, that he has turned his attention to caricature, which does not, however, take up his whole time. Book

illustrations are what, perhaps, he puts his best work into. The illustrations to "The Bachelors' Club" were highly praised by the critics, and he has just finished a large number of illustrations for a new edition of Dr. Conan Doyle's "Study in Scarlet." Like Mr. Bryan, Mr. Hutchinson never takes notes. His drawings are all done, however, when he gets home, while for his types of faces he relies on his observations in 'bus, tram, or railway.

*Ariel* is one of the new and rising comic journals. It has a style of its own, and a very good style. I select this month somewhat largely from the *Ariel* cartoons. One is a somewhat ambitious attempt to hit off the newspaper sensation of September, representing the *Daily Chronicle* as a mystic Mahatma, planting its foot upon the prostrate neck of Mrs. Besant, and achieving a triumph which, I am glad to be able to announce, has added several thousands to the circulation of our enterprising contemporary in Fleet Street. Never has its circulation been so large as during the last month. The lift was almost entirely due to Mrs. Besant and to the controversy that grew out of her declaration as to the precipitated Mahatma letters. Mr. Hutchinson had the disadvantage of having to caricature his Mahatma without having any recognised personality at the *Daily Chronicle* office. Mr. Lloyd, the proprietor, is more of a papermaker and a weekly newspaper owner than anything else, and Mr. Fletcher's portrait sees the light almost for the first time in this month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Another effort of Mr. Hutchinson's pencil this month is simple but not without effectiveness. Mr. Hutchinson has an able colleague in "Cynicus," a cartoon from whose pencil will be found on page 344, a variant upon the well-known public-house sign, with the British workman taking the place of the farmer.

Our cartoons this month naturally deal largely with the international situation. The Dardanelles question is treated by several artists from their respective points of view. The cartoon in *Judy*, representing Lord Salisbury on an ancient papyrus, barring the Dardanelles against Russia, is grotesque, and a very bad portrait to boot. The little sketch from *Kladderadatsch*, which I print with the article from the *Deutsche Revue*, is much cleverer and much nearer the mark. This month, as heretofore, I have been compelled to distribute the caricatures and cartoons elsewhere than in the pages specially allotted to this department of the magazine. Some samples for the first time appear this month from an Italian comic paper from which I have not hitherto quoted; they deal chiefly with the Eastern question and the success of Russia in securing the needed loan from France. The American view of the European situation is very happily hit off by *Puck*. Another American caricature from the same journal represents the view of American Free Traders as to the extent to which the American trader is handicapped by the McKinley tariff. It is a very clever and effective cartoon. The Canadian scandals form the subject of a very happy small sketch in *Grip*, while the Australians, as usual, are well to the fore. The Melbourne *Punch's* picture of Sir Henry Parkes as Labour Crusoe's Man Friday is very effective, and one of the best specimens of Australian caricature which we have had for some time. The social humours of the month are hit off by various small sketches. Two small sketches from the *Sydney Bulletin* about the Prince of Wales are very amusing and very wicked.



From Puck.]

IDYLIC PEACE.

[August 19, 1891.



From *Il Papagallo*.]

THE FRENCH FLEET AT PORTSMOUTH.  
From an Italian standpoint.



From *Judy*.]

THE SITUATION.  
From a papyrus never before published.

[September 16, 1891.





From *Pasquino*.]

[September 13, 1891.

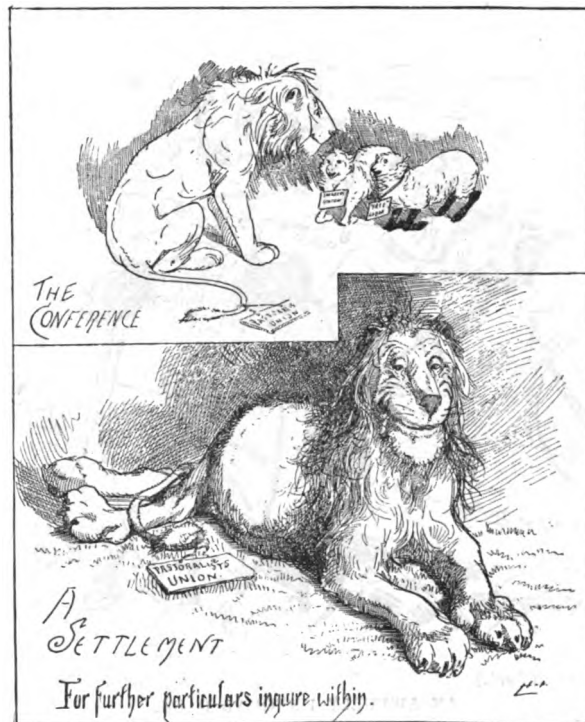
AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE RUSSO-FRENCH ENTENTE.



From *Moonshine*.]

[September 26, 1891.

THE PIPE OF PEACE—JUST KEEPING AN EYE ON IT.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*.]

[August 15, 1891.

THE LION AND THE LAMBS.



From *Moonshine*.]

[September 5, 1891.

"Well done, Eastbourne! Public Opinion is obliged to you."



From *Moonshine*.]

[September 19, 1891.

THE LICENSING SESSIONS ARE NOW ON.

And the wicked publican is ingloriously shut up; but how about the wicked grocer?



From *Moonshine*.]

[September 12, 1891.

"OH! WHAT A HAPPY LAND IS ENGLAND."  
In memory of the Summer of 1891.

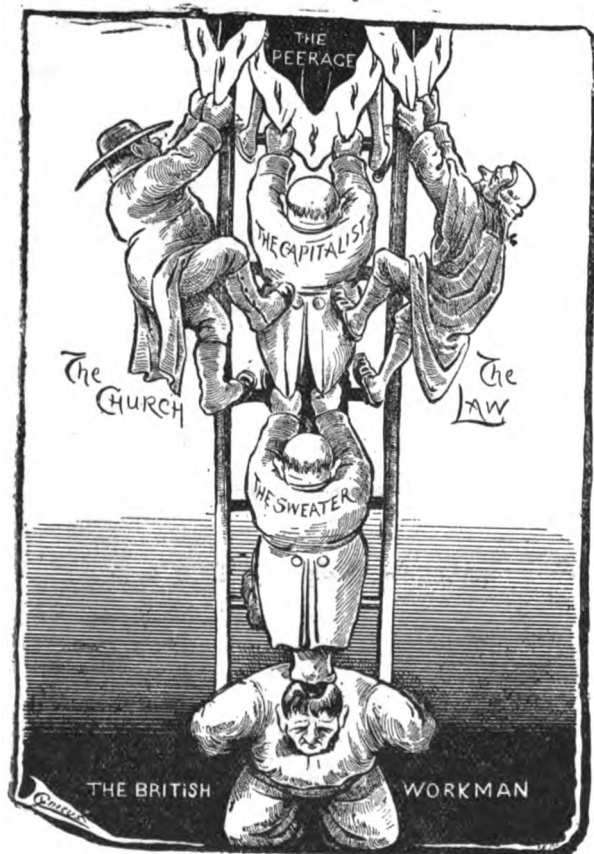




From *Puck*.]

[September 2, 1891.

**AN AWFULLY UNEQUAL RACE.**



From *Ariel*.]

**THE SOCIAL LADDER.**



From *Funny Folks*.]

[September 12, 1891.

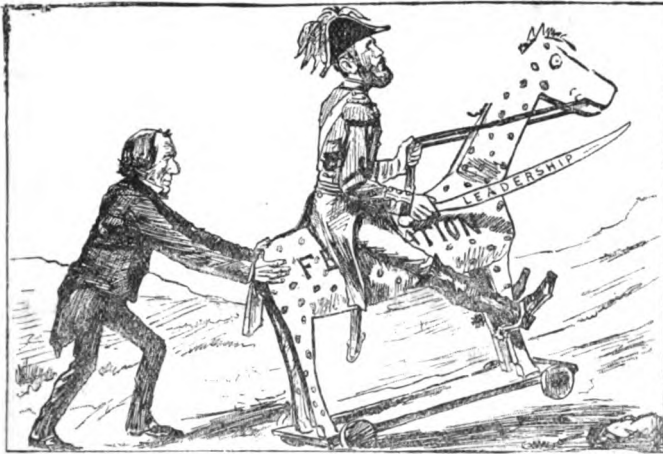
**OUR SOCIAL BLOTS AND CRANKS.**  
Now being exhibited in the "Dallies."



From *Ariel*.]

[September 19, 1891.

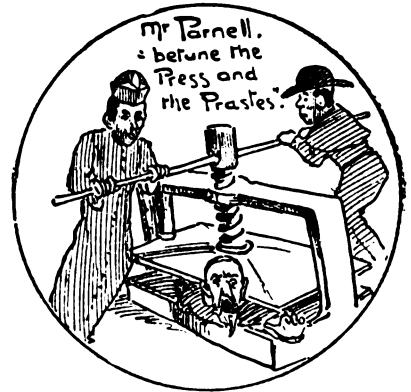
**MAHATMA, KING OF THE SILLY SEASON.**



From *United Ireland*.]

[August 15, 1891.

### MR. PARNELL'S IDEA OF THE IRISH SITUATION.



From the *Brisbane Boomerang*, Aug. 8, 1891.

### AN AUSTRALIAN IDEA OF MR. PARNELL'S SITUATION



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, July 25, 1891.

### THE ILLNESS OF THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

The Prince of Wales has been among the numerous distinguished persons who have made inquiries as to the condition of the rev. gentleman.

LATER.—The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is reported to be much weaker.



From the *Melbourne Punch*, July 30, 1891.

### ▲ PROPHECY.

What he will become if he isn't stunted in time.



From *Grip*, August 22, 1891.

Sir Hector Langevin makes his choice between the horns of a dilemma.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, Aug. 8, 1891.

Prayers have been offered by the Wesleyan Conference for the conversion of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.



From *Grip*, August 29, 1891.

### TO THE RESCUE!

Or, Miss Canada in the Clutches of the Foul Fiend of Corruption.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, August 8, 1891.



From the *Melbourn Punch*.

#### LABOUR CRUSOE'S MAN FRIDAY.

"The poor Savage, overwhelmed at his unexpected deliverance from the Cannibal who was about to destroy him, gazed for a moment at his deliverer, and then, prostrating himself upon the sand, took Crusoe's foot in his hand and placed it upon his head, in token of complete subjection."—*Extract from a popular work.*



**A fitting Degradation.**

From the *Sydney Bulletin*.



From *Australian Life*.

[August 6, 1891.]

#### "CAUGHT WITH A CARROT."

The Labour Party have decided to choose one of their number to accept the portfolio for the Department of Industry.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, July 25, 1891.

#### IN THE "LEAD."

"The N.S.W. Labour Party has decided to follow Parkes."—*Daily Paper.*  
 "Parkes will really lead the N.S.W. Labour Party."—*Another Daily Paper.*

## THE CENSUS OF GHOSTS.

**I** HAVE to thank those readers in town and country who have been so good as to forward me a certified narrative of the apparitions which they have witnessed. I have already material enough to enable me to bring out a Christmas number that will, I trust, put the whole question of ghosts upon a firm and stable foundation. At present the ghostly census-taker has to overcome a most unscientific reluctance on the part of the ordinary citizen to speak, or still more to write and append his name to a statement, concerning a series of facts which are usually regarded as fair game for that laughter of fools which the wise man of old compared to the crackling of thorns under the pot. As soon as it is understood that everybody who has investigated the subject and taken pains to examine the evidence which lies ready to hand in every direction, is perfectly convinced—I do not say that apparitions are ghosts in the popular sense of the word, but that apparitions actually occur—this initial difficulty will be in a great measure broken down. Our attention is at present not fixed on explaining what ghosts are, or in elaborating a theory or hypothesis of ghosts. The first foundation work to be done is to make it absolutely indisputable that phenomena which are popularly called ghostly have actually occurred, and are actually occurring at this moment wherever men and women live and die. It may be, although I confess the evidence against it seems to be overwhelming, that the apparitions are solely subjective, and are hallucinations which exist solely in the mind's eye of the person who sees them. But even if that were admitted, the fact of the occurrence of such hallucinations, under circumstances and in conditions in which many of these hallucinations occur, is a marvel quite as wonderful as any ghost story with which children have been terrified in every generation. I would, therefore, appeal to readers for authentic narratives of hallucinations as much as for scenes of authentic ghosts. Any person who believes that the phenomena which are usually classed under the various heads of ghosts, phantasms of the living, telepathy or thought transference other than by the recognised organs of sense, clairvoyance and the like, will be just as welcome with their reports as those who describe ghostly visitants whose identity with the dead is regarded by those who report them as beyond all question. In view of the widespread interest which is excited in the subject, I am not without hope that the result of the publication of our "REAL GHOST STORIES" may be to secure in every county of the land the name and address of one competent person who will undertake to collect, and so far as he can to verify, every authentic apparition occurring within the limits of his county. By this means a Census of Ghosts will become in time a tangible reality, and any person coming to take up his residence in any town or county will have at his hand a directory of ghosts, just as he now has a directory of the other less shadowy inhabitants of the place. I have also to repeat the invitation which I gave last month to all those who are willing to take part in collecting a census of hallucinations, to apply direct to Prof. Sidgwick, Cambridge, by whom the census papers will be at once forwarded.

"REAL GHOST STORIES," our Christmas Number, will be limited to an issue of 100,000 copies. It will appear about the middle of November, and will deal, among other subjects, with the fascinating question popularised

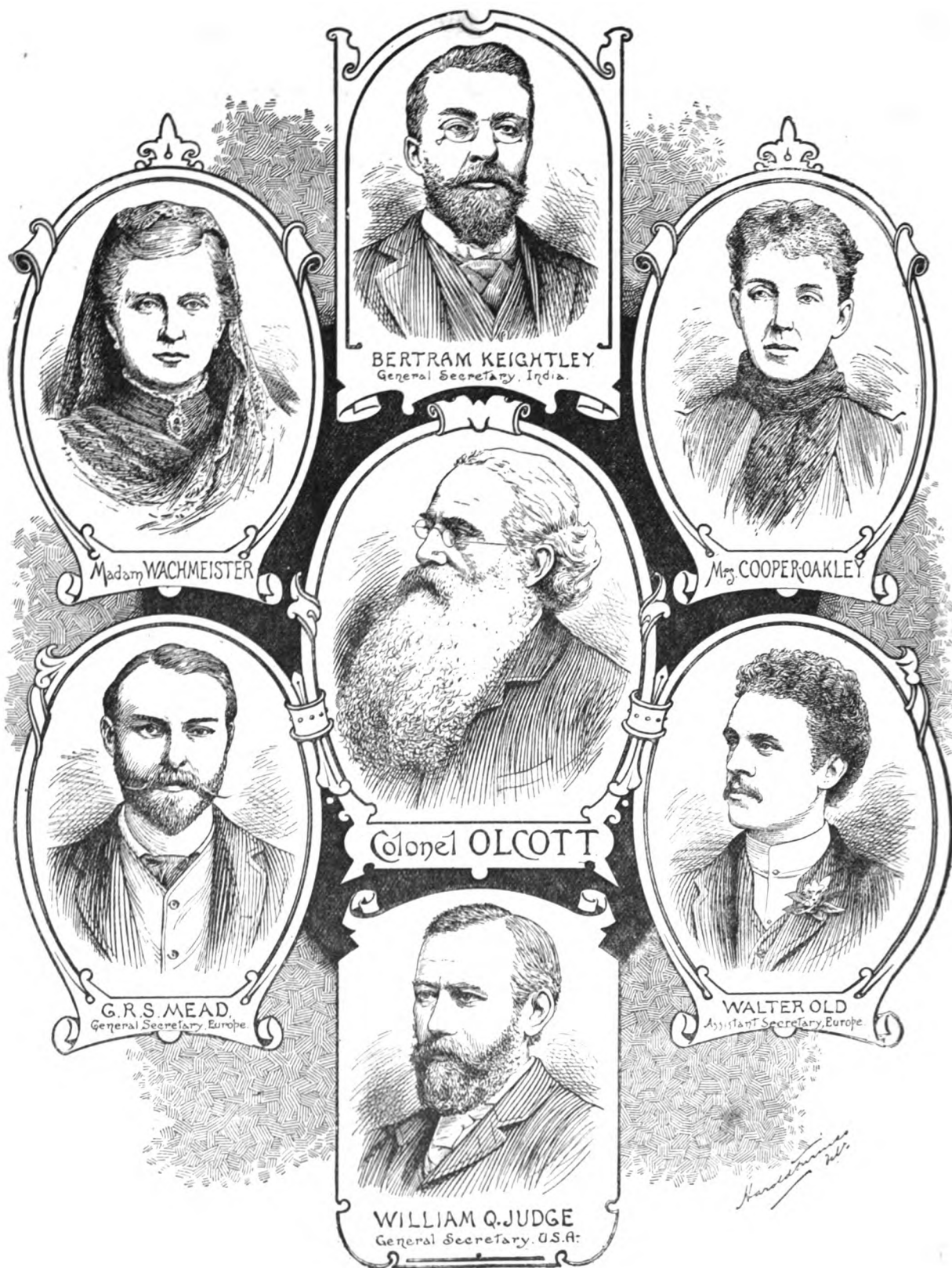
by Louis Stevenson in his well-known story of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," namely, that of multiple personality. Is there one self in us, or have we two, each with its own distinct idiosyncrasy? This phase of the subject opens up a wide field, in which I should be glad to have the co-operation of any of my readers who are what is popularly known as clairvoyants, practising hypnotists, or "mad" doctors. In concluding, I would once more repeat that the Psychical Research Society, whose co-operation and help are simply invaluable, find it necessary constantly to repeat, Let no one assume that because so much evidence is available, therefore they need not send in their contribution. There is any amount of evidence which a painstaking inquiry persistently pursued could render available; but these are subjects on which many persons are ashamed or afraid to speak. Therefore I would say to any reader whose eye falls upon this page, If you have got an authentic narrative of your own experience, or of any one else whom you know, that bears on this subject, send it along without delay! In another fortnight I ought to go to press with the Christmas number. Time, therefore, is essential.

### A SUGGESTION FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS.

BY MR. FREDERICK W. H. MYERS.

IN the *Arena* for September, Mr. Frederick W. H. Myers, of the Psychical Research Society, has a paper on "Harvest and Labourers in the Psychical Field," in which he defends the Society against Mr. Wallace's criticisms. Mr. Myers asserts that, notwithstanding all the evidence which they have accumulated, they are far from having convinced every one as to the truth of the conclusions at which they have arrived. The need for more work, and consequently for more workers, is of absolutely primary, urgent importance. Telepathy or the transference of thought or feeling from mind to mind without the agency of the recognised organs of sense, is the very root and basis both of experiment and theory concerning an unseen world. The prime importance of telepathy lies in the fact that here at least is an unseen and uncomprehended force which can be made the subject of actual experiment. One proved transmission direct from mind to mind of the most trivial fact will do more to make communication with the unseen world conceivable than anything else in the world. The phenomena of telepathy may be developed at any moment between persons, and with no bad effects whatever. If any two friends have such peculiar sympathy with each other that what one of the pair is actually feeling and thinking at a distance is reproduced on the mind of his friend, the proper thing to do is for both to keep a psychical diary, and after two months to compare them together. Mr. Myers holds that the transference of the telepathic message, though it may be helped by conscious concentration, takes place mainly in strata of our being which lie below the threshold of ordinary consciousness. As soon as a man begins to speculate as to how he telepaths, he loses the power of telepathing. He thinks, therefore, that we must look to hypnotism as to the cause how the telepathic message can be sent repeatedly and at will. So immense is the importance of establishing the possibility of transmitting that by volition as it were, without using any of the recognised organs of sense, that he calls aloud for more labourers to work in the harvest. No enterprise, he thinks, could promise more fairly; but we are only as yet at the beginning of that great work.





A GROUP OF PROMINENT THEOSOPHISTS.



# CHARACTER SKETCH : OCTOBER.

## MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

**O**NE of the most difficult things in writing these sketches is the attempt to delineate the character of one's personal friends. It is easier to do it if your friend has passed into the realm where the REVIEW does not circulate, but it is always difficult, and

sometimes impossible. There are so many things that you would like to say that you cannot say ; yet, if you do not say them, you cannot quite explain why you think as you do about your friend. A great deal must be left unsaid ; and thus, although you may express the conclusions at which you have arrived, it is next to impossible for you to justify them to the satisfaction of those who only know what the writer prints, which is necessarily only a small—a very small—part of the intimate knowledge on which his opinion is based. Mrs. Besant's case is a typical instance of this difficulty. I admit at the outset it is insuperable, and content myself with pleading that even those who may most dissent from my judgment might reverse their opinion if they could but really be admitted to a confidence which is impossible in a publication addressed to all the world.

Annie Besant is now, as she has been for the last four or five years, one of my most intimate friends. I had not the privilege of knowing her in her earliest phase, either of school-girl Evangelicalism or of young-woman Puseyism, but I knew her as Materialist and Atheist. I know her as Theosophist, and whatever development she may pass through will in no way affect the sentiment of affectionate admiration with which I regard her. She is one of the three remarkable women of the apostolic type of this generation. Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Butler, and Mrs. Besant constitute a remarkable trio of propagandists militant, whose zeal, energy, and enthusiasm have left a deep impress upon our time. Of the three, Mrs. Besant is the youngest, having been born in 1847 ; and as she is not yet five-and-forty, she may live to take her seat, together with Mrs. Fawcett, in the House of Commons. Mrs. Booth is no longer with us. Mrs. Butler, although a widow, stricken in years and afflicted, still tends the sacred fire which she has kindled in the hearts of men. But Mrs. Besant is the only one of the three who is still in her prime, whose last words have not yet been spoken, and whose ultimate development is still unknown. Last month her name was in every mouth, and the papers were filled with endless letters discussing the latest phase of her progress in search of truth. Next month she is to start for India,



MRS. BESANT.  
(From a photograph by Sarony.)

not only as a pilgrim from the West to the shrines sacred to the wisdom of the East, but as a missionary and propagandist of the faith which had Madame Blavatsky as its most conspicuous seer. The other day she was presiding over a Socialist Congress in Paris, next year no one can say where she will be or what she will be doing, except that, whatever she may do or wherever she may go, one thing only is quite certain, she will be animated by a passionate love and sympathy for the poor and oppressed, and she will command the enthusiastic affection of all those who come near enough to her to know her as she really is.

Yet Mrs. Besant, one of the half-dozen women who have stamped the impress of their strong and vivid personality upon their own time, is one to whom, until but the other day, it was considered hardly correct to allude, except in the most distant manner, as if she inhabited another and improper world. When I started this *Review* I had to put my foot down, before the first number saw the light, on an attempt to enforce even in these pages the policy of boycott that still prevails in certain obscure quarters. Mrs. Besant had written me a cordial little note welcoming the new *Review*, which was inserted among the other letters which I received from the eminent men and women of the day. The business side of the *Review* remonstrated. "Was very sorry, you know, really. Great regard for Mrs. Besant, but business is business, and it would never do, and especially in the first number, to parade her name. Couldn't Mr. Stead leave it over till February?" To which the editorial side replied as might be expected, only to elicit the further protest: "Well, of course, if you will, you must, but remember, that name will cost us hundreds of subscribers. There are scores of clergymen who will never allow the *Review* to enter their doors if Mrs. Besant's name appears in its columns." That may or may not be true. If it is, so much the worse for the clergymen in question. Of course her letter went in. But the protest was interesting as illustrating the kind of prejudice which has existed about Mrs. Besant.

It may be that even now some readers may have so little entered into the spirit with which every page of this magazine has been written since that first summary overruling of the protests against the publication of her letter, as to object to the selection of Mrs. Besant as the subject of this Character Sketch. All that I need say to them is, whether they be many or few, that when they have made a tithe of her sacrifices for conscience sake they may be in a position to criticise. Until then they will do well to be silent, and endeavour, if they can, to catch a little of her spirit. Most of those who sneer at her as if she were disreputable, or shrug their shoulders when her name is mentioned, might then perhaps come to be numbered among those who are worthy to unloose the latchet of her shoe.

One result of the persistent boycott that has been maintained against her so long by the papers is that one of the most charming and pathetic autobiographical sketches in our language is practically non-existent for the great mass of the English-speaking public. Mrs. Besant's fragmentary sketches of her spiritual pilgrimage, although published in 1885, is, I suppose, almost unknown to my readers. The book is out of print, and they will therefore be grateful for the extracts which I shall make freely from its pages. I hope, now the ice has been broken, and the great slow-minded public has awakened up at last to the fact that Mrs. Besant is one of the most remarkable women of our time, she will republish it,

with an additional chapter describing the later stages of her pilgrim's progress. An authentic narrative of the soul-journeys of an intensely religious soul from Evangelicalism to Puseyism, and thence through Broad Church Theism to the flat negations of an Atheistic Materialism, out of which she has emerged, by way of Spiritualism, into the realm of Theosophy, is one for which we may search in vain in contemporary religious biography. Such a story could not fail to be full of suggestion in any case, even if the writer were obscure and unknown. How much more interesting, then, must it be when it reaches us from one of the most eloquent of living women, who is still in the zenith of her powers.

## I. HEREDITY AND EDUCATION.

Annie Besant is Besant only by marriage. Her husband, the Rev. Frank Besant, vicar of Sibsey, in Lincolnshire, is a brother of Mr. Walter Besant, the well-known novelist. Her maiden name was Wood. She is a Wood of the family which gave us a Lord Chancellor in the person of Lord Hatherley, and many others who have played a more or less notable part in our local and national politics. One of the clan is said to have obtained a baronetcy as a reward for enabling Queen Victoria to be born in England. He was Lord Mayor, and a man of substance. Of that substance he parted freely to pay the Duke of Kent's debts, in order that the heir to the English throne might be born on English soil.

### HER FATHER.

Her father, who was Lord Hatherley's cousin, belonged to the elder branch, which had clung to the estate in Devonshire, from which the younger sons had gone off to make fortunes in business and at the bar. He was born and educated in Ireland, where he took his degree as a doctor, although he seldom practised. He held a good appointment in the City of London, and seems to have been a man of considerable parts. His daughter says of him:—

A mathematician and a good classic scholar, thoroughly master of French, German, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese, with a smattering of Hebrew and Gaelic, the treasures of ancient and modern literature were his household delight. Student of philosophy as he was, he was deeply and steadily sceptical. His mother and sister were strict Roman Catholics, and near the end forced a priest into his room, but the priest was promptly ejected by the wrath of the dying man.

### AN IDEAL MOTHER.

Mrs. Besant's mother was Irish—one of the Morrisones who boast of their descent from some fabulous Milesian kings who hailed from France. When her mother was a child, the regular form of reproof when she had misbehaved was: "Emily, your conduct is unworthy of the descendants of the Seven Kings of France"—a curious form of that spur and curb chain which Lord Wolseley told us last month was to be found in the consciousness of noble birth. Mrs. Besant knew little of her father, for she was but five years old when he died, but she idolised her mother. She says:—

The tenderest, sweetest, proudest, noblest woman I have ever known. I have never met a woman more selflessly devoted to those she loved, more passionately contemptuous of all that was mean and base, more keenly sensitive on every question of honour, more iron in will, more sweet in tenderness, than the mother who made my girlhood sunny as dreamland, who guarded me until my marriage from every touch of pain that she could ward off.

She never allowed a trouble of any kind to touch me, and cared only that all the worries should fall on her and the-

joys on me. No hand but hers must dress my hair, which, loosed, fell in dense curly masses nearly to my knees; no hand but hers must fasten dresses and deck with flowers. So guarded and shielded had been my childhood and youth from every touch of pain and anxiety that love could bear for me, that I never dreamed that life might be a heavy burden, save as I saw it in the poor I was sent to help. All the joy of those happy years I took, not ungratefully, I hope, but certainly with a glad unconsciousness of anything rare in it, as I took the sunlight.

The home seems to have been for these first five years almost ideally happy. But when the blow fell, and Mr. Wood died in October, 1852, the light of life seemed for a time to have gone out. The agony of the bereavement blanched her mother's raven locks as white as snow in a single night.

#### A CASE OF PSYCHICAL HEREDITY.

The first glimpse we have into the peculiar psychical temperament which has impelled Mrs. Besant to join the Theosophists occurs in an anecdote she tells about her mother in connection with the death of her father. The clairvoyant faculty that is implied in the following narrative has probably had as much to do as anything with recent developments.

I sat in an upstairs room with my mother and her sisters; and still comes back to me her figure seated on a sofa, with fixed white face and dull vacant eyes, counting the minutes until the funeral procession would have reached Kensal Green, and then following in mechanical fashion, Prayer-book in hand, the service, stage by stage, until to my unspeakable terror, with the words dully spoken, "It is all over," she fell back fainting. And here comes a curious psychological problem which has often puzzled me. Some weeks later she resolved to go and see her husband's grave. A relative who had been present at the funeral volunteered to guide her to the spot, but lost his way in that wilderness of graves. Another of the small party went off to find one of the officials, and to inquire, and my mother said: "If you will take me to the chapel where the first part of the service was read I will find the grave." To humour her whim he led her thither, and looking round for a moment or two she started from the chapel, followed the path along which the coffin had been borne, and was standing by the newly-made grave when the official came to point it out. Her own explanation is that she had seen all the service; what is certain is, that she never had been to Kensal Green before, and that she walked steadily from the chapel to the grave. She must have been, of course, at that time in a state of abnormal nervous excitation, a state of which another proof was shortly afterwards given. The youngest of our family was a boy, about three years younger than myself, a very beautiful child, blue-eyed and golden-haired—I have still a lock of his hair, of exquisite pale golden hue—and the little lad was passionately devoted to his father. He was always a delicate boy, and had, I suppose, therefore, been specially petted, and he fretted continually for "papa." It is probable that the consumptive taint had touched him, for he pined steadily away with no marked disease during the winter months. One morning my mother calmly stated, "Alf is going to die." It was in vain that it was urged on her that with spring strength would return to the child. "No," she persisted, "he was lying asleep on my arms last night, and William came and said he wanted Alf with him, but that I might keep the other two." She had in her a strong strain of Celtic superstition, and thoroughly believed that this vision—a most natural dream under the circumstances—was a direct "warning," and that her husband had come to tell her of her approaching loss. This belief was fully justified by the little fellow's death in the following March, calling to the end for "Papa! papa!"

That "strong strain of Celtic superstition" would probably be differently described by the successor of Madame Blavatsky.

#### DEAN VAUGHAN AND THE WIDOWED FAMILY.

Mrs. Wood's was much too strong a nature to remain prostrate even under a blow whose force was attested by the blanching of her hair. Left a widow, with a young family and next to no means, she never flinched, but set about carrying out the dying wish of her husband that their eldest boy should have the best possible education.



DEAN VAUGHAN.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

It seemed madness for a penniless widow to persist in sending her boy to Harrow School in order to prepare him for a University career, but she stuck to it and ultimately carried it through. That she was able to do this was largely due to the kind support of Dr. Vaughan, now Master of the Temple, who was then Headmaster of Harrow. He allowed her to take some of the Harrow boys into her own house—a rambling, rose and ivy covered building on the very summit of Harrow Hill—and by this means she was able not only to keep herself, but to find means for the education of her son. Dr. Vaughan, Mrs. Besant gratefully remarks, became the earnest friend and helper of her mother, and to the counsel and active assistance both of himself and of his wife was due much of the success that crowned her toil. This house—the old vicarage at Harrow—was her home for eleven years—a place of idyllic joy, contrasting strongly with the stormy and troubled career that followed after.

#### HER CHILDHOOD AT HARROW.

Little Annie for a short time was brought up among the boys—as good a cricketer and climber as any of

cent of the nature of men and women, through the customary conventional delusion that ignorance is the same as innocence. It was then, as always, a blunder, and in her case a fatal blunder. She became engaged to the young clergyman, not because she loved him particularly, or had even the faintest conception of what marriage entailed, but only because it seemed as if he, being a clergyman, could, by his very office, bring her nearer to God. The position of a clergyman's wife, she remarks, seems second only to that of a nun, and its attractiveness had very little to do with the personality of the particular clergyman who is selected to discharge the sacred functions.

#### HER MARRIAGE.

When she consented to marry Mr. Besant, she gave up with a sigh of regret her dreams of the religious life, and substituted for them the work which would have to be done as the wife of a parish priest, labouring in the Church and among the poor. She reluctantly consented to marry a man she did not much care for, because she believed him, by virtue of his office, a half-angelic creature, and, to her, wedlock was only a means of self-devotion to the cause of the poor and the service of the Church. No doubt it seems almost incredible to those who do not know women, and the immense capacity which blank ignorance has of ignoring facts, that a woman as intelligent, as healthy and as keen, as Mrs. Besant could have left her home a bride as absolutely unaware of what marriage meant as a babe of four; but it is unfortunately by no means an isolated phenomenon. To the criminal wickedness of parents in this respect there seems sometimes to be literally no limit. A little elementary physiology would have stood her in better stead than "The Library of the Fathers." But she read the Fathers, who told her much of the world to come, while no one told her anything about the world in which she was living, and the duties and responsibilities of a wife. Hence, when, in December 1867, her betrothed took her to the steps of the altar and they became husband and wife, it was as if the illusions of life had vanished.

#### HER INITIATION INTO POLITICS.

Just before her marriage Miss Wood made her first acquaintance with the regions of political storm and stress in which she was hereafter to swell. The merry school-girl had but little thought for the affairs of the hustings, and all that she knew, or thought she knew, about John Bright, for instance, was that "he was a rough sort of man who goes about making rows." Mr. Roberts, the Radical lawyer of Manchester, rudely roused her from that state of apathy by declaring his belief that "some of you fine ladies would not go to heaven if you had to rub shoulders with John Bright, the noblest man God ever gave to the cause of the poor." It was by this Mr. Roberts that she was first initiated into Radicalism, and it was when she was on a visit at his house in Manchester that she first actually participated as a spectator in one of those stormy and tragic interludes of politics in which she has subsequently passed so much of her life. Mr. Roberts was the solicitor for the Irishmen who were tried and hanged at Manchester for the murder of Sergeant Brett. The Irish national anthem, "God Save Ireland," owes its inspiration to the execution that followed that trial. Mrs. Besant first caught in the crowded court where that judicial blunder was legalised a sense of the infinite tragedy and ruthless crime that lurk behind the political struggles of our time.

#### HER HUSBAND.

It is not necessary to say much about the Rev. Frank Besant. He had a trying part to fill, and it may be per-

missible to say that he was hardly equal to the task. He was a clergyman, conventional and conservative. He had brought home a wild young thing whose heart was aflame with the first passion of political sympathy with the Irish and the Radicals, and who had only married him as a *pis aller*. She could not be the Bride of Heaven, and therefore became the bride of Mr. Frank Besant. He was hardly an adequate substitute. Mr. Besant had obtained a mastership at Cheltenham, and there in lodgings his young wife tried to stifle the cruel sense of disillusion by hard reading and, curiously enough, by writing stories for the *Family Herald*, for which she received her first earned money, and a series of "Lives of the Black Letter Saints," which, however, failed to find a publisher. Then she published her first pamphlet, a little tract which insisted upon the virtue of fasting and was very patristic in tone.

#### FOR BABY'S SAKE.

Two children were born, first a boy and then a girl. The latter was seven months old when she became the un-



MRS. BESANT AND HER BABY: 1869.  
(From a photograph by Winter, Cheltenham.)

conscious instrument in waking the stifled doubts of her mother. It was from a baby's cradle that the impulse came which drove Mrs. Besant from the Christian fold. Little Mabel Besant, like other infants, had the whooping cough, and had it so bad that her life was despaired of, and more than once she was believed to have actually died. Thanks, however, to her mother's tender care, the child survived. But its mother's faith was rudely shattered. She tells us that during these silent weeks that she sat with a dying child on her knees, watching for death, until she collapsed from sheer exhaustion, the important change of mind took place.

There had grown up in my mind a feeling of angry resentment against the God who had been for weeks, as I thought

torturing my helpless baby. For some months a stubborn antagonism to the Providence who ordains the sufferings of life had steadily been increasing in me, and this sullen challenge, "Is God good?" found voice in my heart during these silent nights and days. My mother's sufferings and much personal unhappiness had been intensifying the feeling, and as I watched my baby in its agony, and felt so helpless to relieve, more than once the indignant cry broke from my lips: "How canst Thou torture a baby so? What has she done that she should suffer so? Why dost Thou not kill her at once and let her be at peace?" More than once I cried aloud, "Oh God, take the child, but do not torment her." All my personal belief in God, all my intense faith in His constant direction of affairs, all my habit of continual prayer and of realisation of His presence, were now against me. To me He was not an abstract idea, but a living reality, and all my mother-heart rose up in rebellion against this Person in whom I believed, and whose individual finger I saw in my baby's agony.

#### THE STRUGGLE TO BELIEVE.

Then ensued weeks and months of agonised battling against the doubt which threatened to transform the Almighty Father into an almighty fiend. A good and liberal clergyman gave her kindly counsel, lent her Maurice and Robertson to read, and strove, but strove in vain, to lead her into their wider hope for man, their more trustful faith in God. She was in mental agony as real as the pain which tortured her child, and she could find no rest.

The thought of hell was torturing me. Somehow, out of the baby's pain, through those seemingly endless hours, had grown a dim realisation of what hell might be, full of the sufferings of the beloved; and my whole brain and heart revolted from the unutterable cruelty of a creating and destroying God. . . . The presence of evil and pain in the world made by a "good God," and the pain falling on the innocent, as in my seven-months-old babe, the pain here reaching on into eternity unhealed; these, while I yet believed, drove me desperate, and I believed and hated instead of, like the devils, "believed and trembled." Next, I challenged the righteousness of the doctrine of the Atonement, and while I worshipped and clung to the suffering Christ, I hated the God who required the death-sacrifice at His hands. And so for months the turmoil went on, the struggle being all the more terrible for the very desperation with which I strove to cling to some planks of the wrecked ship of faith on the tossing sea of doubt.

#### THE AGONY OF DOUBT.

No one who reads the account which Mrs. Besant has given of the horror of that terrible time can doubt the reality and sincerity of her struggle against unbelief.

No one who has not felt it knows the fearful agony caused by doubt to the earnestly religious mind. There is in this life no other pain so horrible. The doubt seems to shipwreck everything, to destroy the one steady gleam of happiness "on the other side" which no earthly storm could obscure; to make all life gloomy with the horror of despair, a darkness that may verily be felt. Fools talk of Atheism as the outcome of foul life and vicious thought. They, in their shallow heartlessness, their brainless stupidity, cannot even dimly imagine the anguish of the mere penumbra of the eclipse, much less of the great darkness in which the orphaned soul cries out into the infinite emptiness: "Is it a devil who has made this world? Are we the sentient toys of an Almighty Power, who sports with our agony, and whose peals of awful mocking laughter echo the wailings of our despair?"

#### THE HORROR OF GREAT DARKNESS.

Speaking many years later of the trials of that transition stage, she showed that time had in no sense

lessened the bitter memory of that hour of gloom. In a tractate published many years later, she says:—

Last of all I ought to be the one to say that in the renunciation of belief in Christ the God-man, or in the Father of heaven, there is nothing but pain to the earnest heart. Those to whom religion has seemed a reality cannot fail to suffer keenly in the wrench that tears out of the soil wherein it has struck deeply the root of faith. That keen anguish of feeling that we have been building without a solid foundation; that "horror of great darkness" which falls upon us when we fear lest our God is only a dream of the fancy; that bitter resentment that springs up on finding that we have been lavishing our heart's treasures of love and devotion upon a phantom; all this involves agony, which is sharp in proportion to the nobility and tenderness of the sufferer. This is the price we pay for the paradise apples of superstition, which turn to ashes in the mouth. But beyond the struggle and the turmoil, on the other side of the river of doubt, there is a firm ground on which to stand in peace at last.

#### A WORD BY THE WAY.

I venture at this point to interrupt Mrs. Besant's narrative in order to insert the following observations suggested, by this autobiography, to one of the most saintly women of contemporary Christendom. From a heart full of sympathy, born of similar suffering, she wrote:—

Would that some one with heart and brain and pen could set himself to consider that rock on which Mrs. Besant's faith was first wrecked, but in which she is not alone. All the atheistical women I have known, and I have known a good many, and men too, have run upon that rock and been broken—I mean the error of imagining that there is but one Great Being influencing, managing, and working in the world—only *one*, described by Christians as a Benign Being. If there be only *one* Being, or principle, creative and active, in the world, how can we fail to be perplexed, and look in doubt ending in rank rebellion or unbelief? Not until we recognise that there are two ruling powers in the world can we ever be right in our estimate of, or relation to, the God of love; never, till we recognise the *dual* government, can we see straight. It is a dual government which is at war now, but with a progressive victory for the benign and blessed One, and defeat (with *our* help) for the malign one. *God suffers*, God wars, God (in Jesus) waits, endures, presses on (asking our poor human, but wonderful, help as fellow-workers with God) to win His battle for Him. It is this view I have had of God ever since I entered into peace. It was He who showed it to me as clear as the day.

I have many a time sat by young mothers tried as Mrs. Besant was by the agony of her baby. My own daughter was killed by a cruel and awful death. If I had thought it *was God did it* I should have hated Him with a deadly hatred. But the Divine word says, "*An enemy hath done this.*" The heart of my God was pained for my heart's pain; He hated the author of my pain, and though I suffered frightfully and was in darkness, I never threw it in God's face that he had killed my child. I wish somebody (of power spiritual) could have said to poor Mrs. Besant what I said to my son and daughter when they wondered how God could let their daughter suffer. "But at any rate," they said, "God could have prevented this evil," to which I boldly answered, "No, my darlings, He could not!" His power is for a season limited by mysterious limitations, which He permits, which He suffers, or bows to (we shall know by and by), for an end which will be more beautiful than any autocratic, all-powerful, undisputed sovereignty could ever be. My children have got over their rebellion. They now know that God—that Jesus—disapproves of every suffering which falls on a little child, that He pities, loves, and feels with us; nay, that He is angry with the malign power who is the author of the suffering. And oh! to have His sympathy thus is surely the sweetest thing in life. It enables us to drink the bitterest cup. Have readers of the Gospel never fathomed the signi-



fiance of the words of Jesus, "Shall we not heal this woman whom Satan hath bound these eighteen years?" Persons in Mrs. Besant's state would say, "Whom God hath afflicted these eighteen years—this cruel, wretched God of the Christian." And again and again Jesus was grieved and angry with the evil spirit which afflicted men and women. God is not the author of sin, disease, evil, pain, or death. These all come from another source. Some say they are mere accidents, aberrations; no, they are more than that. They are deliberately and maliciously inflicted evil, and our God was from the beginning, and will be to the blessed end, the opponent of the enemy of all His work. God is mending, healing, bringing good out of Satan's bad, making us heroic under pains inflicted by the enemy, walking with us through the flames and the floods of the Evil One's creating, and making us His own royal companions, working and waiting for the final victory. If only some one could have pointed out to Mrs. Besant that it was not God who "tortured her child." Was it God who tortured the demoniac boy whose father brought him to Christ? If it had been God who so cruelly flung that boy on the ground, who made him yell and twist with pain, would God's Son and soul have said the words, "Come out of him, thou foul spirit, and go no more into him"? Some, perhaps, think it a discouraging truth that God's power at present is limited in opposing His adversary and ours.

There is one point at which God's power over evil, pain, and sin becomes irresistible and victorious now on earth, and that is the point at which He meets a human heart and human faith. The meeting and union with God of a human spirit, when that human spirit wills as God wills, is the moment of spiritual conception, so to speak, from which a miracle is born. I mean any spiritual miracle, such as the complete change of heart of a sinner or criminal, or the healing of deadly sickness, or the stilling of a storm at sea, etc. etc. I know this to be true. The Lord said He could not (in a certain town) do many mighty works because of their unbelief, but if He had found faith which would have brought some soul or souls into union with His Divine soul, He could have done many mighty works. It is the most awful, wonderful truth this, *i.e.* that you can supply to God the conditions which are needful to Him, and which He cannot do without, in order to gain a present victory over evil, or work a present spiritual work or miracle. It is the hidden marriage of the divine and the human, by which the new heavens and new earth shall be born.

#### THE RESOLVE TO "TRY ALL THINGS."

It is not surprising that under the stress of that trial her health gave way, and for weeks she lay prostrate and helpless with terrible head pain that banished sleep, and which the doctors vainly sought to allay by covering her head with ice and dosing her with opium. Not until her mind could be diverted from hell did the pain abate, and one of the means by which her cure was effected was the study of anatomy. An analysis of "Human Osteology" was a curious but for a time a sufficient anodyne. The pain abated, sleep returned, and she was once more able to go about her daily duties. No sooner had she recovered than she set herself to attack, with characteristic intrepidity, the doubts which had assailed her. She says:—

I resolved, that whatever might be the result, I would take each dogma of the Christian religion, and carefully and thoroughly examine it, so that I should never say again "I believe" where I had not proved. So, patiently and steadily, I set to work. Four problems chiefly at this time pressed for solution—1. The eternity of punishment after death. 2. The meaning of "goodness" and "love" as applied to a God who had made this world with all its evil and misery. 3. The nature of the atonement of Christ, and the "justice" of God in accepting a vicarious suffering from Christ and a vicarious righteousness from the sinner. 4. The meaning of

"inspiration" as applied to the Bible, and the reconciliation of the perfection of the author with the blunders and immoralities of the work.

In the attempt to solve these problems she read Maurice, Robertson of Brighton, and Stopford Brooke. Poetry, beauty, devotion, enthusiasm, she found, but no solid rock on which to build her faith. She tried a course of "Bampton Lectures." Dean Mansel deepened and intensified her doubts, Liddon's "Bampton Lecture" made no impression on her. The more she read the more she doubted. W. R. Greg's "Creeds of Christendom," Matthew Arnold's "Literature and Dogma," and Renan's "Vie de Jésus" widened her horizon and made it seem more than ever impossible to crib, cabin, and confine the universe of truth within the ecclesiastic pinfold in which her husband was a duly accredited under shepherd.

#### VICAR'S WIFE AT SISSEY.

Thanks to her representations to her uncle, Lord Hatherley, Mr. Besant had received the Crown living of Sibsey, in Lincoln, valued at £450 per annum, and there the family had been established in the Vicarage. The improvement in their circumstances brought with it an added complication to Mrs. Besant. Imagine a country parson's wife who sympathised with her whole soul with Joseph Arch and rebellious Hodge, while the indignant farmers regarded the Labourers' Union as little short of high treason and red revolution!

Mrs. Besant endeavoured, however, as best she could, to find practical relief in nursing, the work for which she has always had a positive passion. She remarks in her autobiography:—

I think Mother Nature meant me for a nurse, for I take a keen delight in nursing any one, provided only that there is peril in the sickness, so that there is the strange and solemn feeling of the struggle between the human skill we wield and the supreme enemy Death. There is a strange fascination in fighting Death step by step, and then is felt to the full where one fights for life as life, and not for a life one loves.

#### ALL CHRISTIAN DOGMAS GO BUT ONE.

These duties of the parish, however, could not silence the ceaseless strife within. Her health broke down, and she went to London to recover. When there, she found in Mr. Voysey's ministrations "a gleam of light across the stormy sea of doubt and distress," but Theism afforded her only a temporary resting-place. She now definitely rejected what she called all the "barbarous doctrines of the Christian faith," and felt with relief and joy that "they were but the dreams of ignorant and semi-savage minds, not the revelation of a God." One last dogma, however, still remained. Not all her reading of Theodore Parker and Francis Newman and Miss Cobbe had been able to rob her of her faith in the deity of Christ. She clung to it all the more closely because it was the last and to her the dearest of all.

The doctrine was dear from association; there was something at once soothing and ennobling in the idea of a union between man and God, between a perfect man and a divine supremacy, between a human heart and an almighty strength. Jesus as God was interwoven with all art, with all beauty in religion; to break with the deity of Jesus was to break with all music, with painting, with literature, the Divine child in His mother's arms, the Divine man in His passion and in His triumph, the human friend encircled with the majesty of the Godhead. Did inexorable truth demand that this ideal figure, with all its pathos, its beauty, its human love, should pass into the pantheon of the dead gods of the past?

She at first shrank from beginning an inquiry the result of which might entail upon her, the wife of a clergyman, the necessity of repudiating all pretence of belonging

to a Christian Church. Hitherto her warfare had been in secret, her suffering solely mental. But if this last doctrine were to go, "to the inner would be added the outer warfare, and who could say how far this might carry me?" She shivered for a moment on the brink and then she took the plunge.

#### THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

One night only I spent in the struggle over the question, "Shall I examine the claims to deity of Jesus of Nazareth?" When morning broke the answer was clearly formulated: "Truth is greater than peace or position. If Jesus be God, challenge will not shake His deity; if He be man, it is blasphemy to worship Him." I re-read Liddon's "Bampton Lectures" on this controversy, and Renan's "Vie de Jesus"; I studied the Gospels, and tried to represent to myself the life there outlined. I tested the conduct there given as I should have tested the conduct of any ordinary historical character . . . and I saw that, if there were any truth in the Gospels at all, they told a story of a struggling, suffering, sinning, praying man, and not of a God at all, and the dogma of the deity of Christ followed the rest of the Christian doctrines into the limbo of past beliefs.

#### HER LAST FORLORN HOPE.

But before she finally parted with all her Christian faith, she took a step which in itself is sufficient to render her autobiography invaluable to the historian and theologian. There are few pages in contemporary annals more touching, more simple, and more dramatic than those in which Mrs. Besant tells of her pilgrimage to Dr. Pusey to see whether, as a last forlorn hope, the eminent leader of the High Church party might haply be able to save her from the abyss. As probably not one per cent. of my readers have ever heard of this historic interview between the old chief priest of Anglican orthodoxy and the young woman who was destined to be the lieutenant of the leader of the party of Revolt against all accepted orthodoxies, I quote it in its entirety.

Yet one other effort I made to save myself from the difficulties I foresaw in connection with this final breach with Christianity. There was one man who had in former days wielded over me a great influence, one whose writings had guided and taught me for many years—Dr. Pusey, the venerable leader of the Catholic party in the Church, the learned patristic scholar, full of the wisdom of antiquity. He believed in Christ as God; what if I put my difficulties to him? If he resolved them for me, I should escape the struggle I foresaw; if he could not resolve them, then no answer to them was to be hoped for. My decision was quickly made; being with my mother, I could write to him unnoticed, and I sat down putting my questions clearly and fully, stating my difficulties, and asking him whether, out of his wider knowledge and deeper reading, he could resolve them for me. . . . Dr. Pusey advised me to read Liddon's "Bampton Lectures," referred me to various passages, chiefly from the Fourth Gospel, if I remember rightly, and invited me to go down to Oxford and talk over my difficulties. Liddon's "Bampton Lectures" I had thoroughly studied, and the Fourth Gospel had no weight with me, the arguments in favour of its Alexandrian origin being familiar to me, but I determined to accept his invitation to a personal interview, regarding it as the last chance of remaining in the Church.

#### A PILGRIMAGE TO DR. PUSEY.

To Oxford accordingly I took the train and made my way to the famous doctor's rooms. I was shown in, and saw a short stout gentleman dressed in a cassock, and looking like a comfortable monk; but the keen eyes, steadfastly gazing into mine, told me of the power and subtlety hidden by the unprepossessing form. The head was fine and impressive, the voice low, penetrating, drilled into a somewhat monotonous and artificial subdued tone. I quickly saw that no sort of

enlightenment could result from our interview. He treated me as a penitent going to confession, seeking the advice of a director, not as an inquirer struggling after truth, and resolute to find some firm standing ground in the sea of doubt, whether on the shores of orthodoxy or of heresy. He would not deal with the question of the Deity of Christ as a question for argument; he reminded me: "You are speaking of your judge," when I pressed some question. The mere suggestion of an imperfection in Jesus' character made him shudder in positive pain, and he checked me with raised hand and the rebuke: "You are blaspheming; the very thought is a terrible sin."

"YOU HAVE READ TOO MUCH ALREADY!"

I asked him if he could recommend me any books that would throw light upon the subject: "No, no, you have read



THE LATE REV. E. D. PUSEY.

(From a photograph by Mr. Samuel A. Walker, 230, Regent Street, W.)

too much already. You must pray, you must pray." Then, as I said I could not believe without proof, I was told: "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed"; and my further questioning was checked by the murmur: "O my child, how undisciplined! how impatient!" Truly, he must have found in me—hot, eager, passionate in my determination to know, resolute not to profess belief when belief was absent—but very little of that meek, chastened, submissive spirit, which he was accustomed in the penitents wont to seek his counsel as a spiritual guide. In vain did he bid me pray as though I believed; in vain did he urge the duty of blind submission to the authority of the Church, of yielding, unreasoning faith, which received but questioned not. He had no conception of the feelings of the sceptical spirit; his own faith was solid as a rock—firm, satisfied, unshakeable. He would as soon have committed suicide as doubted the infallibility of the "universal Church."

"AT YOUR PERIL YOU REJECT IT!"

"It is not your duty to ascertain the truth," he told me sternly. "It is your duty to accept and believe the truth as laid down by the Church; at your peril you reject it; the responsibility is not yours so long as you dutifully accept what the Church has laid down for your acceptance. Did not the Lord promise that the presence of the Spirit should be ever with His Church, to guide her into all truth?"

"But the fact of the promise and its value are the very points on which I am doubtful," I answered.

He shuddered. "Pray, pray," he said; "Father, forgive her, for she knows not what she says."

It was in vain I urged I had everything to gain and nothing to lose by following his directions, but that it seemed to me that fidelity to truth forbade a pretended acceptance of that which was not believed.

"Everything to lose? Yes, indeed. You will be lost for time and lost for eternity."

"Lost or not?" I rejoined, "I must and will find out what is true, and I will not believe until I am sure."

"You have no right to make terms with God," he answered, "as to what you will believe and what you will not believe. You are full of intellectual pride."

"I FORBID YOU TO SPEAK OF YOUR DISBELIEF."

I sighed hopelessly. Little feeling of pride was there in me just then, and I felt that in this rigid unyielding dogmatism there was no comprehension of my difficulties, no help for my strugglings. I rose, and, thanking him for his courtesy, said that I would not waste his time further, that I must go home and just face the difficulties out, openly leaving the Church and taking the consequences. Then for the first time his serenity was ruffled.

"I forbid you to speak of your disbelief," he cried; "I forbid you to lead into your own lost state the souls for whom Christ died."

Slowly and sadly I took my way back to the railway station, knowing that my last chance of escape had failed me.

The die was cast. "The ideal figure, with all its pathos, its beauty, its human love," passed from her "into the pantheon of the dead gods of the past."

#### CHRISTIAN NO LONGER.

Mrs. Besant was "still heartily Theistic," but she could no longer take Holy Communion. With a feeling of deadly sickness she rose and went out of church when the sacrament was administered to the communicants. Good farmers' wives felt sure she was ill, and called next day with sympathising inquiries. Alas, her sickness was beyond their treatment! She set to work on her first controversial tract, which Mr. Thomas Scott of Upper Norwood published anonymously as "by the wife of a beneficed clergyman," but which was subsequently republished as the first chapter in "My Path to Atheism." Other pamphlets followed. In 1873 her health broke down again. A relative of her husband, who mercifully remains unknown in anonymity, urged that although it was true that all educated people (!) held the same views which she expressed, pressure should be put upon her to induce her to conform to the outward ceremonies of the Church and to attend the Holy Communion. This, says Mrs. Besant, "I was resolved not to do, whatever might be the result of my 'obstinacy.'"

#### EXPULSED FROM HOME.

It was resolved, on the other hand, that she should either resume attendance at the Communion or should not return home. Hypocrisy or expulsion—such was the alternative. She chose the latter. Her mother, whom she loved as she loved nothing else on earth, begged her on her knees to yield. But to live a lie? Not even for mother was that possible. Mrs. Besant was herself a mother. The two little ones who worshipped

her, and to whom she was mother, nurse, and playfellow, these also might have to be sacrificed; both ultimately were sacrificed, but for a while one was spared to her.

Of the causes which enabled Mrs. Besant to secure for a time the custody of her daughter, she has spoken guardedly in her autobiography, and she refuses now to speak at all. "It was eighteen years ago," she replied to my inquiries; "should there not be a statute of limitations for such things?" But we gather, not obscurely, from her autobiography that it was she who had legal ground of action against Mr. Besant. She says:—

Facts (which I have not touched on in this record) came accidentally to my brother's knowledge, and he resolved that I should have the protection of legal separation, and not be turned wholly penniless and alone into the world. So when everything was arranged, I found myself possessed of complete personal freedom and of a small monthly income sufficient for respectable starvation.

#### THE DEED OF SEPARATION.

She was then a young woman of twenty-six. Five years afterwards she was deprived of the custody of the child, because she propagated the principles of Atheism, and published the "Fruits of Philosophy." Sir George Jessel, who was brutally rude when hearing the case, and guilty of gross inaccuracy, to say the least of it, in his judgment, advised her to file a claim for divorce or judicial separation. Mrs. Besant says:—

The claim filed alleged distinct acts of cruelty, and I brought witnesses to support the claim, among them the doctor who had attended me during my married life. Mr. Ince filed an answer of general denial, adding that the acts of cruelty, if any, were done in the "heat of the moment." He did not, however, venture to contest the case, although I tendered myself for cross-examination, but pleaded the deed of separation as a bar to further proceedings. This view Sir G. Jessel upheld. The nett result of the proceedings was that, had I gone to the Divorce Courts in 1873, I might at least have obtained a divorce *a mensa et thoro*.

Unfortunately, the deed of separation, which was no bar to her husband wresting from her the possession of the child which the deed promised her, was an absolute bar to a judicial separation. The deed shielded him, but left her at his mercy. That is all that I can say on this painful subject, to which it was necessary to advert, if only in order to call attention to the fact that never, in all the prolonged litigations in which Mrs. Besant has been engaged, has there ever been any imputation cast upon her personal character. For whatever breach of conjugal contract there was she has not to answer. And since the separation, although she has been tracked by detectives, enveloped in a cloud of scandal, and made the mark for every reckless calumniator, no human being has ever ventured to stand up in public and attempt to substantiate a single accusation against the character of Mrs. Besant.

#### III. ATHEIST.

Mrs. Besant was now fairly launched. She was a lady unattached, with a baby daughter to look after, and a small annuity. She went to live with her mother, who was also in straitened circumstances, and passed through the usual dismal experience of the gentlewoman seeking employment. She found little work of the paying kind, except occasional nursing, and the writing of free-thought pamphlets for Mr. Scott. After a year, her mother sickened and came near to death. This brought Mrs. Besant into personal contact with another of the famous Churchmen of the Victorian era, and her description of her visit to Dean Stanley is a fitting pendant and

contrast to that which she gave of her visit to Dr. Pusey. This is how it came about.

At this period, after eighteen months of abstinence, and for the last time, I took the Sacrament. This statement will seem strange to my readers, but the matter happened in this wise.

#### HER LAST COMMUNION.

My dear mother had an intense longing to take it, but absolutely refused to do so unless I partook of it with her. "If it be necessary to salvation," she persisted doggedly, "I will not take it if my darling Annie is to be shut out; I would rather be lost with her than saved without her." In vain I urged that I could not take it without telling the officiating clergyman of my heresy, and that under such circumstances the clergyman would be sure to refuse to administer to me. She insisted that she could not die happy if I did not take it with her. I went to a clergyman whom I knew well and laid the case before him; as I expected, he refused to allow me to communicate. I tried a second; the result was the same. I was in despair, to me the service was foolish and superstitious, but I would have done a great deal more for my mother than eat bread and drink wine, provided the eating and drinking did not, on pretence of faith on my part, soil my honesty. At last a thought struck me, there was Dean Stanley, my mother's favourite, a man known to be of the broadest school within the Church of England; suppose I asked him. . . .

#### A PILGRIMAGE TO DEAN STANLEY.

I told no one, but set out resolutely for the Deanery Westminster, timidly asked for the Dean, and followed the servant upstairs with a sinking heart. I was left for a moment alone in the library, and then the Dean came in. I don't think I ever in my life felt more intensely uncomfortable than I did in that minute's interval, as he stood waiting for me to speak, his clear, grave, piercing eyes gazing right into mine.

Very falteringly I preferred my request, very boldly stating that I was not a believer in Christ, that my mother was dying, and that she was fretting to take the sacrament; that she would not take it unless I took it with her; that two clergyman had not allowed me to take part in the service; that I had come to him in despair, feeling how great was the intrusion, but—she was dying.

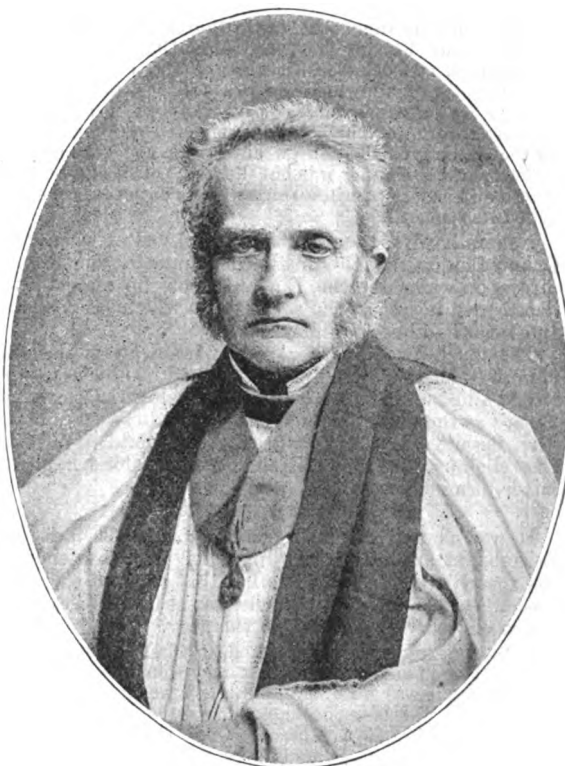
"You are quite right to come to me," he said, as I concluded, in that soft, musical voice of his, his keen gaze having changed into one no less direct but marvellously gentle. "Of course I will go and see your mother, and I have little doubt that if you will not mind talking over your position with me, we may see clear to doing as your mother wishes."

I could barely speak my thanks, so much did the kindly sympathy move me; the revulsion from anxiety and fear of rebuff was strong enough to be almost pain. But Dean Stanley did more than I asked. He suggested that he should call that afternoon and have a quiet chat with my mother, and then come the following day to administer the Sacrament.

"A stranger's presence is always trying to a sick person," he said, with a rare delicacy of thought; "and joined to the excitement of the service it might be too much for your dear mother. If I spend half an hour with her to-day, and administer the Sacrament to-morrow, it will, I think, be better for her."

#### DEAN STANLEY'S TEST OF A CHRISTIAN.

So Dean Stanley came that afternoon, and remained talking with my mother for about half an hour, and then set himself to understand my position. He finally told me that conduct was far more important than theory, and that he regarded all as "Christians" who recognised and tried to follow the moral law. On the question of the absolute deity of Jesus he laid but little stress. Jesus was "in a special sense" the "Son of God," but it was folly to jangle about words with only human meanings when dealing with the mysteries of divine existence, and above all it was folly to make such words into dividing lines between earnest souls. The one important matter was the recognition of "duty to



DEAN STANLEY

(From a photograph by London Stereoscopic Company.)

God and man," and all who were one in that recognition might rightfully join in an act of worship, the essence of which was not acceptance of dogma, but love of God and self-sacrifice for man. "The Holy Communion," he said, in his soft tones, "was never meant to divide from each other hearts that are searching after the one true God; it was meant by its Founder as a symbol of unity, not of strife."

"REMEMBER THE HONEST SEARCH FOR TRUTH CAN NEVER DISPLEASE THE GOD OF TRUTH."

On the following day he came again and celebrated the "Holy Communion" by the bedside of my dear mother. Well, I was repaid for the great struggle it had cost me to ask so great a kindness from a stranger when I saw the comfort the gentle noble heart had given to my mother. He soothed away all her anxiety about my heresy with tactful wisdom, bidding her have no fear of differences of opinion where the heart was set on truth. "Remember," she told me he had said to her, "remember our God is the God of truth, and that therefore the honest search for truth can never be displeasing in His eyes."

#### DEAN STANLEY AND THE CHURCH.

Once again after that he came, and after his visit to my mother we had a long talk. I ventured to ask him, the conversation having turned that way, how, with views so broad as his own, he found it possible to remain in communion with the Church of England. "I think," he said, gently, "I am of more service to religion by remaining in the Church and striving to widen its boundaries from within than if I left it and worked from without." And he went on to explain how as Dean of Westminster he was in a rarely independent position, and could make the Abbey of a wider national service than would otherwise be possible. In all he said on this his love and his pride in the glorious Abbey were manifest, and it was easy to see that old historical associations, love of music, of painting, of stately architecture, were the bonds

that held him to the "old historic Church of England." His emotions, not his intellect, kept him Churchman, and he shrunk with the over-sensitiveness of the cultured scholar from the idea of allowing the old traditions to be handled roughly by inartistic hands. Naturally of a refined and delicate nature—and he had been rendered yet more sensitive by the training of the college and the court—the exquisite courtesy of his manner was but the high polish of a naturally gentle and artistic spirit, a spirit whose gentleness sometimes veiled its strength.

Naturally Mrs. Besant was grateful. But when I told Canon Liddon the circumstance in one of our Monday afternoon walks on the Embankment, he almost shuddered with horror at the sacrilege to which he conceived the Dean had been a guilty party.

The much-loved mother soon passed away, declaring almost with her dying breath that "Annie's troubles would all come from her being too religious." Grotesquely absurd as the observation appeared to those who saw in Mrs. Besant only the high priestess of infidelity, it was the religiousness of her irreligion that alone made the latter formidable.

#### MRS. BESANT'S FIRST SPEECH.

It was shortly after her mother's death that Mrs. Besant first began to speak in public. Her first speech—the speech which revealed to her that she had the gift of speech—was delivered when she was still at Sibeey in the parish church. It occurred in this way.

In the spring of 1873 I delivered my first lecture. It was delivered to no one, queer as that may sound to my readers. And indeed it was queer altogether. I was learning to play the organ, and was in the habit of practising in the church by myself, without a blower. One day, being securely locked in, I thought I should like to try how it "felt" to speak from the pulpit. . . . So, queer as it may seem, I ascended the pulpit in a big, empty, lonely church, and there and then I delivered my first lecture. I shall never forget the feeling of power and of delight that came upon me as my voice rolled down the aisles, and the passion in me broke into balanced sentences, and never paused for rhythmical expression, while I felt that all I wanted was to see the church full of upturned faces, instead of the emptiness of the silent pews. And as though in a dream the solitude became peopled, and I saw the eager eyes and the listening faces; and as the sentences came unbidden from my lips, and my own tones echoed back to me from the pillars of the ancient church, I knew of a verity that the gift of speech was mine, and that if ever—and it seemed to me impossible then—if ever the chance came to me of public work, that at least this power of melodious utterance should win hearing for the message I had to bring. . . . And indeed none can know, save those who have felt it, what joy there is in the full rush of language which moves and sways; to feel the crowd respond to the lightest touches; to see the faces brighten or graven at your bidding; to know that the sources of human passion and human emotion gush at the word of the speaker, as the stream from the riven rock; to feel that the thought that thrills through a thousand hearers has its impulse from you and throbs back to you the fuller from a thousand heartbeats; is there any joy in life more brilliant than this, fuller of passionate triumph, and of the very essence of intellectual delight?

It was not until the following year that she made her appearance as a public lecturer, her first subject being "The Political Status of Women," but this is slightly anticipating.

#### HARD TIMES.

After her mother died her struggles for existence became harder. Often she would go out to study at the British Museum, "so as to have my dinner in town," the said dinner being conspicuous by its absence. She says:—

I can now look on them without regret. More, I am glad

to have passed through them, for they taught me how to sympathise with those who are struggling as I struggled then, and I can never hear the words fall from pale lips, "I am hungry," without remembering how painful a thing hunger is, and without curing the pain, at least for a moment.

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind. If she had not hungered then, she would probably not be Socialist now.

#### FROM THEISM INTO ATHEISM.

She was still Theist, but the Theism was wearing very thin. She attended Moncure Conway's lectures at South Place Chapel, and after reading Mansel's "Bampton Lecture" and Mill's "Examination of Sir W. Hamilton's Philosophy," she plunged into a pretty severe study of Comte's "Philosophie Positive." She gave up the use of prayer, and as she finely says—

God fades gradually out of the daily life of those who never pray; a God who is not a providence is a superfluity; when from the heavens does not smile a listening Father, it soon becomes an empty space, whence resounds no echo of man's cry.

Thus she gravitated naturally and of necessity into Atheism. It was, however, left to Mr. Bradlaugh, to whom her attention was first called by Mr. Conway, to reveal to her that she had really and logically become an Atheist without knowing it. She bought a *National Reformer* one day at Mr. Truelove's shop, and from it learnt that the National Secular Society was an organisation for the propagandism of Freethought. She wrote to Mr. Bradlaugh, was accepted as a member, and in August 2nd, 1874, went to hear him for the first time at the Hall of Science.

#### HER FIRST SIGHT OF MR. BRADLAUGH.

The grave quiet strong look, the broad forehead and the massive head, of Mr. Bradlaugh impressed her much, and a day or two later she went at his invitation to discuss with him the all-engrossing subject. "You have thought yourself into Atheism without knowing it," said he. A few days later he offered her a small weekly salary and a place on the staff of the *National Reformer*. She adopted the *nom-de-plume* "Ajax," and then began a journalistic career the end of which is not yet. There also was begun an almost ideal affectionate friendship between Mr. Bradlaugh and herself, which terminated only with the grave—if indeed it can be said to have terminated then. Of that, however, we need not speak. Mrs. Besant's noble tribute to her deceased friend must still be fresh in the memory of all my readers.

#### ANOTHER OBSERVATION BY THE WAY.

Here again I venture to interrupt the narrative to insert the comments of a woman whose spiritual experience in some things resembles Mrs. Besant's, although, as her letter shows, it differed widely both in its methods and its results.

One thing in Mrs. Besant makes me wonder. She is a far stronger, more intellectual person than I, a giantess in a certain sense, and yet I see in her what seems a weakness, one which I, though an inferior person, was never tempted to fall into. I mean that way of going to man for light and guidance instead of God. In the deepest darkness and agony of spirit, in the moment when she felt the world was slipping from beneath her feet (I know well the suffering she describes), she went after Pusey, Arthur Stanley, Bradlaugh. It was always a good man, but a man, and she got nothing from them. Naturally to a mind like hers it was only feeding on husks to hear the advice of even the best of men. I never went for help to a man in my life. I had years of spiritual conflict. I knew intimately Pusey, Stanley, and a number of other lights, good and wise men, but I had always the



strongest instinctive conviction that no human teacher could possibly fathom my case; besides, my very soul cried out for nothing less than the living God. If I could not get face to face with Him, I must perish in darkness. I should have thought it a miserable weakness even to consult the best of men. My years of "hell on earth" were hidden in my own breast. I went to seek God night after night through the whole night. I must have it out with Him and Him alone. If He was not I should get no answer. If He existed, I thought I might get an answer, and at last I did. It was an awful experience, but how everlastingly blessed the result! Nothing could shake me after I had met Him and heard Him speak, but if I had spoiled the whole business by going to any man, or woman, or saint, on earth, I should have been a poor creature. The question comes to me, "How could so powerful and independent a being as Mrs. Besant stoop to go for spiritual aid to any man, if she at all believed there was a God?" May she now be guided at last into the presence of the great and awful "Father of Spirits" and Father of Humanity, and never again draw water from any lower fountain.

#### THE SACRED CAUSE OF FREETHOUGHT.

In January, 1875, Mrs. Besant, after delivering a lecture at South Place Chapel, "The True Basis of Morality," which has since obtained a circulation of 70,000, became one of the regular lecturers of the Secular Society. Writing in 1885, she said:—

Never have I felt one hour's regret for the resolution taken in solitude in January, 1875, to devote to that sacred cause every power of brain and tongue that I possessed. Not lightly was that resolution taken, for I know no task of weightier responsibility than that of standing forth as teacher, and swaying thousands of hearers year after year. But I pledged my word to the cause I loved that no effort on my part should be wanting to render myself worthy of the privilege of service which I took; that I would read, and study, and train every faculty that I had; that I would polish my language, discipline my thought, widen my knowledge; and this at least I may say, that if I have written and spoken much, I have studied and thought more, and that, at least, I have not given to my mistress Liberty that "which hath cost me nothing."

The doctor told her that her chest was delicate, and that lecturing would either kill or cure her. The result proves that—as John Wesley and General Booth have always maintained—there is no medicine like speaking in the open air for a delicate chest. She continued to write for the *National Reformer*, and from time to time did extra literary work. She compiled, for instance, a secular song book, and undertook a close study of "two cabful of books on the French Revolution," in order to deliver a course of lectures on that time. "The Revolution became to me as a drama in which I had myself taken part, and the actors therein became personal friends and foes."

#### THE "FRUITS OF PHILOSOPHY."

So passed two years away, and then, in 1877, she stumbled, as it were, almost unwittingly, into one of the most important and far-reaching of all the controversies with which her name has been associated. The stand which, together with Mr. Bradlaugh, she took in vindicating the right to print and publish physiological works, discussing the best method of checking the over multiplication of the population of the planet, led her, almost without intending it, into the heart of the neo-Malthusian controversy. This action of hers, from whatever point we regard it, was one of the bravest of her life. Whatever view may be taken of the question whether or not it is wise or right to allow conscience and reason to have any control over the most momentous of all the acts which human beings can perform, there can be no doubt that it is virtually criminal to allow any persons to marry



MRS. BESANT: 1876.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

until they clearly understand what marriage means, what it entails, and what moral questions its responsibilities raise. In an ideal state, the clergyman or registrar who ventured to solemnise a marriage within less than one month of the issue, by their parents or guardians, to the intending bride and bridegroom, of a judicious and scientific treatise on the physiology of the state into which they propose to enter should be sent to gaol without the option of a fine. Yet because Mr. Bradlaugh and Mrs. Besant insisted upon vindicating the right to print a work discussing the question, they have been pilloried as malefactors whose offence is so heinous as to exclude them for ever from decent society. That is all cant, and very cruel cant. Whatever mistakes in science or in morals there may have been in Knowlton's book, the whole sum of them did not amount to the monstrous wickedness of allowing young persons to bind themselves for life in a contract the very first conditions of which they have never had any opportunity of understanding.

#### THE MORALITY OF HER POSITION.

It is particularly abominable that they should have been assailed on the score of morality. The alternative to neo-Malthusianism is Malthus pure and simple. The neo-Malthusian declares that early marriages and small families are the formulæ alike of civilisation and of morality. The Malthusian declares that marriage must be postponed in order that the increase of the population may be reduced, which,

as a practical matter of fact, means that with most men prostitution will be substituted for marriage. The moment we pass from the preliminary question on which Mrs. Besant and Mr. Bradlaugh first took their stand as to the freedom of printing, the only question at issue between them and their opponents is as to the comparative disadvantages of late marriage plus prostitution and early marriage plus preventive checks on the limitless multiplication of children.

#### THE SUMMING UP OF THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

That this was the case was clearly stated by the Lord Chief Justice in the admirably lucid summing-up, which would have secured an acquittal from any jury if there had not been a strong prejudice against the Atheist.

Dr. Knowlton suggests—and here we come to the critical point of this inquiry—he suggests that instead of marriage being postponed it shall be hastened. He suggests that marriage should take place in the heyday of life, when the passions are at their highest, and that the evils of over-population shall be remedied by persons after they have married, having recourse to artificial means to prevent the procreation of a numerous offspring, and the consequent evils, especially to the poorer classes, which the production of a too numerous offspring is certain to bring about.

The jury condemned the book as calculated to deprave public morals, although the Lord Chief Justice told them that every medical work was open to the same imputation, and entirely exonerated the defendants of any corrupt motives in publishing it.

#### THE SENTENCE AND ITS SEQUEL.

If the defendants had bowed to this decision, they would have been allowed to go scot-free. As they declared their determination to set it at defiance—for it is only by martyrdom that certain kinds of oppression can be prevented—they were sentenced to six months as first-class misdemeanants, fined £200 each, and ordered to give recognisances for £500 each that they would not publish the book for two years. Mr. Bradlaugh, however, appealed to the Court of Appeal on a point of law, which being decided in their favour, the whole proceedings were quashed. The victory was decisive. Knowlton's pamphlet was again largely circulated, till a statement was conveyed to the defendants that no further prosecution would be attempted. It was then withdrawn, only to be replaced by another from the pen of Mrs. Besant, of which 100,000 copies have been sold in Europe and 110,000 in America. It has been translated into six languages, and has gone the round of the civilised world. Against this no prosecution has ever been taken.

#### WHOSE IS THE FAULT?

That evil has followed the wholesale circulation of "The Law of Population: its Consequences and its Bearing on Human Conduct," it is impossible to deny. But that it is an advantage, altogether outweighing all conceivable disadvantages, that the most momentous of all questions should be intelligently discussed by those whom it most concerns instead of being burked in ignorance, and that an attempt at least should be made to bring the most vital of all departments of human conduct under some guidance superior to that of mere animal instinct, are propositions which can hardly be gainsaid.

#### MRS BESANT'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

The popular calumny that the "Fruits of Philosophy" advocated free love is a malignant falsehood. Mrs. Besant, so far from having advocated free love, has always preached and practised a much higher standard of morality in these matters than most of her censors. As she put it long ago in her writings:—

No countenance is given to those who fain would destroy the idea of the durable union between one man and one woman. Monogamy appears to me to be the result of civilisation, of personal dignity, of cultured feeling; loyalty of one man to one woman is, to me, the highest sexual ideal. The more civilised the nature the more durable and exclusive does the marriage union become. . . . Hence it arises that true marriage is exclusive, and that prostitution is revolting to the noble of both sexes, since in prostitution love is shorn of its fairest attributes, and passion, which is only his wings, is made the sole representative of the divinity. The fleeting connections supposed by free-love theorists are steps backward and not forward; they offer no possibility of home, no education of character, no guarantee for the training of the children. The culture both of the father and the mother, of the two natures of which its own is the resultant, is necessary to the healthy development of the child. It cannot be deprived of either without injury to its full and perfect growth.

There is not a semblance of truth in the assertion that Dr. Knowlton, in the "Fruits of Philosophy," advocated promiscuity. The Lord Chief Justice branded this as a lie, although Sir George Jessel did not hesitate to pick up the falsehood in order to excuse the outrage which he legally accomplished when he wrested the daughter from her mother's arms. Lord Coleridge told the present



HOW TO BECOME A MAHATMA!

The Evolution of Mrs. Besant.

(From the *St. Stephen's Review*, Sept. 12, 1891.)

Lord Chancellor, who was then Solicitor-General, that his statement that the book was intended to justify free love at the expense of marriage, was an unjust accusation for which he could only find the excuse that the man who made it had not half-studied the book. He went on:—

I must say that I believe that every word he says about marriage being a desirable institution, and every word he says with reference to the enjoyments and happiness it engenders, is said as honestly and truly as anything probably ever uttered by man.

Such a dictum might have sufficed, but, unfortunately, it did not suffice to close the mouths of clerical and other libellers, some of whom had to smart for their calumnies in the courts of law.

#### A LEGAL OUTRAGE.

Of those who went down to the grave unwhipped of justice, Sir George Jessel is conspicuous. His brutality



MRS. BESANT: 1885.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

was equalled by his insolence. Like some others who might be named, he seemed to believe that there is no necessity for a judge to be a gentleman, nor did he even take the pains to speak the truth. He may have been right in interpreting the law when he decreed that an Atheist mother ought to be deprived of the care of her daughter at the suit of the very father who, by a legal deed of separation, consigned his daughter to the mother's care, but there was no excuse for the unfeeling and inhuman fashion in which he handled the matter. Mrs. Besant offered to pay £110 a year for the maintenance and education of the child, if it were taken from her, if it could be consigned to some third person not its father.

Sir George Jessel, in pronouncing judgment, expressly declared that "Mrs. Besant had been kind and affectionate in her conduct and behaviour towards the child, and had taken the greatest possible care of her so far as regards her physical welfare." The child was ill. Her health was weak. Medical evidence was offered that it was absolutely necessary that she should have her mother's care. Everything was disregarded.

#### MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

After this it is not surprising that Mrs. Besant's health gave way. She was ordered to have access to her daughter once a month. But the visit upset the child so much, and it was made so odious by its guardians—a clergyman and his wife—that, in mercy to her daughter, she waived her rights.

I resolved neither to see nor to write to my children until they were old enough to understand and to judge for themselves, and I know I shall win my daughter back in her womanhood, though I have been robbed of her childhood. By effacing myself then I saved her from a constant and painful struggle unfitted for childhood's passionate feelings, and left her only a memory that she loves, undefaced by painful remembrances of her mother insulted in her presence.

This confidence was justified. Miss Mabel Besant is with her mother to-day, and has been with her, contrary to the direction of Sir George Jessel, for the last year and a half. Her education suffered by her enforced sojourn with those who tore her from her mother. Twice Mrs. Besant offered to bear the whole expense of her education in the High School, Cheltenham, or in some London College, without in any way, appearing in the matter, but each time her offer was rudely and insultingly refused. Is it so very surprising that during the years that followed Mrs. Besant felt and spoke and wrote bitterly of the pseudo Christianity in whose name such things were done?

#### IV. SOCIALISM.

Upon the phase in her career that filled up the years between 1878 and 1886 I need not dwell. Mrs. Besant wrote and spoke constantly in defence of Atheism, and in support of Radical politics. She was the ablest and most eloquent of all Mr. Bradlaugh's lieutenants; nor was she only a lieutenant. She was his most trusted, most unselfish friend, whose confidence and affection supplied the chief part of the poetry and the charm of his somewhat austere and militant life.

In religion she was wandering in the wilderness, conscious that for her there could be no return to the fleshpots of Egypt, and not venturing to hope that for her there was any Promised Land.

Therefore, as is the fashion with such souls, she passionately endeavoured to persuade herself that the Sinaitic desert was itself the promised Canaan, or wilderness which would bloom with roses as a garden if only it were judiciously cultivated by Secularist and Radical gardeners, who would extirpate the scrub and the wormwood of obsolete superstition.

#### "A NOBLER TEMPLE AND A GRANDER CREED."

Here is a passage from one of her speeches in antagonism to Christianity, which illustrates the rhythmic music of her utterance, and the kind of consolation with which, in the midst of her destroying career, she sought to satisfy her soul. After a brilliant sketch of the civilisation of the Old World, she continues:—

Such were the might, and the glory, and the beauty of pagan Greece and Rome. And now Christianity is born—born in Judæa, among an ignorant and barbarous people.

Christ comes with words of love on his lips and a destroying sword in his hand. See the cross is in the hand of his servant the Church, and she goes among the poor, and her influence spreads until she climbs the throne of the Cæsars. And now she bears the crucifix in one hand and the sword in the other, and she reigns from the Imperial throne. The crucifix is her symbol, and look at it well. A dead man hangs on the cross, turning men's thoughts to death instead of life. See from his riven side flow water and blood—water for the tears that shall be shed for his sake, blood for the lives that shall be spilled for his name. See how she walks over Europe, the cross in her hand! The land is as the Garden of Eden before her, but behind her a desolate wilderness. The arts decay; the schools disappear; all knowledge is withered at the breath of the Church. Intellectual death everywhere meets our eyes. Gloom and darkness envelope Christianity—darkness only lighted up by the lurid flames of the stake where the heretic is burning, and yet more lurid flame of the hell beyond the grave. But see, there is a gleam of light breaking through the sky. It comes from Spain, where the followers of the false prophet are. Science is born, new born to bless the earth. But round the cradle of the infant Hercules gather the serpents of the Church; they hiss, and bite, and struggle. Their fangs are the dungeon and the stake, and the child is in sore peril of life; but he fights and catches the hydra necks and strangles them, and the serpents cannot longer bite. Yet the struggle is not over; it continues even till to-day. The crucifix is stricken to the earth, the sword is broken and dashed from the hands of the Church. It can no longer touch the body; it can only cramp the soul. But we will free the souls of men as we have freed their bodies. Instead of religion we will give them science. Instead of heaven we will give them earth. Instead of credulity we will give them knowledge. Instead of fear we will give them love. Love on earth which Christianity has darkened, instead of fear of hell, which churches have dreamed. We raise a nobler temple and we bring a grander creed. Our morality is based on experience, not on revelation; on man's needs, not on God's commands. Thus at length shall the world regain its old beauty, and it shall be beautiful because it shall be consecrated to man, and shall no longer be darkened because it belongs to God.

#### HER MORAL TEACHING.

It will be noted that Mrs. Besant here, as always, spoke, not as the advocate of licence, but as the priestess of a higher and more exacting morality than that of the conventional religion. If she attacked Christianity, she borrowed her most effective weapons from the Christian armoury. It was with the lofty ideal of the Nazarene that she pierced the hide of the blatant beast of intolerant and inconsistent orthodoxy. Here is another passage from one of the most widely circulated of her lectures, written in 1875, which brings out into still clearer relief this passionate aspiration after a really Christ-like morality:—

Amid the fervid movement of society, with its wild theories and crude social reforms, with its religious fury against oppression and its unconsidered notions of wider freedom and gladder life, it is of vital importance that morality should stand on a foundation unshakeable; and so through all political and religious revolutions human life may grow purer and nobler, may rise upwards into settled freedom, and not sink downwards into anarchy. Only utility can afford us a sure basis, the reasonableness of which will be accepted alike by the thoughtful student and hard-headed artisan. Utility appeals to all alike, and sets in action motives which are found equally in every human heart. Well shall it be for humanity that creeds and dogmas pass away, that superstition vanishes, that the clear light of freedom and science dawns on a regenerated earth, but well only if men draw tighter the links of trustworthiness, of honour, and of truth. Equality before the law is necessary and just; liberty is the birthright of every man and woman; free individual

development will elevate the race and glorify it. But little worth these priceless jewels, little worth liberty and equality, with all their promise for mankind, little worth even wider happiness, if that happiness be selfish, if true fraternity, true brotherhood, do not knit man to man and heart to heart, in loyal service of the common need and generous self-sacrifice to the common good.

#### SOME OF HER WRITINGS.

Some idea of her literary activity and the range of her studies may be gained from a glance at the catalogue of her publications. She translated Professor Ludwig Buchner's work on "*Mind in Animals*," published the "*Freethinkers' Text Book*," wrote a history of the French Revolution, compiled a *vade mecum* for Liberationists under the title "*Disestablish the Church, or the Sins of the Church of England*"; edited a *Young Folks' Library of Legends and Tales*, which range from the myth of Persephone down to the story of Giordano Bruno; issued an illustrated popular treatise on "*Light, Heat, and Sound*," and a short resumé of Positivism for the general reader. Besides there were tracts innumerable on all sorts of subjects, from the Afghan War to the C.D. Acts, "*Marriage as it is and as it ought to be*," and "*Free Trade and Fair Trade*." She was continually contributing to the *National Reformer*, holding public debates on religion and politics, travelling all round the country lecturing, generally leading the life of a suffragan bishop in the great diocese of the nation which had Mr. Bradlaugh as its episcopal head.

#### PROGRESS TO SOCIALISM.

All these years I had never met her. I had spoken up for her as best I could in the *Northern Echo* at the time of the "*Fruits of Philosophy*" prosecution, and after coming to London I had made a fruitless attempt to make her acquaintance, knowing by a sort of instinct that whenever we did meet we should be good friends. It was not till the time of the Trafalgar Square agitation that we met. That was five years ago. A good deal has happened since then, but whatever ups and downs there have been have only deepened the conviction which I formed when I met her, that there are few living women who have in them more of some elements of the Christian saint than this fiery assailant of the Christian creed. She has become a Socialist, and she is now a Theosophist. If she became a Catholic or a Swedenborgian it would in no way deepen my conviction as to her sterling goodness. There is in her a passion for truth and justice and liberty such as is only found in the elect souls of humanity. She has that rare hunger for self-sacrifice which is the Divine benediction of the Christlike souls. I have had the good fortune to know many of the best women of our day, but I do not know three to whom I would turn with more confidence if I wanted a perfectly faithful expression of what on the whole I should expect to be the mind of Christ on any practical question of life and action.

At the time of the Trafalgar Square trouble she was in deep waters. Her Radicalism was gradually changing into Socialism, and the development was bringing with it estrangement from many old friends, and what was most painful of all, was forcing her unwillingly into a position of antagonism to Mr. Bradlaugh. Mr. Bradlaugh was a Socialist without knowing it. His favourite scheme for transferring all the waste land of the country from its present owners to the nation was essentially socialistic, both in its essence and in the method by which it was to be carried out. Mrs. Besant went on from that proposition to the nationalisation of the land, and from the nationalisation of the land to the nationalisation of capital. The process

was one of general development, nor did she really discover that she was a Socialist until she heard Mr. Bradlaugh attack Socialism. But when she saw how things were going she had a very bitter moment. Was it to be ever thus? Was she always to be doomed to have to choose between her convictions and her affections? But the great saying ever sounded in her soul, "Whoso loveth father or mother or friends more than me is not worthy of me," and she obeyed.

#### THE CRISIS ONCE MORE.

But with what heart wrench and what black misgivings she once more prepared for her exodus, few can realise but those who have had to answer in simple earnest the searching question, "Lovest thou me more than these?" Socialism for Mrs. Besant meant once more fronting the world with poverty, it might be with very dire poverty, as a life companion. It meant the severing of old ties, the parting with those who had knit themselves into her life, and it meant going out to face the unknown future with a set of untried comrades, some of whom, to put it mildly, were not exactly the kind of men with whom you would venture into the high places of the fight. When a Christian is in such a position he has the consolations and promises of Christianity to encourage him to choose the right and narrow path. But for her there shone no guiding star amid the gloom. Her health was much impaired, and in the autumn of 1886 I think she would have rejoiced with joy exceeding if she could have been trampled out of life in defending the right of the people to the democratic forum of London in Trafalgar Square.

#### TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Even the Red Cross Knight in her favourite "Fairie Queen" once fell into the loathly grasp of the hideous monster Despair; and small wonder if she, who had no red cross on her shield, was for a season captive in the giant's cave. Trafalgar Square roused her out of the gloom. The work of caring for the victims of that police outrage gave her a fresh stimulus to service in the cause of the poor and the oppressed, and it supplied her with new comrades, and thus once more light gleamed through the darkness. It was during these days of trial and suffering and service I saw most of Mrs. Besant. We were both members of the Law and Liberty League, which was formed to provide political prisoners with legal help, to assist the families of the prisoners for liberty, and to form a rallying point for sufferers from oppression. We started together a little halfpenny weekly called the *Link*, a journal for the servants of Man, the central feature of which was that no leading article had to appear which we could not jointly sign. Side by side with other stalwarts we marched across London with Linnell's corpse, in a funeral procession the like of which London had seldom seen, and at the open grave of another martyr to police brutality—a secularist buried without religious rite or words of consolation—I publicly gave Mrs. Besant the right hand of fellowship in the name of Him who came to seek and to save the least of these His brethren. And if I mention this it is only in order to strengthen the weight of my personal testimony, when I say that in all these trying months, when we were constantly together, I never saw in her anything that was not consistent with the character of the saint of Christian chivalry.

#### THE EAST END.

The Law and Liberty League lingered for a year and then expired. The *Link* was extinguished, but before it burnt out it lit up the state of things at Messrs. Bryant and May's, and from its articles grew

the Match Girls' Strike, which was the precursor of the birth of the New Unionism. There were few workers in London so friendless and helpless as the match girls. The cause seemed hopeless, but Mrs. Besant, with whom was associated in closest comradeship Mr. Herbert Burrows, an old colleague of the Law



HERBERT BURROWS.  
(From a photograph by H. Levy, Belfast.)

and Liberty League, and other friends, went down East, supplied the match girls with organisation and courage. They raised funds to maintain the strike; and ultimately, after a brief but brilliant campaign, achieved a complete victory.

It was that unexpected success, snatched against overwhelming odds by the aid of public sympathy, which rendered possible the Dockers' Strike of 1889, from which the new industrial development of our time may be said to date.

Mrs. Besant's hold upon the East End was very forcibly demonstrated shortly after this by her return as member for the School Board in the largest district in Eastern London. It was a fierce contest, in which one clerical opponent hit below the belt and had to suffer in consequence. It is one of the worst features of Mrs. Besant's absorption in Occultism that it has entailed her retirement from the School Board.

#### V. SPIRITUALISM AND THEOSOPHY.

It was about this time that Mrs. Besant, with Mr. Herbert Burrows, began to investigate at regular sances the phenomena of spiritualism. I never attended any of these sances, but heard a good deal about them, espe-



cially on one occasion, when the table announced the death of a well-known clergyman, who obligingly mentioned the place of his death, and sent messages to his bereaved relations. Fortunately the table lied, as tables will, for the clergyman shortly after turned up alive and well.

Mrs. Besant was at that time writing reviews occasionally for the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Since the *Link* had died, and the *National Reformer* could not fairly be used in support of Socialism, she had only the *Corner*, a sixpenny monthly, in which to express her views. Madame Blavatsky's "Secret Doctrine" had just appeared, and it was given to Mrs. Besant to review. The reading of that book was the turning point. When I was preparing this article I asked Mrs. Besant to give me briefly the genesis of her Theosophical development. Here is her answer exactly as I received it:—

#### WHY THEOSOPHY?

Could find no answer to problems of life and mind in Materialism, especially as touching—

1. Hypnotic and mesmeric experiments, clairvoyance, etc.
2. Double consciousness, dreams.
3. Effect on body of mental conceptions.
4. Line between object and subject worlds.
5. Memory, especially as studied in disease.
6. Diseased keenness of sense-perception.
7. Thought transference.
8. Genius, different types of character in family, etc.

These were some of the puzzles. Then Sinnett's books gave me the idea that there might be a different line of investigation possible. I had gone into spiritualism, I went into it again, and got some queer results. But I got no real satisfaction until I got the "Secret Doctrine" from you to review, and then I was all right.

I ought to add that I had long been deeply troubled as to the "beyond" of all my efforts at social and political reform. My own Socialism was that of love, and of levelling up; there was much Socialism that was of hatred; and I often wondered if out of hatred any true improvement could spring. I saw that many of the poor were as selfish and as greedy of enjoyment as many of the rich, and sometimes a cold wind of despair swept over me lest the "brute in man" should destroy the realisation of the noblest theories. Here Theosophy, with its proof of the higher nature in man, came as a ray of light, and its teaching of the training of that nature gave solid ground for hope. May I add that its call to limitless self-sacrifice for human good—a call addressed to all who can answer it—came to me as offering satisfaction to what has always been the deepest craving of my nature—the longing to serve as ransom for the race. At once I recognised that here was the path to that which I had been seeking all my life.

It was shortly after that she asked me for an introduction to Madame Blavatsky, which I gladly gave her, little dreaming that I was thereby providing H. P. B. with an heir and successor. Such, however, was the case. Mrs. Besant brought to the Theosophists a zeal and an enthusiasm at least equal to that of H. P. B., while she placed at their service a reputation for absolute sincerity and an eloquence superior to that of any living platform orator. She espoused Madame Blavatsky's cause with the devotion of a neophyte. She sat at her feet learning like a little child all the lore of the Mahatmas; she was obedient in all things; and when at last Madame Blavatsky passed away, Mrs. Besant was instinctively recognised as her only possible successor.

#### MATERIALISM WEIGHED AND FOUND WANTING.

When speaking for the last time in the Hall of Science, she said:—

You have Materialism of two very different schools. There is the Materialism which cares nothing for man but only for

itself. With that Materialism neither I nor those with whom I worked had aught in common. With that Materialism, which is only that of the brute, we never had part nor lot. That is the Materialism that destroys all the glory of human life, it is the Materialism that can only be held by the selfish and, therefore, the degraded. It is never the Materialism that was preached from this platform. Against that Materialism I have no word of reproach to speak now. Never have I spoken word of reproach against it, and I never shall; for I know that it is a philosophy so selfless in its noblest forms that few are grand enough to grasp it and live it out, and that which I have brought back as fruit from my many years of Materialism is the teaching that to work without self as the goal is the great object-lesson of human life.

But—and here comes the difference—there are problems in the universe which Materialism not only does not solve but which it declares are insoluble—difficulties in life and mind that Materialism cannot grapple with, and in face of which it is not only dumb, but says that mankind must remain dumb for evermore. Now, in my own studies and my own searching I came upon fact after fact that did not square with the theories of Materialism. I came across facts which were facts of nature as much as any fact of the laboratory or any discovery by the knife or the scalpel of the anatomist. Was I to refuse to see them because my philosophy had for them no place? do what men have done in every age—insist that nature was no greater than my knowledge, and that because a fact was new it was, therefore, a fraud or an illusion? Not thus had I learned the lesson of materialistic science from its deepest depths of investigation into nature. And when I found that there were facts that made life other than Materialism deemed; when I found that there were facts of life and consciousness that made the materialistic hypothesis impossible; then I determined still to study, although the foundations were shaking, and not to be recalcitrant enough to the search after truth to draw back because it wore a face other than the one I expected.

The result was the final repudiation of Materialism and the adoption of Theosophy.

#### MADAME BLAVATSKY'S MANTLE.

The hubbub that was raised last month about the alleged precipitation of a letter from a Mahatma, served at least one purpose. It showed that this generation is behind no other that ever existed in thirsting for a sign. To me it is a matter of such supreme indifference whether Koot Hoomi uses the post or materialises his messages on Cashmere paper, that I have not even asked to see any of these much-debated communications. To me the essential miracle is the conversion of Mrs. Besant from Materialism to a firmly based belief in the reality of the spiritual world. We all tried our level best to work that miracle, but we failed. Madame Blavatsky succeeded. Honour where honour is due. To have secured Mrs. Besant for Theosophy is an achievement much more wonderful to me than the duplication of any number of teacups or the tinkling of whole peals of "astral bells."

Mrs. Besant has not only abjured Materialism, she has repudiated her advocacy of neo-Malthusianism. It remains to be seen how long her Socialism will survive. For as she pointed out in a passage of much force and point, Socialism and prudential restraint are indissolubly united.

#### MALTHUS AND SOCIALISM.

Malthus accurately pointed out that population has a tendency to increase beyond the means of subsistence; that as it presses on the available means suffering is caused, and that it is kept within them by what he calls "positive checks," i.e. a high death-rate, especially among the children of the poor, premature death from disease, underfeeding, etc. . . . Unhappily, Malthus added to his scientific exposition some most unfortunate practical advice: he advised the poor not

to marry until they had practically reached middle life. The poor felt, with natural indignation, that, in addition to all their other deprivations, they were summoned by Malthus to give up the chief of the pleasures left to them, to surrender marriage, to live a joyless celibacy through the passion season of life, to crush out all the impulses of love until by long repression these would be practically destroyed. . . . The shocking prostitution, which is the curse of every Christian city, is the result of the following of the advice of Malthus so far as marriage is concerned. It is obvious that Malthus ignored the strength of the sexual instinct, and that the only possible result of the wide acceptance of his teaching would be the increase of prostitution, an evil more terrible than that of poverty. But the objection rightly raised to the teaching of Malthus ought not to take the form of assailing the perfectly impregnable law of population, nor is it valid against the teachings of neo-Malthusians, who advise early marriage, and limitation of the family within the means. The acceptance of this doctrine is absolutely essential to the success of Socialism.

I have not yet heard any answer to this which bears even a plausible semblance of real cogency.

#### HER PRESENT POSITION.

This, however, is but a side issue. The great and startling phenomenon which we have to consider is the fact that the Saul of the Materialist platform has now become the high priestess of a system of spiritual philosophy which is substantially Christian in ethics, and which in many points seems to supply a scientific foundation for much that has been most cavilled at in the Christian creeds. Mrs. Besant has not yet reached her ultimate development. She has her loins girt up and is in readiness to follow wherever Truth may lead. Not hers as yet is the sublime certainty of the love of the Almighty Father. But she is no longer left comfortless. She may not have realised the Fatherhood of God, but she has entered into a realising sense of the communion of the saints. Christ may only be to her a Mahatma of the first rank. He is at least more real and brother-like to her to-day than He has ever been, not even excepting the early days when she pored over "The Fathers of the Church" and decorated the mission chapel for Eastertide. She has been led by a strange road, as were the Children of Israel in their forty years in the wilderness, but the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night fail not, nor fails her readiness to follow wheresoever they may lead.

For her, and for all who, like her, have their faces turned Zionward, ever wandering in the outer darkness, arises unceasing from the unconscious soul that yearns ever for closer union with its God, the prayer of which Newman, more clearly than other mortals, caught some far-away echoes in his familiar hymn:—

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on :  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on :  
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.  
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on ;  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now  
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone.  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

#### THEOSOPHY AND CHRISTIANITY.

What Theosophy is to Mrs. Besant she has told us in the letter which she addressed to the *Daily Chronicle* last month, from which we can form some idea of the spiritual nutriment which she extracts from the somewhat misty, mystical system which is the natural child of the marriage of Christianity and Buddhism. In a world where the best men and women of the loftiest and most orthodox creeds are often driven to cry in the anguish of their hearts for a closer and more vivid realisation of the Inner Presence, or for anything which would be for their soul's good, it is not for us, or for any one, to criticise unkindly the teaching which to any fellow-being has made the world anew and restored the soul to mankind. But while gratefully recognising Madame Blavatsky as an instrument in bringing Mrs. Besant from the outer darkness into the brotherhood of those who believe in the spiritual as opposed to the material, to the soul as opposed to the body, there is to me something lacking in Theosophy. There is no note which vibrates more constantly in the soul of every true man—and the truer he is the more it vibrates—than the prayer of the publican, "Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner !" That despairing cry rises from the deepest and innermost recesses of our being. It finds an answer in the story of the Woman taken in adultery, in the parable of the Prodigal, in the death of the Crucified. To that heart-felt cry I do not find an answer in Theosophy. I find, on the contrary, an almost exultant assertion of the opposing doctrines, that God is not a Being with a father's heart, that for sin there is no expiation, and for the sinner no forgiveness. There is much fascination about the Theosophical philosophy, much, I believe, that is true in many of its apparently fantastic teachings ; but it would indeed be an Aladdin's choice of new lamps for old, if for this we were to abandon that faith in the Fatherhood of God which Jesus lived and died to impart to mankind. But although Theosophy may to our deepest consciousness be a very unsatisfying thing compared with the living faith in the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Christ, and the Motherhood of the Church that is inspired by the Holy Spirit, still do not let us ignore the fact that it is immeasurably nearer Christianity than the barren blank materialistic negation from which it has been a stepping-stone for Mrs. Besant's escape. Theosophist she may remain to the end of her life ; but if so, then it is Theosophy which will bring her nearer still to the living and loving heart of God.

"You are so good," said her favourite aunt the last time she saw her on earth ; "any one so good as you must come to our dear Lord at last."

NOTE.—The portraits of Colonel Olcott and Mr. Judge, in our group of Theosophists, are drawn from photographs by Messrs. Elliott and Fry ; the Countess Wachtmeister from a painting by H. Schmiedchen ; that of Mr. Old is from a photograph by Carl Beethoven, 20, Baker Street ; Mrs. Cooper Oakley from a portrait by Nicholas and Co., Madras ; and Mr. Mead from a photograph by Mr. Resta, 4, Coburg Place, Bayswater.

# THE LANTERN GOSPEL.

## ANOTHER SUGGESTION FOR CO-OPERATIVE EFFORTS.

**I** AM glad to be able to report satisfactory progress in the formation of the National Society of Lanternists and the Lantern Mission. Committees have been appointed to draw up a scheme for the lending and exchange of slides. The compilation of a complete index of slides has been taken in hand, and a leaflet is being prepared setting forth in simple terms the best way to set about starting a Lantern Mission in town and country.

The project of compiling a Lantern Gospel Story has been approved, and I have to invite all those who are willing to co-operate in suggesting pictures, either woodcuts, steel engravings, or paintings, etc., which would illustrate the Gospel narrative, to communicate with me. This is an indispensable preliminary. I venture to hope that it will meet with a hearty response from artists, biblical students, and all those who wish to make the past appear vividly before the eyes of the present generation. It will be necessary to accumulate a large number of pictures before any slides are put in hand, in order that we may be able to form some idea as to the extent of the enterprise. In this work I think we should be able to rely upon the co-operation of many refined and cultured invalids who, when they were well, were actively engaged in teaching in the Sunday-school and other altruistic work, but who, being now laid aside from more active service, are pining for occupation in which they can be useful without overstraining their scanty store of nervous or physical energy.

### A UNIVERSAL CATALOGUE OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

In preparing for the publication of such a Lantern Gospel we have to proceed in simple methodical fashion. Firstly, we have to catalogue and collect all the existing lantern slides; secondly, we have to collect all the illustrations published of the Gospel story in any of the illustrated Bibles or Testaments that have been issued at home or abroad; thirdly, we have to collect photographs or engravings of all the sacred pictures that have been painted on the subjects of the Gospel from early times to the present day. When we have thus catalogued and collected in one collection all the illustrations by which the artists in black and white, or in pigments, have endeavoured to portray the scenes of the Gospel narrative, we shall find that there are gaps which need to be filled in by the artists of to-day. When that time comes I do not despair that we shall have ample help afforded by competent hands. That time, however, is a long way off at present, nor need we concern ourselves about drawing more pictures until we have ascertained what available material there is in the world already. In compiling this Catalogue of Sacred Pictures I would specially appeal to correspondents who live abroad. It is only in Russia, or in Hungary, or in Poland, or in Sweden where we can hope to compile or make a collection of the pictures by which the artists in these countries have endeavoured to illustrate the Evangelical narrative.

### VARYING TYPES—REALISTIC AND CONVENTIONAL.

It is easy to see that considerable difficulties will arise when it is attempted to construct an harmonious and connected series of lantern slides from the heterogeneous collection which we are now setting on foot.

But the wider the collection the more likelihood is there of our arriving at a fair average type. There would be obvious disadvantages in producing a Lantern Gospel in which the type of the central figure varied as widely as the realistic Christ of Gay, the Russian painter, and the conventional Christ of our stained-glass windows. Some Ethiopian painters are said to have painted Christ black, justifying themselves by referring to the text, "I am black but comely," and any kaleidoscope variations between the figures of one slide and its successor should be as far as possible avoided. Nevertheless, the unending variety of the conceptions of Jesus will thus teach a useful lesson, and it will, moreover, afford an ample scope for various editions of the Lantern Gospel.

### COST OF EXISTING "LANTERN GOSPEL."

At the present moment a set of 137 slides illustrating the Life of Christ can be had, plain, 1s. 6d. each, and coloured, 5s. and 8s. 6d., or they can be hired at 2s. 6d. per dozen a night. The cost of the best existing coloured Lantern Gospel as it at present exists, runs from £35 to £60, but its range is small, and some who might feel disposed to use the pictures for exhibition might recoil from publishing some conception of the sacred scenes which commended themselves to the slide artist. But if once the Lantern Mission had at its headquarters a complete collection of originals or copies of all pictures that have been painted or published illustrating the Gospel story, it will be possible for any one who wished to have his own Lantern Gospel, to select the series that he thinks most accurate and suggestive, and order a set for his own use.

### A SUGGESTED OBJECT OF ENDOWMENT.

I would also appeal to those persons of means who have grown weary of subscribing to the ordinary means of popularising the Bible story, or who have never cared to help in this matter, to consider whether it might not be an excellent mode of helping the good cause if they were to contribute of their wealth towards the compilation and publication of the Lantern Gospel. It is possible that the spirit of sect, which is almost purely evil in many things, may here be productive of good. Those who desire to have brought out, for instance, the human side of the Carpenter of Nazareth, might defray the cost of the publication of a Lantern Gospel made up of pictures from Verestchagin, Gay, and other realists whose art says "Ecce Homo," and Ecce Homo alone. On the other hand, it is quite probable that devout Catholics might prefer to have a Lantern Gospel which kept the Virgin Mary constantly to the front. Or the earnest Evangelical might in the same way prefer a set in which everything would be subordinated to the doctrine of expiation and sacrifice. Men of the Human, the Catholic, or the Evangelical schools could subsidise the production of their own Lantern Gospel.

### GOSPEL REALISM.

I am not by any means sure that, in view of the unreality of the conventional Christ of the day, any one could do more service to Christianity, and therefore to humanity, than by spending a few hundred or thousand pounds, in bringing out a first-class lantern set of slides giving Jesus of Nazareth from the realistic point of view, and

letting them out at a nominal price to any person who would exhibit them. Owing to the natural tendency of the human mind to idealise what it loves, the Christian Church has practically undone the Incarnation and banished Christ from earth to heaven. He is no longer the Man of Sorrows who was hard hit by all the temptations which assail poor wretches in this evil world, who began life under a stigma, was a hunted exile before He could speak, a journeyman carpenter for the greatest part of His life, and who, during His three years of public ministry, tramped round not having where to lay His head until it was crowned with thorns and He was hanged on the gallows of His time. A series of lantern lectures on the real Christ, illustrated by Vereschagin, Gay, and similar artists, would make a little earthquake in the round of our conventional Christianity, and on the whole that is work well worth doing.

Another branch of the work which must not be overlooked is the compilation of all illustrations of life and nature in the Holy Land. This is a sub-department which could be taken in charge by a special committee. Its importance is obvious. Photographs, sketches, and all manner of material necessary for us to supply the scenery of the sacred drama are indispensable.

#### WHAT IS WANTED.

To sum up the matter I would conclude by asking:—

First, for the names and addresses of all those who are willing to co-operate in this project, and when they write I ask them to state what they think is the best kind of service they can render in the matter.

Secondly, all those who have illustrated Bibles, collections of photographs, etc., which they are willing to contribute to the Lantern Gospel Library, should forward them to me for that purpose. We ought to have at least three copies of every illustrated work published on the Gospel narrative, for this reason: One to be preserved on the library shelves, the second and third to be cut up for mounting in the Lantern Gospel Album. Two copies are needed, because pictures are sometimes printed on two sides of the page.

Thirdly, those who are not disposed to contribute to the library are invited to make returns of the lantern pictures, etc., which they have in their possession, which they would be willing to lend for inspection and reproduction if desirable.

Fourthly, I would appeal specially to librarians who are interested in this subject to forward me, or advise me how best I can procure, the fullest catalogue of all the illustrated works bearing on the subject, together with any essays, papers, or articles in which the preparation of a comprehensive universal gallery of illustrations has been practically discussed.

Fifthly, I would conclude with an appeal to persons interested in this work and who would be glad to provide funds for carrying it on. It can be carried on in a fashion with very little money, but to do it properly—and this thing ought to be done properly—a considerable sum would be required for the purchase of pictures and for provision of rooms in which the books can be stored and the pictures displayed, and for experimental production from time to time of sets of slides.

#### THE CONTEMPORARY HISTORY LECTURES.

I have made considerable progress with the Contemporary History series of slides. The first preliminary lecture is ready, but its publication has been delayed owing to the difficulties of obtaining the pictures and diagrams for illustrating the subjects. It is a preliminary

lecture which is intended to serve as an introduction to the subsequent monthly lectures which will follow. It endeavours to define the standpoint from which the history of the world should be looked at by English-speaking men, the object being to enable the most illiterate corner-boy or charwoman, who may be attracted by the announcement of a lantern lecture, to understand somewhat of the providential mission of the English-speaking race, and the policy it is necessary to support in order to secure that that mission may be adequately discharged. It is necessary to repeat an announcement made in last month's REVIEW. The Contemporary History series will be entirely distinct from the National Lanternists' Society, but members of that Society can obtain the set for 3s. 1d., paying the carriage backwards and forwards. Non-members will be charged 5s. a night. The amount of subscription for the series is £1 1s., and not £1, as erroneously stated in last month's REVIEW. Some idea of the impossibility of identifying the Society with the production of the Contemporary History slides, may be inferred from the fact that the slide of all others which most pleased me in the preliminary lecture, is one which displays the heads of Sir William Harcourt and Lord Randolph Churchill on pikes outside Westminster Hall, as an object lesson of the proper position of people who are indifferent to the welfare of the navy and of the coaling stations. Persons in the Colonies or in India who wish for sets of the Contemporary History slides, will have to buy the sets and recoup themselves by lending them round as best they can. They will be supplied at the rate of three guineas the set.

#### The English Speakers of the World.—The *Leisure Hour* for September says:—

In a conversation with Döllinger shortly before his last illness, Professor True, of Rochester University, New England, reports that the venerable doctor spoke with much anxiety about the tone of modern English literature. He explained his anxiety by expressing his belief that at no distant time the English tongue would be pre-eminently the language of all civilised nations. The greatest works of English literature were worthy of being ever popular. From a German, this opinion about the spread of the English tongue was full of interest. It is computed that at the opening of the present century there were about 21,000,000 people who spoke the English tongue. The French-speaking people at that time numbered about 31,500,000, and the Germans exceeded 30,000,000. The Russian tongue was spoken by nearly 31,000,000, and the Spanish by more than 26,000,000. Even the Italian had three-fourths as large a constituency as the English, and the Portuguese three-eighths. Of the 162,000,000 people, or thereabouts, who are estimated to have been using these seven languages in the year 1801, the English speakers were less than 13 per cent., while the Spanish were 16, the Germans 18·4, the Russians 18·9, and the French 19·6. This aggregate population has now grown to 400,000,000, of which the English-speaking people number close upon 125,000,000. From 13 per cent. we have advanced to 31 per cent. The French speech is now used by 50,000,000 people, the German by about 70,000,000, the Spanish by 40,000,000, the Russian by 70,000,000, the Italian by about 30,000,000, and the Portuguese by about 13,000,000. The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and this relative growth is almost sure to continue. English has taken as its own the North American Continent, and nearly the whole of Australasia. North America alone will soon have 100,000,000 of English-speaking people, while there are 40,000,000 in Great Britain and Ireland. In South Africa and India also the language is vastly extending.

# "ENGLAND AT THE END OF THE CENTURY."

## WANTED, VOLUNTEERS TO CO-OPERATE IN EACH LOCALITY.

**Y**OU have given us 'The Truth about Russia,' and you have described the Vatican," said an eminent man of letters to me the other day; "why don't you give us a picture of England as it is at the close of the century? It has never been done, there is nothing that is better worth doing." The suggestion, which at first somewhat appalled me on account of the amount of labour which it would entail, has exercised a growing fascination upon me ever since. My friend continued, "Why not devote a twelvemonth to the task, and put on permanent record the impression which our country leaves on the mind of a keen observer who gave his whole mind to making a vivid, lifelike picture of England as she is to-day? He would require, no doubt, much co-operation. That is indispensable. But if the picture is to be painted, it must be the work of one hand; it must, as a whole, embody the impression of one mind. Co-operation can only come in for the compiling of information which would serve as a background or storehouse, of which you could make as much use or as little as you thought fit."

To give up all other work and devote myself to making a series of pen-and-ink pictures of the England of To-day, however delightful the task, and however useful it might be, is beyond the pale of possibility. But, after much thinking over it, I have almost arrived at the conclusion that the enterprise does not lie so entirely beyond range, and that there are conditions under which it might be undertaken—at least in part—with fair prospect of success. The work would not be done in a twelvemonth, but it might be begun at once, and completed before the end of the century. It depends entirely upon how far I can depend upon the voluntary co-operation of friends all over England. To describe England as it is, all off my own bat, as it were, would be impossible. But when the astronomers set to work to photograph the heavens, they mapped the whole firmament out into sections, and allotted each photographer his own strip. Poole's Magazine Index in America, and Murray's great English Dictionary are also familiar instances of the possibilities of volunteer co-operation in literary enterprise.

When thinking over this, it occurred to me that even if no book such as has been suggested ever saw the light, an immensity of good would be done by the merest stimulus which such a project would give to men and women of leisure and culture and local connections all over England to set about the intelligent study and observation of their own district. What people most want in such a matter is a start to begin with, a clear systematic plan to guide them when started, and a sense of associated effort to carry them through to the end. These three things underlie all university education, and the reason why when men leave college they so seldom take up and pursue any fresh line of study or any study at all, is because they lack one or more of these three essentials. But given these three things, a start, a system, and a sustaining sense of associated endeavour, the study becomes a delight, and its prosecution one of the objects of life. Of men and women competent to co-operate there is no lack in any town or county of England. In a thousand homes scattered from Berwick to Land's End, there exist persons upon whom all the

resources of our national system of education have been lavished, whose wealth gives them leisure, and whose position, encamped in the very heart of an English county, gives them opportunity to observe and to know all that is best worth knowing and observing in their vicinity. For them England and the English have done much. They are the fine flower of a thousand years of culture and civilisation. But many of them lead more or less useless, discontented lives, cut off as by a gulf from helpful human comradeship with the mass of their fellow-men, and without any feeling that they are doing anything that is worth doing. They lounge in their smoking-rooms or saunter through their pleasure grounds, glance over the newspaper, or exchange a visit with a neighbour, and that is all. No wonder that existence often begins to pall, and the question whether life is worth living forces itself unpleasantly upon the mind.

Now to all such persons who have still left the faculty of being interested in things and men, this suggested co-operative effort for a realistic study of England as it actually is to-day, offers one of the most fascinating of all objects of pursuit under conditions the least onerous that can be devised by man.

The study of local history, although it has great attractions for all who have any sense of the continuity of things and the evolution of society, nevertheless appeals only to comparatively few who unite the habits of the scholar with the taste of the historian. But the work for which I would enlist volunteers is much more interesting to the ordinary man of the world. For it is the study not of the dead and gone of past ages, but of the actual section of the living world in which he is living his life. Out of his library window, or from some elevated spot in his grounds, east and west, north and south, as far as the eye can reach of English landscape, that is his domain. That is the open book irradiated with the sunlight of life and sombre also with the gloom of poverty, disease, and sin. Why not unite together to form, each in his own library, as realistic and accurate and comprehensive a picture of the life, manners, industries, amusements and characteristics, so that in time we shall cover all England with a series of studies from which it will not be difficult to construct that larger picture of England at the close of the nineteenth century which posterity has a right to demand at our hands?

There are men and women whom I could name here and there who could even now, if I were to go down to them, and put myself in their hands for a week, take me to see everything that is worth seeing, introduce me to every one who is worth knowing, and tell me every fact necessary for my picture of their town or county. They have such a picture already in their mind's eye. They can tell you the story of the rise of that industry, or the details of the Chancery suit that has impoverished that estate. They can explain why the death-rate is so high in that parish, how the system of out-door relief is worked in that union, and they can take you without ceremony to every schoolhouse in the district. They know all about the monuments and the treasure palaces of the nobles, and the architecture of the churches. There is not an item of local gossip, or of the scandal of the country-side, which they are not able to retail as you



drive from place to place, and they are equally at home in pointing out the grove where the nightingales sing, and the favourite covers of the local hunt. But how many, even among those who ought to be in touch with everything, are practically in touch with nothing and with nobody! They don't know their neighbours, they don't know anything about their local institutions beyond the amount of their rates, and the whole of the vivid, varied, throbbing life that surges around them is practically a sealed book. The proposed accumulation of a series of local studies as a groundwork for a volume of Pictures of England, that would enable posterity to see what England was really like at the close of the nineteenth century, would supply the incentive for making a beginning; a system for the general guidance of each co-operator would be ready to hand, and the periodical publication of a chapter of the forthcoming work would be a perpetually recurring stimulus to make the local study complete. It is not too much to say that each co-operator will speedily find that the work, with the fresh zest and stimulus to life which it brings, is its own exceeding great reward. The Pictures of England might never appear, or they might be miserably far short of what they ought to be; but each worker would have acquired a storehouse of pictures of his own part of England which would constitute an imperishable possession, and he would have been brought into easy and sympathetic contact with the practical problems of the life of the English of To-day which he could never otherwise have acquired. Into such a study everything comes: Politics, history, administration, religion, sport, labour, manufacture, scandal, arts, science, and, above all, actual knowledge of the living men and women who are the vitalising centres of society.

The English of To-day—that at least is an object as worthy of careful study as the habits of earthworms, which formed the subject of Mr. Darwin's marvellous monograph, or the customs of the Dyaks of Borneo or other savages, upon which so many volumes have been written. But who is studying it? Of the books that have appeared on the subject, how many are there that can be remembered? Emerson's "English Traits" and Taine's "Notes upon England" are admirable illustrations of the kind of picture of England that is wanted to-day. But Emerson's sketches are really fifty years old, and M. Taine's more than twenty. England has been transformed in the last twenty years. Yet England remains the same. She has always the fervour and the force of the Revolution, combined with the grandeur and the glories of antiquity. Mr. Escott, with collaboration, wrote an elaborate and solid work on England, which is invaluable as a study. But a picture it is not. And a picture, glowing with colour and as vivid as realism can make it, is what posterity will sigh for in vain, unless some such project as this is set on foot and vigorously carried out.

England at the close of the Victorian era represents the highest point which the human race has yet attained in all that makes men really human. Neither Greece in the age of Pericles, nor Rome in her Imperial glory, occupied so high a position as England does to-day. It is our hope and expectation that this is not the culmination of our progress, but that to the Twentieth Century the civilisation of Victorian England will seem what the civilisation of Elizabethan England seems to us. But it may not be. That rare combination of aristocratic splendour with democratic enthusiasm may be but the passing flower, the bloom of which mankind may never see again. In any case, whether or not our sun has reached its zenith, it is our duty to leave to our children,

and those who may come after, as authentic and vivid a picture of England to-day as the pen can portray.

I appeal, therefore, to those of my readers in town or country who may sympathise with this idea to communicate with me. If there is a wide enough response, we can then take the next step, such as the drawing up of a practical working scheme for submission to the local volunteer.

In making this appeal I wish to guard against the mistaken assumption that it is only ladies and gentlemen of leisure and culture who can render valuable service in this matter. Some of the most valuable information as to the condition of life both of men and of animals in English counties have been derived from the autobiographies of working men, and I think at this present moment it would be perfectly possible, if we knew where to look for them, to clap into one building a couple of hundred of those peripatetic missionaries of commerce, who are sometimes contemptuously called bagmen, who could tell us more of the England of to-day than any other two hundred men who could be got together in the country. I remember once meeting at a country inn a man who would probably be described by his enemies as a Scotch tally-man, who nevertheless gave me a better idea of the state of things in a very large section of an English county than I had been able to obtain from resident landlords, editors, or any other representative of leisure and culture. This man was constantly on the road, in and out of the people's houses, and being intelligent and sympathetic, and possessing withal a capital memory, and a seeing eye as well as a hearing ear, there was very little in the county that he did not know that was worth knowing, whether it was historical tradition or village gossip, economic facts, or the record of agricultural experience. I remember thinking at the time that if I were to be in personal touch and contact with such a man in every fifty square miles of Great Britain there would be no danger of any important movement or notable individuality being ignored. Unfortunately, it is difficult to get into touch with these people; the best of them are very modest and need a great deal of persuading to convince them that they know anything of the slightest interest to the great world outside. Local naturalists are also an excellent set of men who deserve a high place among those who constitute a veritable salt of the earth. Yet who is there at this moment who can draw up a list of one working naturalist in each county of England?

MR. W. CLARK RUSSELL begins a new serial in the *English Illustrated* for October, entitled, "A Sudden Elopement." In the same number Mr. Frank Harris, who has for a moment deserted his own review, gives us another collection from his repertoire of Western Desperado stories. As usual it is bluggy enough to satisfy "Helen's Babies," and ends with the simultaneous shooting of both the Sheriff and his Partner.

DR. NICOLL, of the *British Weekly*, has started a sixpenny monthly called the *Bookman*, for book-buyers, book-readers, and booksellers. It is a good magazine—an attempt to introduce the shape of the sixpenny *Spectator* and *Saturday Review* into the monthlies. The first number has a beautiful steel engraving of Alfred Tennyson as a young man. It contains recollections of Mr. Carlyle, an account of Burton at Damascus, and an estimate of Rudyard Kipling. There is a map of Thomas Hardy's Wessex, and an article upon the "Provincial Dailies, their Present Position," written by some one who is evidently inside the

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## HOW FRANCE WOULD FIGHT ENGLAND.

A PLAN OF CAMPAIGN BY A FRENCH OFFICER.

**T**HERE are a good many naval articles in the French magazines this month. Amongst them one of the most interesting, from the English point of view, is the sketch given by the Commandant Z., in the *Nouvelle*, of what ought, in his opinion, to be the course of the probably approaching naval war between France and England.

It is to be, on the part of France, entirely a war of attack upon the commerce of Great Britain, of which the imports alone are stated to employ 13,000 ships, and to include more than 50,000,000 tons of merchandise. The extraordinary industrial and commercial development of a nation which was, thirty years ago, weaving exactly half of the cotton stuffs of the world, has, it is shown, resulted in a depopulation of rural districts in favour of the industrial centres. Consequently, while population has grown in the aggregate, the production of food has diminished, and as in the case of ancient Rome, who depended for her subsistence upon Egypt and Africa, Great Britain is shown to depend equally for food and for the supply of raw material essential to her industrial existence upon all the countries of the world. "England, in fact, is vulnerable through her immense colonies spread over all points of the globe, and inhabited by two hundred and five millions of people." To cut off her communications with these colonies must be the object of the war. This is how it will be done:—

### IN THE CHANNEL.

The Channel and the Mediterranean will be the two fields of battle, and the first French line will stretch from Dunkirk to Brest, and it will be held by forces so mobile as to be practically unattackable. They will consist of the greatest possible number of torpedo boats. All the ironclads of the squadron and swift cruisers will be concentrated at Brest, where their duty will be to defend the ocean coasts, and to execute raids upon the great maritime routes which lead into St. George's Channel, Bristol Channel, and the South Coast. Between the coasts of France and England it is of the utmost importance to employ only the light torpedo craft, and these, issuing from the different harbours, will execute incessant raids upon the South Coast. From Calais to the mouth of the Thames is only thirty miles. From Cherbourg to Portsmouth or Portland, from Roscof to Plymouth, from Brest to the Lizard, there is not one hundred miles. French ships could perfectly well reach the mouth of the Thames and the coast which stretches from Dover and the Pas-de-Calais to Solingues by nightfall, cruise for several hours, and harry their ports under cover of darkness, and often in the fogs which are so common in those waters the same manœuvres can be carried out by day.

### IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

In the Mediterranean the French fleet must be divided strictly into offensive and defensive. No vessel of which the speed is under twelve knots can be counted upon for offensive purposes. It would be mere folly to send them to sea. This line of division splits the Mediterranean forces at once into nineteen defensive vessels, with

eight ironclads amongst them, and thirty-two offensive with fourteen ironclads and three wooden vessels, the *Hirondelle*, *Desaix*, and *Laperousse*, of which it is candidly observed that their fighting value is *nil*. They are only included in the offensive line because their speed is over the obligatory twelve knots. The defensive squadron will not be permitted to leave the coast of France, and will be divided as follows between the various harbours: Toulon, 9; Marseilles, 7; and Cette, 3. The numbers of their sailors will be brought up to war strength from the reserve. There remain the thirty-two vessels of the active squadron. These also must be divided into two classes, of which one fully armed and equipped, and consisting of eight ironclads and nine cruisers equipped, goes to the African coast. They should be posted as follows: Bizerta, 5; Bona, 2; Philippeville, 2; Algiers, 5; Oran, 2. The fifteen that remain will be kept at the beginning of the war on the French coast ready for all purposes.

### RULES OF THE FIGHT.

The result of this distribution will be to force the English war ships to navigate only in big squadrons, and absolutely to stop the circulation of the merchant vessels. The impossibility of blockading a single port is taken for granted. What will be done by French cruisers on the English coast, and in all the approaches to English harbours, has been shown. In the Mediterranean France will be "invincible on the line of Toulon, Corsica, Bizerta." The passage of the Maltese Channel will be held night and day. "The road to India through Suez will be closed to the innumerable passenger ships and cargo boats which now traverse it under the English flag." (The common sense of the ship's captains who would attempt to take valuable cargoes through the Mediterranean when all the fleets of Europe are cruising about its waters on a war footing is not, *par parenthese*, brought into question.) And this is to be the principle of action:—

Racing war, industrial war, has its rules, formal, absolute, and narrow, from which no departure must be permitted. To fall without pity upon the weak, and to flee without false shame from the strong, is the summary of them. As soon as our cruisers and torpedo boats catch sight of an English fortress or squadron, or even a single ship equal in strength to themselves; soon as, in a word, they have reason to expect resistance which can interfere with their mission of destruction, they will fly with all speed, and take care neither to accept nor to offer fight.

If England were to triple and quintuple her fighting navy, Commandant Z. calculates that it would still be impossible for her to supply convoys enough to ensure the security of her enormous commerce. The outcome will be that if the war be kept up for a few months, English shipowners will be ruined, and will be glad to sell their vessels to foreign powers. Foreign navigation companies will be formed to take the place of the great English lines. The name of England, briefly, will be removed from the roll of nations. There is undoubtedly much painful truth in the estimate formed of the damage likely to result to English commerce from any European naval war; but a scheme which leaves the action of the English navy out of count is a little bit like a game of chess, calculated without any allowance for the adversary's moves.

## IF WE WERE AT WAR WITH FRANCE?

BY THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE SHAW LEFEBRE.

MR. LEFEBRE, in the *Nineteenth Century* for October, discusses the naval policy of France, past and future. The article is lucid, readable, and optimistic.

## OUR SEVEN WARS WITH FRANCE.

He bases this reassuring sketch upon the following seven wars:

1. War of the League of Augsburg	...	...	1688-1697
2. War of the Spanish Succession...	...	...	1702-1713
3. War of the Austrian Succession	...	...	1740-1748
4. The Seven Years' War	...	...	1756-1763
5. War of the American Independence	...	...	1778-1783
6. War of the French Revolution	...	...	1793-1801
7. The Napoleonic War	...	...	1803-1815

He hardly, however, takes into account the full significance of the fact to which he calls attention as to the enormous differences between the wars of last century and those of our time. In all the old wars the French had the best of it at the commencement; it was not until we had got our second round that we were able to knock France out of time.

## OUR SUCCESS ONLY AT THE SECOND ROUND.

The French ships were better built than ours, and often at the beginning of the war also more numerous than ours. It usually needed two or three years for the weeding out of incompetents and the building of fresh ships before we could assert that naval supremacy which we have come to regard as our birthright.

The battle of Cape Barfleur, in 1692, was fought four years after the commencement of the war. The battle in Quiberon Bay, when Hawke defeated and dispersed the French fleet, in 1759, took place three years after the war began. The victory of Rodney over De Grasse in the West Indies, in 1781, did not occur till three years after the declaration of war; that of Lord Howe off Ushant was fifteen months; and that of Nelson at the Nile, in 1798, was five years after the commencement of the War of the French Revolution; and the crowning victory of Trafalgar, in 1805, was not till two years after the renewal of hostilities in 1803.

## THE FIGHTING AXIOMS OF THE TWO FLEETS.

Some of the facts which Mr. Lefevre brings out are very interesting; among others, take the striking contrast between the axioms upon which the French and English navies based their operations. The French officers were ordered never to engage the English unless they possessed a distinct superiority of force.

Even Napoleon gave specific instructions to Admiral Villeneuve, on entering on the campaign which ended in Trafalgar, that he was not to engage a British fleet unless he found himself in a superiority of thirty ships of the line to twenty-three of the enemy.

The English, on the other hand, were court-martialed, if they did not force an engagement if they had anything like an equality of force.

Officers who did not force an engagement with equal forces of the French, or even with superior forces, were severely blamed by public opinion, and at its instance were tried by court-martial like Admiral Keppel, were cashiered like Admiral Matthews, or were shot like Admiral Byng. One of the strongest cases of this kind was that of Sir Robert Calder, who was tried by court-martial and severely reprimanded for not having done his best to renew an engagement with Admiral Villeneuve shortly before the battle of Trafalgar, and when he had fifteen sail of the line

under his command, compared with twenty French and Spanish vessels.

Mr. Lefevre loftily pooh-poohs the idea that France, with any alliance, could make a formidable antagonist to England; as long as we hold Gibraltar and have three ships to the Frenchman's two, we may snap our fingers at anything which France or her allies may do.

## HOW WE WOULD FIGHT FRANCE.

Should France, however, be of a different mind, here is Mr. Lefevre's plan of campaign. He would reinforce the Mediterranean fleet until it was stronger than the French fleet stationed at Toulon, and would station it at Gibraltar, from whence it could pounce down upon the French ships if they ventured to move either upon Malta or Egypt. The French fleet at Brest would be watched by two British fleets, each as strong as the French fleet in Brest. One of these should lie at Spithead, and the other cruise between Cape Ushant and Scilly. By those means the French would either stay in port and surrender the supremacy of the sea without a single blow, or they would come out and be smashed.

## WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HER.

Whichever alternative they adopted, Mr. Lefevre complacently tells us—

It would only then be a question how soon France would lose all its possessions beyond its own shores. In such a war the French *forts* rests in Newfoundland would be quickly disposed of. The Australians might be confidently expected to appropriate New Caledonia and to ship the convicts there back to France. An Indian force would make short work of the French rule in the far East. The possessions of France on the west coast of Africa would fall to any expedition that it might be thought worth while to send out. There would remain only Algiers and Tunis.

Even Algiers and Tunis would not remain long, for the Gibraltar fleet would cut all communications between France and Africa, the native populations would rise, and the French colonisation of North Africa might be undone in a few months.

All this is very comforting reading, but if the traditions of the last seven wars is to be kept up, and the French have to get the best of it for a year or two before we fairly get into fighting form there would be very little of our fleet left to take advantage of that turn of the tide. Fortunately the navy is strong enough to do its duties from the first day of hostilities. I hope that this article is an indication that we will be able to secure more energetic help from Mr. Lefevre in keeping the navy up to its standard than we have been able to do in the past.

MR. H. H. BRYDEN, in *Chambers's Journal* for October, has an interesting paper describing the giraffe at home. He gives a very remarkable account of the way in which the long-necked animals can twist and turn and dodge in the densest bush, and when once they are among the trees it is very difficult indeed to see them, for their necks are very easily mistaken for the trunks of trees. Their skin is almost as tough as that of the rhinoceros. He asserts that an old bull has a hide from an inch to an inch and a quarter thick. The price of a giraffe's skin varies from £2 10s. to £4 10s. per skin.

MADAME BLAVATSKY is described astrologically in the *Astrologer's Magazine* for October, which also contains an extraordinary story describing how an astrologer was able to describe the thieves who had stolen some money, and to indicate where they had hidden it.

## THE DEMORALISATION OF RUSSIA.

BY MR. E. B. LANIN.

MR. E. B. LANIN publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* for October another paper, in which he attempts to remove one or two misconceptions about his articles by a few remarks as to their scope and object. Mr. Lanin maintains that his articles have been read by the highest dignitaries in the Russian Empire, and have been followed by several improvements, which he describes as follows:—

The paper on Finances, by a decree abolishing the premium on Russian sugar exported to Persia; that on Finland, by a Ukase giving the assurance, which I had authority to state would satisfy the legitimate aspirations of the Finnish people (a solemn promise that the legislative independence of the Principality would be rigorously respected); the paper on Prisons, by the creation of a secret commission to report specially on the subject; that on the Racking of the Peasantry, by a project of law which will probably receive the imperial signature in the autumn, the object of which is to abolish inhuman usury of the kind described in that paper, and by another proposal now under the consideration of the ministry to lessen the burden of local, as distinct from Imperial, taxation.

Notwithstanding these slight changes, he maintains that the position of the Russian people is the most frightful that could be imagined, and asserts:—

The Government, which is obviously acting with the utmost deliberation, is resolved to reduce the people to a condition of abject unreasoning slavishness, which will permit them to be dealt with like cattle. If the nation were as ready to dispose of its soul, or the remnant of its soul, at the beck of its hundred thousand tzarlets, the ideal of the Russian Government might be considered realised. But between them and this goal stand a few millions of strong-minded, God-fearing men, known as Raskolniks, on whose victory or defeat depends the future of the Russian Empire.

## DRUNKENNESS UNIVERSAL.

He maintains that drunkenness is universal in Russia, to an extent almost inconceivable by Western men. The sale of *kabak* has been deliberately pushed by Russian Governments from the time of Ivan the Terrible.

The complete success of this selfish policy is writ large in all departments of public life; half the soldiers in a regiment lie down drunk in the ditches while on a march against the enemy; the cultured artist makes his bow to an appreciative public, and drops down helpless upon the floor, while the audience, learning that he is dead drunk, humanely sympathises with him and goes quietly home for the night; the priest appears in church to intercede for his people, as Moses of old before the Lord, but can only hurl his thick-tongue mumblings with hoarse, drunken voice up to the Almighty in heaven, while poisoning the atmosphere breathed by his fellow mortals on earth. The judge on the bench, the professor in his chair, the policeman arresting the drunken man, occasionally become living illustrations of the depth to which this moral disease has eaten into the national constitution.

Mr. Lanin is unsparing in his denunciation. Thousands of the *Zemstvos* schools were, on May 16th, transferred *en bloc* to the management of the clergy, who, as described by their own bishops and archbishops, are a poverty-stricken, ignorant, avaricious, intemperate body of men. In the high schools, lying and treachery are taught to the youngest. They may drink to excess with impunity, keep mistresses, and parade the most shameful vices without being condemned, but the only sin that is recognised is disaffection to the Government:—

The governors of the provinces and other lieutenants of the Tzar are fully abreast of the times, and seem to take a

keen pleasure in showing by their life and example what a vast amount of licence is compatible with loyalty. Bigamy, forgery, embezzlement, and perjury are some of the crimes which Saltykoff asserts are great helps to a man who sincerely desires to satisfy the authorities of his loyalty and obtain the distinguished privilege of serving his Tzar.

Officials of higher and of the highest political rank are distinguished by the same moral atmosphere which they carry about with them from the schoolroom to their graves. They acknowledge no law but their own caprices and emotions.

No epoch or country has ever yet offered such a disgraceful spectacle of systematic demoralisation. Shocking instances of the deliberate drowning of intellect and conscience in brutish debauch and intoxication for political purposes have been known to occur on a small scale: the killing of the soul, lest the body should continue inconveniently active. It was in former times part and parcel of the policy of powerful governments and unscrupulous regents. Catherine de Medici was the most celebrated of its patrons, and Louis XVII. the most illustrious of its victims. But Russia is the only country in which it has been tried on a vast scale with a *corpus vile* of over one hundred million human beings.

## DEMORALISE THAT YOU MAY GOVERN.

This, Mr. Lanin says, is the watchword of the system—

The enlightenment of the Finns, the Poles, the Jews, the Baltic Germans, are grave impediments to the successful prosecution of this policy. The resolute *non possumus* of Russian Stundists and other sectarians are still more serious obstacles. Hence the impolitic haste of the Government to reduce all these people to a common denominator, at the risk of provoking a cry of horror from the entire civilised world. Any man who endeavours to better the lot of the masses, to teach them the truths of Christianity, the rudiments of morals, or the elements of reading and writing, is a public enemy whom no amount of influence, no number of past services, can save from condign punishment.

The conclusion of the whole matter is—

The Russian people of to-day deserve, not contempt for being what they are, but subdued admiration for having escaped those truly abysmal depths into which most other people would have been thrust had they lived under a paternal government whose loving solicitude assumes less frequently the guise of the tenderness of the Good Shepherd than of the fiendish egotism of old Cenci.

There is one reassuring feature that even the Russophobists can take to heart by reading these tremendous invectives. If the higher officials in Russia are idiots, or criminal lunatics, half the educated classes steeped in vice from their childhood, and the whole population rotten with erysipelas and semi-delirious with drink, the Russian nation can no more be a terror to its neighbours than a decomposing corpse in a graveyard can effect a burglarious entry into the vicarage. Unfortunately, however, for this consolation, we have before our eyes a miracle as great as the burning bush, for although all the flames of hell are blazing around the manhood and womanhood of Russia, from the cradle to the grave, yet are they not consumed.

If only Mr. Lanin could be made emperor for six months!

**Books Not to Read.**—In the *Wiener Literatur-Zeitung* of September 15th, Edmund Wengraf asks "What should we not read?" and straightway makes reply under the following heads:—1, Books with catchpenny titles or titles in bad taste; 2, novels in more than one volume; 3, works on popular science, the authors of which are not known to us as reliable; and 4, books of which we have read puffs or several unanimous notices.

## ITALY AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

FROM A FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* devotes no less than sixty pages of its second number in September to the account of a period which is described as five months, but is in reality more nearly nine years, of Italian politics. The bearing of the Triple Alliance upon the future of Italy and the attitude of Italian political parties towards the Triple Alliance is the subject of the article. It is hardly necessary to add, after naming the place in which the article has appeared, that the writer, M. Giacometti, is opposed to an agreement with the Germanic powers which has the effect of separating Italy from France. He describes the vote which upset M. Crispi as the result of an irresistible movement of opinion against the foreign policy of that minister, against the deficit which that foreign policy created alike in their private and public fortunes, and against the formidable enmities which it raised up against Italy amongst the European powers who felt themselves to be threatened by it.

## ITALY AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

When he comes to describe the Triple Alliance itself, and to reckon the advantages which are to be gained in return for the heavy price that has been paid for her share in it by Italy, even admitting, as is maintained by its supporters, that it is a League of Peace, created for defensive purposes alone, he asks in vain, what defensive interests Italy has to serve by entering into an alliance which may expose her to the necessity of making war upon either France or Russia? Russia, he declares, is too far removed in every sense from Italy for any cause of quarrel to arise, while between France and Italy the geographical configuration of their respective territories practically forbid aggressive designs on either side. M. Giacometti admits that in 1882, when the Roman question was a real source of anxiety, and France on the one side and Austria on the other raised threatening clouds on the horizon, there was a strong reason which amounts to a justification for the action of Italy in first taking refuge in the Triple Alliance; but to renew it for six years now is, in his opinion, to paralyse every Italian interest—whether political, military, economic, or social—by a contract in which Italy has nothing to gain and everything to lose.

## A "DYNASTIC ALLIANCE."

This opinion is to be taken as representing the opinion of the Radical group, by whose support the present Ministry was brought into power. It was fully understood in February last, after the fall of M. Crispi, that the Rudini-Nicotera Convention would refuse to prolong the obnoxious alliance, and, according to M. Giacometti, the first intention of the Ministry upon taking office was to renounce the policy of costly foreign alliances. His history of five months is the history of their gradual change of front, until on June 29th M. di Rudini announced to the Senate that before the old treaties with Austria and Germany should have reached their term, new ones, having for their object the assurance of European peace, would be in force. The members of the Senate, who are nominated by the Government, gave the announcement their cordial approval. Only the day before, when he had attempted to make the same statement in the popular Chamber, the clamour raised by the Opposition had been so great that not one syllable which he uttered could be heard. M. Giacometti, seeking for a term by which to qualify an alliance so evidently

distasteful to a large and important body of the nation, finds only the word "dynastic." The Government has chosen to accept the applause of its own supporters and the approval of the Senate as a vote of confidence. In acting as it has done it has taken a great responsibility upon its shoulders.

If the Triple Alliance, as the Prime Minister affirms, has only concluded a new contract of peace, and if during the new period which is assigned to it, it does not lay upon Italy the burden of fresh and too ruinous sacrifices, the consequences of this responsibility may be arrested. But if the foreign policy which has been thus continued is to bring in its train the continuation of the military policy which is already crushing the financial life of Italy, if, above all, it should prove to be the means of drawing Italy into a war, then the whole responsibility will have to be faced, and M. di Rudini may be assured that there is not a deputy . . . who will hesitate to curse alike his policy and his person.

In other words, the pressure of foreign courts is assumed to have been too strong for the Ministry, but the Italian nation washes its hands of the new bargain.

## ENGLAND'S PROMISES TO ITALY.

The special bait by which M. di Rudini has lured his supporters into tolerating in him the policy for which they turned out M. Crispi, is the maritime alliance of England. The clerical danger which rendered the alliance of Germany a so-called necessity has been made the most of by M. Crispi. M. Rudini was not likely to endeavour to work up that old string. His excuse to those who have had the opportunity of private discussion with him is, M. Giacometti states, with apparent authority, that England insisted upon a renewal of the Triple Alliance as a condition of her own friendly attitude. It is understood in Italy that if Italy were attacked England would defend her by sea. Any change in the *status quo* of the Mediterranean is to be considered as contrary to the common interests of the Powers, and implies common action on the part of Italy and England. "England also undertakes to defend Italy in case she were implicated in a war springing out of her engagements to the Triple Alliance." M. Giacometti points out that this is equivalent to the indirect accession of England as a maritime power to the Triple Alliance, "which thus becomes Quadruple." While admitting the undoubted value of the *bonâ fide* maritime protection of England, M. Giacometti puts little faith in the promises of this perfidious island, and a large portion of the historic summary of the article goes to prove that the Italian public will be no less misled in accepting M. di Rudini's reason for renewing the Triple Alliance than it has already been in accepting the reasons of M. Crispi.

*Lippincott's* this month appears with an illustrated article, "With Washington and Wayne." Mr. J. G. Speed, writing on the "Common Roads in Europe," points the following moral for American road-makers:—

If the road-making experiences of modern Europe teach us in America one lesson more than another, it is that our common roads should be taken as much as possible out of the hands of the merely local authorities and administered by either the national or the state governments after some plan in accordance with scientific knowledge and the needs of the people who use the roads.

THE students of the weird and uncanny will revel in Mrs. Nesbit's story of "Ebony Frame" in *Longman's Magazine*. It is just a trifle too horrible, although the ghost which comes out of the picture-frame and announces that she has been in hell for years is very strikingly described.

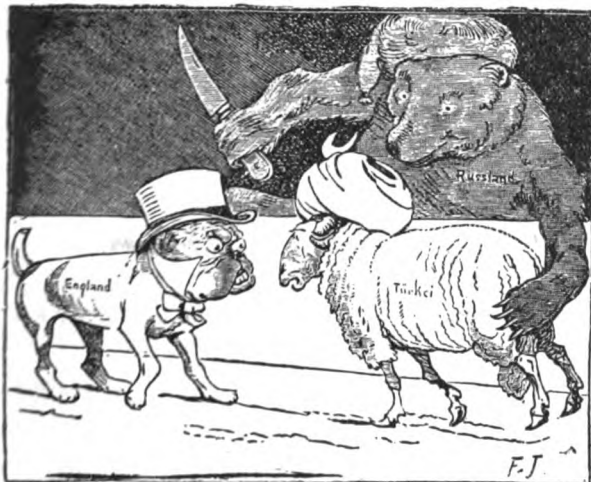


## FRANCE, RUSSIA, AND THE DARDANELLES.

## A GERMAN VIEW OF THE QUESTION.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for October "A Former Ambassador" writes on these questions as follows:—

More than twenty years ago the greatest Opportunist of this century foresaw the danger of a Franco-Russian alliance, and he did everything in his power to guard the newly-created German Empire against it. The geographical position of Germany between two powerful neighbours, eager for conquest and above all things passionate, made such German diplomacy a duty of conscience. The danger was increased by the feelings of revenge awakened, in the East and in the West alike, by the successes of the German arms. Russia could not forgive Prussia for having abandoned the



From *Kladderadatsch*. September, 1891.]

policy of being a vassal to the Tzar, and France could not forget that Germany alone, without allies, had proved herself strong enough to thwart the long-wished for revenge for Waterloo. But now that the spirit which disturbed Prince Bismarck's nights has at last appeared before all eyes at Cronstadt, St. Petersburg, and Moscow, as well as Paris and Vichy, the question arises whether it is only a spirit or a rude reality.

If we first fix our eyes on Russia, how it has shown itself to the world since the accession of Alexander III., we are struck by a curious antithesis. No ruler of the great empire has shown himself so peacefully disposed as the present Tzar, and yet that does not prevent the army concealing elements which render peace uncertain. Slavophiles, Panславists, or by whatever name the war-party call themselves, preach, or at least desire, war and the further extension of the empire. Alexander III. is reckoned an honourable man, but it is doubtful whether in critical moments he could energetically oppose the national aspirations.

The double tendency of Russia's foreign policy explains her home policy to a certain extent. The fanatic Pobedonostzeff had taken the power out of the hands of his former pupil, the Tzar, and the Tzar has been persuaded that Liberal reforms had made his father a victim to the Nihilists, and that only by an absolute ruler could Russia be governed. And as against cholera, Russia must be hermetically sealed against European influences. But, in fact, Nihilism, suppressed by the police, only makes more headway among the masses, and attacks the officers of both army and navy. No day sure of his life, the Tzar leads the most pitiable existence among all these contradictory opinions.

Every emergency is prepared for, or it is believed to be prepared for. The provinces on the west frontier are covered with masses of troops and costly fortifications, but the army

is insufficiently armed. Only in 1893 will the new guns have been supplied to the whole army. As to the war ability of the Russians opinions differ; in any case there is a deficiency of generals and officers trained in modern tactics, but so far as numbers go the next war will see a development hitherto unknown, and any underestimate of this opponent cannot be too much warned against.

And how is it in France? All parties are flattered because the Tzar heard the Marseillaise on board the *Marengo*. "France has again become capable of joining an Alliance." Still, she has been utilising her years of peace to reorganise her fleet, in numbers at least, and her army is supplied with the best guns of modern times. However, so long as Germany, strong and united, is in a position to offer peace there is every hope that peace will be preserved.

What are the objects which an alliance between France and Russia promises? France will reconquer Alsace-Lorraine and, if possible, realise the old dream of a Rhine frontier.

A French historian, Albert Vandal, searched lately the St. Petersburg and Paris archives in order to get a clear picture of the negotiations which occupied both cabinets before the interview at Erfurt. The chimera of a Franco-Russian alliance was engaging the attention of the world, and Napoleon had sent his messenger to amuse the Russians with negotiations, which from the beginning promised no success. With incredible naïveté Alexander I. demands the possession of Constantinople, but Napoleon has his doubts about this price for Russian friendship, for, small as Talleyrand considered his political insight to be, he recognised that by giving the Dardanelles to Russia, the dominion of the countries beyond the European peninsula must in time also fall to her. The meeting at Erfurt, therefore, remained a farce, and the Franco-Russian alliance ended in smoke at Moscow.

To-day, too, a few voices in France have raised warnings to the French against the policy of paying a price for Russian friendship which Napoleon thought too high. Unfortunately, however, public opinion has been entirely misled by Prince Bismarck's optimism. We seriously believe that the solution of the Eastern Question will not touch German interests, unless we are sadly mistaken. It is long since Russian generals have declared that for Russia the way to Constantinople is through Vienna alone; in other words, the destruction of Austrian power is the preliminary, without which Russia can never take permanent possession of Constantinople. But apart from the consequences of such a seizure, is the humiliation of Austria a German interest? Is it all one to Germany whether Russia or a foreign power rules on the southern frontier of the empire? We know well that the late Chancellor consoled himself with the idea that Russia would bleed to death over the conquest of Turkey. That is a possibility, but in no wise a certainty. At all events the experiment would carry with it dangers, the overthrow of which, at the right time, must be the sacred duty of every friend of the Fatherland. If the French are struck blind, that is no reason why the Germans should allow themselves to be dazzled by Russian pretences of peace. What Russia wants is clear—the dominion of Asia and Europe—and if the French will help her to attain that end it is their affair, but they will soon find out that they have paid too dear for Russian friendship.

THERE is an interesting paper on "The Plague of Locusts" in the *Cornhill Magazine* for October. The writer, describing what he has seen in Algeria, says that the locust proper does not eat anything, it is only the caterpillar of the locust that eats the crops. The eggs are laid an inch or so underground and hatch out in from ten to twenty-five days. Each locust lays on an average ninety-six eggs, and 60,000 millions of locusts laid their eggs in one week in a single township in Algeria. The young locusts very soon grow to the length of one's little finger. When they have eaten all that they need they take to their wings and fly away.

## IF JESUS WERE IN NEW YORK!

A PARABLE FOR TO-DAY.

IN the *Arena* for September there is a very audacious but remarkable attempt to face the question of what would happen to Jesus of Nazareth if he were incarnated to-day in New York. The assumption of the writer is that Jesus was born into the world without any antecedent knowledge of his previous existence.

IN THE SLUMS.

The story, written from the Unitarian standpoint, begins as follows:—

He was the humblest man in the world. He wore ragged clothing, and lived in the filthiest tenement house in New York. He was unlettered, had never opened a book, and seemed to know little of the ways of men. His hair and beard were long, and like golden silk; his eyes held the blue of infinite space.

When wealthy people passed him they shook their heads and said, "He is demented;" but the poor, who knew him, lowered their voices when he was near and whispered that he belonged to a better world, for in his eyes they saw a strange light of eternal kindness.

"Why are you so good to me?" the poor would ask, marvelling over his tears of sympathy.

"Because I love you," he would answer, "and love is the mother of all that is good. If you will love men as I do, your way of life will be strewn with roses from heaven and your vision know no end."

He had never been in a church nor heard one word in the Bible, and yet, with a far-away light in his eyes, he used to talk of immortality and infinite love. "Love is everlasting life," he would say, "love is eternal."

THE PRIESTS AND LEVITES.

His poor old mother did not understand why he should give himself up so entirely for others, and sometimes she would remind him that clergymen in the largest churches did not sacrifice themselves so recklessly. He seemed unable to understand what churches were, and shook his head sorrowfully when she tried to explain. "I cannot understand," said he, "people are everywhere dying in crime and pain and nobody flies to help them." One day when he had been labouring for a week among the fever-stricken poor he was taken ill, and his mother thought he was going to die. She went for a minister, but one was away in the mountains and another was entertaining his bishop to dinner, and so at last a young theological student was obtained, who came to where the sick man lay upon his hard couch.

"What can I do for you?" asked the visitor.

A look of hope came into the pallid features of the one addressed. His voice was low and eager when he replied:—

"A poor woman downstairs has fallen and broken her spine. I fear she is without attention. I was trying to reach her when I fell ill. Perhaps you will go to see her; I need nothing."

"His mind is wandering," said the student, turning to the mother. "He could not comprehend anything I might read or say now. He needs medical treatment. You should apply to the public charities."

THE OLD GOSPEL.

Then after the poor woman had been attended to his mother begins to read to him for the first time from the Bible.

When she was reading of the life of Christ he listened with a profound look of perplexity on his pale face. But when she pronounced the words, "Love thy neighbour as thyself," he uttered an exclamation of surprise, and sat up in his bed.

"I have spoken those words before!" he cried, "but in a different language. It was in another life which seems like

a dream. I lived long, long ago, in a far-away land. I had another mother there, Mary was her name, and a good father whom the people called Joseph. I lived there as I do here, but the world mocked me because I tried to teach them to love one another—they could not understand. They put me to death. They made a cross, and hung me on it, on a hill in the direction of the setting sun from Jerusalem. A multitude gathered to see me die."

Amazed at his radiant and transformed countenance, which held in it the light of eternity, she fell down before him, crying:—

"My Lord! My Master!"

He lifted her up, his weakness gone.

"Rise," said he gently. "Call me not 'Master,' for I am but the son of God, as you are his daughter. The Father of us all, in his love, is not better than the humblest of his children."

That very day he went about according to his humble wont, among the poor and the miserable, spreading joy and comfort everywhere. Wan-faced courtesans, with death and hate in their eyes, despairing thieves, murderers, and would-be suicides, listened to his words of hope and began life anew. He went to the houses of the wealthy and plead in the behalf of suffering men and women, misguided children, and mistreated animals, but was called a tramp and sent away.

IN CHURCH.

Then one day his mother takes him to church. He refuses to dress himself other than in the clothes that he always wore, and hence the ushers, seeing his long hair and ragged attire, practically turn him out of the fashionable church. They went to another. Near the entrance was a figure of Jesus on the Cross. He paused and looked at it for several minutes, murmuring "Strange, strange." When they went inside he saw a representation of Jesus on a stained window; the organ rolled out the music of Gounod's "Saint Cecilia" Mass; a stately procession of magnificently robed priests swept through the church, amid clouds of incense.

"Is it not beautiful?" asked the poor woman of her son. But he did not hear her. His eyes, blinded by tears of infinite sorrow, were resting on the white statue of the Virgin near the showy altar of marble, on which burnt a constellation of tapers and candles around the red lamp of the "Holy Presence."

His breast heaved; a sob escaped him, and his head sank upon his breast.

"And they do this in the name of love," he said, as if in prayer. "They make an idol of my memory while my brothers and sisters are dying for the lack of love and kindness. They do all this to praise me whom they have so little understood. O God, my Father, let this trial pass, or make me as you are that I may, this time, set them right, for I suffer past endurance."

Then they went to a revivalist meeting where the preacher was calling on all to embrace salvation and to escape from the wrath of an angry God.

The poor woman looked at her son. His face was pale and set as with the agony of death. "I must go," said he, "I must be with those that need me. Here they teach that the Eternal Father hates his children. If only they knew him they would not be afraid."

PRESENT DEATH.

He never entered a church again. He continued his life as he began it, teaching human love and gentleness to all he knew. Once he was trying to save a half-demented drunkard from being beaten by an inhuman policeman, and was put into prison. While he was there his mother died and his health was broken.

The end of this strange weird story is as follows :—

A week passed in which he could get no food to eat. He was starving. One moonlit night he rose and staggered out to search for bread, suffering indescribable tortures. His voice had gone. He stood on the corner of a street, and mutely held out his hands to passers-by, but they paid no heed to him. Along the street he tottered till he came to a brightly lighted building. A church was holding a festival. Beautiful women in the height of fashion, children in the daintiest of dresses, were promenading about. He looked in at the door, and when he saw the long tables filled with eatables, his eyes gleamed with the desire of a famished animal. He staggered across the threshold, but was stopped by the door-keeper. "Ticket," said the man. The outcast did not understand, he could see nothing but the food within. A policeman stepped forward and laid his hand on his arm.

"This is no place for you," he said roughly. "You have no money, move on!"

"He looks hungry, wait!" said a little girl, who was pinning some flowers on the lapel of a young minister's coat, and she ran to a table and brought a piece of bread to the starving man. He hugged it in his arms, and tottered out into the night, chuckling to himself in joy. A square where trees and flowers grew was before him. He entered it, and sank on to a bench near a fountain. He looked at the bread, and a savage content captured his features. He was about to break it when a man arose from a seat across a walk, and came and sat down beside him, eyeing the food covetously. He touched the thin hand that held it, and the two men looked into each other's eyes.

"I am starving," said the breadless one. "I have no means. I belong to a family who have descended from kings; I cannot beg. I thought you looked as if you did not want it. I am dying."

The other clutched the food tightly in both his hands for an instance. A look of ferocious desire wrung his face, and he raised it to his lips. Then a divine smile dawned in his eyes, and he proffered it to the other. The man took it eagerly, and slipped into the darkness, that he might eat it unseen. As he turned away the head of the giver sank slowly to his breast.

Brightly lighted streets stretched away in several directions. Above the wondrous stars and moon were shining as they had shone at the dawn of eternal thought. They shone on the cold, dead form of one who understood naught but love.

Mrs. LYNN LYNTON, after having exhausted the resources offered by signed articles for the vituperation of her sex and her own time, seems now to have found refuge in *Temple Bar*. This month it publishes an article entitled "The Cult of Cant," which could hardly have proceeded from any other pen but that which once wrote "Joshua Davidson," and has ever afterwards illustrated the old saying about *corruptio optimi*.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the *Atlantic Monthly* for October, is Mr. David Dodge's "Cave Dwellers of the Confederacy." During the war an enormous number of Southerners who sympathised with the North refused to serve in the Confederate armies. A great number of these men took to living in caves, and Mr. Dodge's paper gives a very interesting account of the adventures which they went through in that troublous time.

THERE is a rather interesting literary article in *Cornhill* for October—a comparison between Charles Dickens and Alfred Daudet, by a writer who very much prefers Dickens to Daudet. He says that Daudet's men and women might conceivably have peopled the cities of the plain; but no, the capitals of to-day show nothing so uniformly immoral.

## TRIBUTES TO MR. JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

BY DR. HOLMES AND OTHERS.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* the following tribute to his old friend :—

1819—1891.

Thou shouldst have sung the swan-song for the choir  
That filled our groves with music till the day  
Lit the last hilltop with its reddening fire,  
And evening listened for thy lingering lay.  
But thou hast found thy voice in realms afar  
Where strains celestial blend their notes with thine;  
Some cloudless sphere beneath a happier star  
Welcomes the bright-winged spirit we resign.  
How Nature mourns thee in the still retreat  
Where passed in peace thy love-enchanted hours!  
Where shall she find an eye like like thine to greet  
Spring's earliest footprints on her opening flowers?  
Have the pale wayside weeds no fond regret  
For him who read the secrets they enfold?  
Shall the proud spangles of the field forget  
The verse that lent new glory to their gold?  
And ye whose carols wooed his infant ear,  
Whose chants with answering woodnotes he repaid,  
Have ye no song his spirit still may hear  
From Elmwood's vaults of overarching shade?  
Friends of his studious hours who thronged to teach  
The deep-read scholar all your varied lore,  
Shall he no longer seek your shelves to reach  
The treasure missing from his world-wide store?  
This singer whom we long have held so dear  
Was Nature's darling, shapely, strong, and fair;  
Of keenest wit, of judgment crystal-clear,  
Easy of converse, courteous, debonair,  
Fit for the loftiest or the lowliest lot,  
Self-poised, imperial, yet of simplest ways;  
At home alike in castle or in cot,  
True to his aim, let others blame or praise.  
Freedom he found an heirloom from his sires;  
Song, letters, statecraft, shared his years in turn;  
All went to feed the nation's altar fires  
Whose mourning children wreathe his funeral urn.  
He loved New England—people, language, soil,  
Unweaned by exile from her arid breast.  
Farewell awhile, white-handed son of toil,  
Go, with her brown-armed labourers to thy rest.  
Peace to thy slumber in the forest shade!  
Poet and patriot, every gift was thine;  
Thy name shall live while summers bloom and fade,  
And grateful Memory guard thy leafy shrine!

FROM ANOTHER BROTHER POET.

In the *Century* there is the following poetic tribute paid to Mr. Lowell's memory :—

From the shade of the elms that whispered above thy birth,  
And the pines that sheltered thy life and shadowed the end,  
'Neath the white-blue skies thee to thy rest we bore,—  
'Neath the summer skies thou didst love, 'mid the song of thy  
birds,  
By thy childhood's stream, 'neath the grass and the flowers  
thou knewest,  
Near the grave of the singer whose name with thine own is  
enlaurelled,  
By the side of the brave who live in thy deathless song,—  
Here all that was mortal of thee we left, with our tears,  
With our love and our grief that could not be quenched or  
abated:  
For even the part that was mortal, sweet friend and com-  
panion!  
That face, and that figure of beauty, and flashing eye  
Which in youth shone forth like a god's, 'mid lesser men,

And in gray-haired, strenuous age still glowed and lustered—  
These, too, were dear to us,—blame us not, flaming soul!  
Soaring above us now in fields Elysian,—  
These, too, were dear—and now we shall never behold them.  
No more shall we feel the quick clasp of thy welcoming hand.  
But not for ourselves alone are we spent in grieving,—  
For the stricken Land we mourn whose light is darkened,  
Whose soul in sorrow went forth in the night-time with  
thine.

Lover and laureate thou of the wide New World,  
Whose pines, and prairies, and people, and teeming soil  
Where was shaken of old the seed of the freedom of men,  
Thou didst love as a strong man loveth the maiden he  
woos—

Not the woman he toys with, and sings to, and, passing,  
forgets—

Whom he woos, whom he wins, whom he weds, his passion,  
his pride,  
Who no shadow of wrong shall suffer, who shall stand in his  
sight

Pure as the sky of the evil her foeman may fling,  
Save by word or by thought of her own in her whiteness  
untouched,

And wounded alone of the lightning her spirit engenders.  
Take of thy grief new strength, new life, O Land!  
Weep no more he is lost, but rejoice and be glad for ever  
That thy lover who died was born, for thy pleasure, thy  
glory—

While his love and his fame light ever thy climbing path.

#### A TRUE SON OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

The *Sunday Magazine* for October says:—

Mr. Lowell's death leaves two nations the poorer. True patriot as he was, and loyal to the great American Republic in every fibre of his being, for Britain, its people, its traditions, and its literature, he ever cherished a deep and fervent affection. His message, too, was for us as well as for our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic; for the great struggle in which he found his noblest inspiration—the revolt of social right against social wrong—has not yet reached its close. It has ever to be renewed in fresh fields, and the supreme decision between evil and good still presses upon us as a nation year by year. To Lowell's true mission criticism has been perversely blind; it has extolled the essayist and disparaged the poet; unconscious that his true title to enduring fame is as the prophet of the Christian democracy. He was at the core a true scion of New England, a son of the Pilgrim Fathers. Whatever time had added of learning, culture, sympathy, and imagination, it had left the iron rock of principle, the foundations of faith, untouched and unchanged. The ancestral creed he had modified. Rigid precision of dogma he had discarded. Christianity with him was a faith and a law for society as well as for the soul. His eyes were ever open to fresh revelations of divine truth. But in the intense consciousness of moral responsibility for the individual and for the nation, in his sense of the vastness of the issues that here and now hang upon the decision of an hour, in his steadfast adherence to duty, and his fervour for righteousness, he shows us from what stock he springs. He has been taunted as a poet turned preacher, as one who if loyal to truth was false to art, oblivious or heedless of his real function. But though a sermon is one thing and a poem another, it is none the less a fact that if the poet ceases to preach—in the true sense of the word—if he has no living message to deliver, poetry will lose its strength and loveliness. It will become a dead thing, and no human power can save it from corruption. The true poet is one who, like Lowell, believes and therefore sings.

#### THE FLOWER OF ALL AMERICANS.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in *Longman's* for October, writing in "The Sign of the Ship," passes the following tribute to his friend Mr. Lowell:—

Many good Americans do we meet in letters and in the

world, but Mr. Lowell was the flower of them all; in all that he did, wrote, and said giving the world assurance of a man. Culture could not make him fanciful or unduly fastidious, nor the study of letters diminish his robust interest in and knowledge of public affairs. Yes, he was of the great race, was of mightier mould than the literary generations of to-day; had a genius at once sure, powerful, and kindly, without freak, or paradox, or doubt. Mr. Lowell's religious faith (if one may mention such matters) had a solidity and fervour which surprised some, and might well convert others of a wavering temper. I know that I cannot praise him to the measure of his desert, nor bear adequate testimony to the qualities which we knew and admired and loved, and yet it is difficult to be silent in our regret *tam cari capitis*.

#### SOME PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

In the *Leisure Hour* for October a writer, signing himself "A. F.," contributes the following reminiscences of the poet whom the world has just lost:—

Now that the world is made poorer by the loss of James Russell Lowell, it seems natural that we should call to mind little recollections of him—reminiscences trifling in themselves, no doubt, yet, all the same, reminiscences of his kindness, his gaiety, his interest in men and women.

I remember meeting him at Oxford when an honorary degree of D.C.L. was conferred upon Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and upon Mr. John Bright. Mr. Lowell was in the gayest of spirits, and the conversation between him, Mr. Robert Browning, and the Master of Balliol, our host, was brilliant. Two Spanish gentlemen came in the evening, and Mr. Lowell greeted them in their own tongue. He was master of many languages. His collection of old French writers was one of the best in the world. Nor was he less well acquainted with modern French authors. I remember well the care he took in recommending to me one of Balzac's novels that should give me an idea of the great writer's manner and should yet "be no shock" to me. And so upon his advice I read "Eugénie Grandet"—the most touching history of a jewel of purity and goodness in a mean and sordid setting. He told me that Thackeray had asked him once for his candid opinion of the novel "Henry Esmond," begging him to point out any mistake he might detect in the English of the reign of Queen Anne. Mr. Lowell answered that there was one thing he thought wrong: did anybody then ever use the phrase "different to" such a thing? "Hang it all!" cried Thackeray. "No; of course they didn't!"

I travelled back to London from Oxford under Mr. Lowell's escort. I remember his looking at the bean-fields as we flew by them in the train; they were then in blossom, and he said that the smell of them to him was one of the sweetest of scents, and that he wondered why it was mentioned by so few poets, whilst reference to the smell of lime-blossom is common enough. I fancy that Mr. Lowell himself has spoken of the scent of bean-fields in one of his poems. William Morris also mentions it, and one old poet of Elizabethan or Jacobean date; but these are all the instances I can call to mind.

The last time I saw Mr. Lowell was in August, 1888. He was looking ill then, and I thought he seemed silent and depressed.

His letters were charming, written in a little delicate pointed hand that would formerly have been called feminine, but cannot be called so now that women write in great round strong characters.

#### THE POET OF RELIGIOUS FAITH.

The *Andover Review* for September devotes a leading article to the praise of the dead singer of New England.

The permanent interest in his work will lie chiefly in the fact that the sources of his inspiration sprang from the deep ethical and spiritual nature of the man. Behind the critic in him lay the poet; behind the poet was the humanitarian, the patriot, the instructor and interpreter of the public conscience; and within and blending with them all was the pure strain of

a noble, fearless, self-respecting Christian manhood. In a word, Lowell's greatness came from the force of his character. He was a New England Puritan, enlightened and modernised. No justice can be done to Lowell which does not recognise the deep religiousness of his nature. Referring again to Arnold, his English analogue, we find him to be the poet of modern doubt. The general characteristic of his poetry, as it was that of the poetry of Arthur Hugh Clough, is moral and intellectual doubt. Their views of life were sorrowful and desponding. Arnold regretfully said of his friend Clough: "He will be thought, a hundred years hence, to have been the truest expression in verse of the moral and intellectual tendencies, the doubt and struggle towards settled convictions, of the period in which he lived." In happy contrast with these despairing brothers of song, we turn to Lowell, whose genius was nurtured under the same intellectual conditions of the times, and we find the poet of religious affirmation. One cannot read thoughtfully many of his shorter poems, like "The Search," "Godminster Chimes," "The Foot-Path," and "Rabbi Jehosha," without coming into touch with a heart that loves his fellow-men, and profoundly trusts in God. But this poet of religious faith strikes his highest notes in the most popular of all his poems, "Sir Launfal," and in the introspective and deeply spiritual poem which confessedly ranks the noblest of all his productions, and crowns them all, as indeed it is the top and crown of the whole temple of American poetry,—"The Cathedral." In this American "In Memoriam," how clearly sounds the voice of faith! how decisively he treads upon the firm ground of belief in the Divine Providence! But in the expression he does not strive nor cry. His temperance, as was said of Emerson's reticence on the high matters of inner experience, was "the modesty of spiritual manliness."

The self-revealing quality of his poetry enables us to see that his faith was strengthened by sorrow. Of the life of his affections and friendships but few have the right to speak. Enough is known to heighten our respect for his memory as a man whose domestic qualities made him idolised in the household as husband, father, and friend. Bereavements of the sorest kind often clouded his home-life. But the man of faith submitted his heart to the purifying power of sorrow. And some of the tenderest chords of pathos that ever were touched owed their inspiration to his sad personal experiences. "The First Snowfall" is an exquisite poetic remembrance of his first-born. "The Changeling" cannot be surpassed in the unadorned simplicity of its pathetic expression. Nearly all his poems and ballads that deal with human emotions are glimpses we get of the force of feeling and affection that made up the reality of a strong man's heart.

In the *Contemporary Review* for October, Dr. Underwood has a biographical article upon Russell Lowell. He knew Lowell well. Lowell once told him that when he was at college he read all the books he came across except those prescribed for the course of his study. The article is too long to summarise. The following passage describes the poet as he appeared to those who knew him:—

At his desk he "toiled terribly"; in serious discourse he was as strenuous as any of his Puritan ancestors; to the world he was courteous but reserved, with a due mingling of dignity; to inferiors, especially considerate; to the vulgar and presuming, a glacier; to his family and near friends, the most delightful and sunshiny being that ever came from the author of joy.

When he edited the *Atlantic Monthly* he had £600 a year as salary and was paid £2 a page for prose and £10 for each poem. Lowell's conversion was effected by Miss Maria White, a young woman of delicate beauty and noble character. She was devoted to the anti-slavery cause, and it was she who won Lowell from being a mere gay youth ready to jibe at abolitionists and other unfashionable people, and made him a reformer and a devotee to the spiritual life.

## A COUPLE OF CHEERY PICTURES.

### MORE LEISURE, MORE WORK, AND THE EMPTYING OF SLUMS

In the *Contemporary Review* for October, Mr. John Rae has an article on "The Balance Sheet of Short Hours," which should be reprinted as a tract and circulated by the eight hours agitators.

### THE SHORTER THE DAY THE MORE THE WORK.

Mr. Rae thinks that, in reviewing successive efforts which have been made to limit the duration of the day's labour, he succeeds fairly well in establishing the comfortable paradox that the shorter the working day the greater the output of work. That this is so is admitted in the case of the excessive hours of labour which have been worked at certain times. But it is obvious that there is a limit to this paradoxical law, otherwise we would only need to cut down the working day to twenty minutes in order to produce the maximum output. The question that we have to ask is whether or not the same beneficial effects would follow the reduction of the working day from nine hours to eight as followed the reduction of the hours from thirteen to ten, and from ten to nine. Mr. Rae examines this question in the light of experience and maintains that so far as we can see at present we are justified in expecting that the eight hours' workman would do better work and more work than if he worked an extra hour each day.

### FOR THE EIGHT HOURS DAY.

Here is Mr. Rae's own summary:—

If we reflect, then, on the large body of experience we now possess of an eight-hour day in actual operation, on the remarkable diversity of the industries in which it has been introduced with advantage, on the extent of the possible improvements in the personal efficiency of labour, on the stimulus to improvement communicated by shortening hours both to employers and employed, we can hardly reject the conclusion that the likeliest effect of an eight-hour day will be the same as the effect of a ten-hour day has already been—that the old rate of daily production will be successfully maintained, and that the situation, in consequence, will be in no other way changed, whether as respects wages, profits, the unemployed, or foreign competition.

### THE EMPTYING OF THE SLUMS.

Another cheery optimist article in the same *Review* is Mr. Sidney Low's paper on "The Rise of the Suburbs." "What are you croaking about?" cries Mr. Low to those who have been ringing their hands over the depopulation of the rural districts and the precipitation of the rural population into the maelstrom of the slums. It is all stuff and nonsense he says with the air of a master and the authority of the Census book. No doubt there is a great exodus from the country, but there is also an exodus from the slums. There is no increase in the population of our overcrowded city quarters corresponding to the decrease of population in the country. The depopulation of the slum, in fact, is beginning to be as marked a feature of English life as the depopulation of the country. Where then do the people go? Mr. Low replies triumphantly that they go to the suburbs of all the large cities, where they have air enough, trees enough, and garden enough to live a healthy existence, at the same time that they are near enough to the centres of industry to taste the delights of civilisation and have the advantages of a highly-developed social system. Mr. Low's figures are interesting, and there is little doubt that he is not far wrong in the conclusions which he derives from the recent Census.



### THE EDUCATION OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THE *Forum* devotes the first place and nearly one-half of its September number to the discussion of "Present Problems in Education." The most interesting of these are ex-President Alice Freeman Palmer's "On the Higher Education of Women," and Miss Charlotte W. Porter's "On Physical Hindrances to Teaching Girls." Miss Palmer says that the West has gone in for the co-education of men and women, whereas the East has clung to the separation of the sexes. There are three systems by which the higher education is given to women in the United States—first, co-education; secondly, women's colleges; and thirdly, the annex. There are at the present moment 50,000 women in the United States receiving some kind of University education. Of co-education, she says:—

When once the chivalrous desire was aroused to give girls as good an education as their brothers, western men carried out the principle unflinchingly. From the kindergarten to the preparation for the doctorate of philosophy, educational opportunities are now practically alike for men and women. The total number of colleges of arts and sciences empowered by law to give degrees, reporting to Washington in 1888, was 389. Of these, 237, or nearly two-thirds, were co-educational. Among them are all the State universities, and nearly all the colleges under the patronage of the Protestant sects.

Of the colleges, four—Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, and Bryn Mawr—are educating 2,000 students, and have received endowments amounting to £2,200,000. There are 207 women's colleges, educating 25,000 students. The Harvard annex is a woman's college with no degrees, no dormitories, and no women instructors but a staff of teachers made up from volunteers from another college. In co-educational institutions, and also in the Harvard annex, the girl graduate boards out where she pleases, finds her own washerwoman, arranges her own hours of study, exercise and sleep, chooses her own society, clubs and church. The result of these diversities is the most instructive body of experiment that the world has seen for determining the best ways of educating woman. The experiment is not yet complete, and the duty of the hour is still to wait.

Miss Porter's paper is of a very different character. She maintains that the American well-to-do girl is miserably unhealthy. What she calls the leisure class girl in America is lacking in self-control. A hard lesson lays her low with headache or dissolves her in a flood of tears. She goes into hysterics at the sight of a mouse, and is always shirking hard studies on the ground of ill-health. This lamentable outcome of American civilisation is largely due, Miss Porter maintains, to the idiotic manner in which young girls are dressed. If a boy were sent out in a stiff tight corset and with heavy skirts dragging upon back and abdomen, if he were trotted out on a raw and wintry day in thin-soled kid boots, short-sleeved flannels, and a little fur cape that muffles the throat and leaves exposed most of his arms and body, and then came home to sit over a stove and feed on candy, strong coffee, and cake, he would be the same debilitated creature his sister is. The girls live in a whirl of excitement, evening parties, etc. Another fruitful cause of this wholesale girl ruin is the different standard of life and achievement set for the son and the daughter. To many parents a daughter is only a pretty thing to be petted, who can be allowed to do as she pleases, and learn or not learn as she chooses. The girls' chance for mental and

physical health is wrecked because parents and doctors indulge them, pet them, and shield them from every wind that blows. If American girls are to have a fair chance in this world they will have to be treated much more sternly than they have been treated heretofore. The private schools must help in this matter; and if they do, Miss Porter thinks invalidism among school-girls would rapidly disappear.

### THE GERMAN SOCIALIST PROGRAMME.

MR. JOHN RAE, in the *Economic Journal*, publishes the latest revised programme of the German Socialist party. This programme is to be submitted to the Congress at Erfurt this month. The new programme differs from the old in excluding the scheme of protective associations on State credit, and adding womanhood suffrage, elective judges, proportional representation. The following are the demands of the German Socialists:—

#### A. FOR THE WHOLE COMMUNITY.

1. Universal equal direct electoral suffrage with secret voting for all free citizens over twenty-one years of age without distinction of sex at all elections. Proportional representation. Elections to be held on Sundays or holidays. Payment of representatives.
2. Direct participation of the people in legislation by the right of proposing and rejecting. Self-government of the people in the empire, state, province, and commune. Annual authorisation of taxes with right of refusal.
3. Determination of peace and war by the chosen representatives of the people. Creation of international court of arbitration.
4. Repeal of all laws restricting or suppressing the free expression of opinion and the right of association and meeting.
5. Abolition of all application of public money to ecclesiastical and religious purposes. The ecclesiastical and religious communities are to be considered as private associations.
6. Secularisation of the schools. Compulsory attendance at public primary schools. Free education and free schooling in all public educational institutions.
7. Universal military service. Militia instead of standing army.
8. Free administration of justice and free legal help. Administration of justice by judges elected by the people.
9. Free medical attendance and free medicine.
10. Progressive income, capital, and succession taxes for defraying all public expenses as far as taxes can defray them. Abolition of all indirect taxes, duties, and other measures of economic politics which subordinate the interests of the general community to the interests of a privileged minority.

#### B. FOR THE WORKING CLASS.

1. National and international legislation for the protection of the labourer on the following basis:—
  - (a) Eight hours the maximum day of labour.
  - (b) Prohibition of industrial labour to children under fourteen years of age.
  - (c) Prohibition of night-work, except in such branches of industry as require it from their nature, or from technical causes, or for any reason of public welfare.
  - (d) A continuous period of repose from labour of at least thirty-six hours in every week for every labourer.
  - (e) Prohibition of the truck system.
2. Supervision of all branches of industry, and regulation of the conditions of labour in town and country by an Imperial Labour Department, provincial labour offices, and chambers of labour.
3. Equalisation of agricultural labourers and farm servants with industrial labourers. Abolition of the menial service ordinances.
4. Security of the right of combination.
5. Insurance of all working men by the State, with effective participation of working men in the management of the system.

## THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

A SYMPOSIUM.

THE *Review of the Churches*, the first number of which appears this month, publishes a symposium on "The Reunion of Christendom," to which Mr. Gladstone, the Bishop of Ripon, Archdeacon Farrar, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes, Lord Nelson, and Dr. Parker contribute. Mr. Gladstone's letter is brief and to the point:

MR. GLADSTONE.

Though my hands are too full to allow of my considering your plan with a view to co-operation, I think that the prosecution of discussions and plans for the union of Christian bodies now severed, is a matter to be regarded with much interest and desire, until and unless it touches points where real beliefs or great institutions are to be compromised. In your actual plan, judging from what I hear, there are two schemes of union which seem to be of early promise, that between the severed classes of Presbyterians, and that between Congregationalists and Baptists. Methodism will be hard to bring in, but the discussion may do good in softening tempers, even where the subject may seem to be more speculative than practical.

The Bishop of Ripon's article is not worthy the position of one whom Dr. Hatch told me would soon be recognised as the leader of the Broad Church party in England. It is too much like a goody-goody sermon on the excellent truism that the way of reunion is less likely to be found in debating controversial points than in seeking for the spirit of Christ.

LORD NELSON.

Lord Nelson presses forward the claims of the Church of England, as the mother Church of English Christianity and the providential agent for the reunion of Christendom. His article is full of the spirit of reunion. He would give up the Thirty-nine Articles, but he thinks that

the principles of Congregationalism, into which all the Free Churches are rapidly drifting, must lead to endless divisions, unless a great teaching Church is behind it, and the only way to preserve a freedom of worship and a free exercise of individual opinion in subservience to the great foundation truths, is the formation of Brotherhoods governed by distinct organisations, acknowledging one teaching Church and one common Eucharistic Service.

DR. PARKER.

Dr. Parker says that he is willing to leave baptism an open question; on this basis Congregationalists and Baptists might unite with each other. He would make excommunication upon doctrinal grounds impossible. As long as there was no suspicion about a man's sincerity and general goodness of life, he would retain him in the Church if he wished to remain, and would not set himself to counter-work the prevailing and uniting sentiment of the community. The only man to whom he would refuse Church fellowship is the man who believes in distinguishing grace; in other words, he would excommunicate many of his spiritual ancestors who held a narrow form of Calvinism, regarding them as infidels of the worst type. He fears that as long as the Established Church exists union is impossible. He finds the only point of union is common sincerity. The one man whose influence is fatal to union is the dogmatist, who says that what he says is right, and what he says is complete and absolutely final. The withdrawal of such a man would be a gain to any Christian community.

MR. PRICE HUGHES.

Mr. Price Hughes's article tells us that he has not abandoned the hope that some day the whole of Christendom may be united. All the Evangelical Churches might be reunited even now without

having any great difficulty to overcome. The disunion of Christendom is the opportunity of infidelity, but he fears that possibly hundreds of years must elapse before anything in the way of general reunion of Christendom will come within the range of practical ecclesiastical politics. Nevertheless, he thinks there is a great deal that could be done now before the twentieth century dawns. There is no reason why all Congregational churches, whether Pædobaptist or Anabaptist, should not be united. There is no reason why the Presbyterians of Scotland and England and the Calvinistic Methodists might not form practically one Church. Methodist union, he thinks, is quite near at hand. The Methodist Church in Canada is one and indivisible from the Atlantic to the Pacific. As to the Episcopalians, he makes a remarkable statement that history has demonstrated episcopacy to be the best system. If anything effective is to be done, it must be achieved by approaching our fellow Christians in their corporate capacity, and making proposals which are consistent with their conscientious convictions and self-respect, and which exhibit a readiness on our own part to make concessions for the sake of Jesus Christ.

The greatest obstacle to reunion is that people say where the Church is there Christ is. If they would say where Christ is there the Church is, the reunion of Christendom would be practically achieved.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes an editorial upon the same subject, in which he explains what the *Review of the Churches* hopes to do towards the promotion of the reunion of Christendom. The Archdeacon tells his brethren—

And this is certain—that there can be no more fatal cause of exasperation and permanent disunion than will arise from any attempt on the part of the Church of England, or any of its members, to *unchurch* the Dissenters; to treat them as though they were mere outsiders in the common Church of Christ; to hand them over, with gracious and patronising arrogance, to uncovenanted mercies. The great majority of the Nonconformist bodies hold with us, and no less firmly than we do, the great eternal Christian verities. They belong, no less than we do, to the great body of those to whom St. Paul sent his blessing—namely, to all who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth. If then they shall be no less than ourselves honoured members of the Church of the redeemed in heaven, it seems to be a small and unwarrantable bigotry to treat them, or to speak of them, as though they do not belong to the Church of Christ on earth. Instead of adopting or hinting at such untenable and exasperating insinuations, can we not provoke one another to love and good works? Can we not, cheerfully and always, put in the forefront the eternal truths of the Gospel respecting which we are unanimous, and relegate to the background the question of organisation and minor differences about which as yet we are unable to agree?

**An American View of the Congregational Council.**—The *Andover Review*, in the course of a criticism of the Council recently held in London, says:—

Much of the time was taken up—far too much for any succeeding Council—in a comparison of views, and far too little time was reserved for the free discussion of the greater subjects. As a result, we miss any enunciation of principles, corresponding, for example, to the deliverance of the Lambeth Conference on the unity of the Church. And we miss equally any serious exhortation to the Churches on the tremendous issues involved in the present social distress. We content ourselves—for the outcome in this direction is very assuring—with a large increase of practical Congregational fellowship, and with a considerable widening of opinion and faith throughout the Congregational churches.

## SIR EDWARD BAINES.

In the *Sunday at Home* for October the Rev. Eustace Conder has an interesting and appreciative account of the late Sir Edward Baines, of the *Leeds Mercury*, the patriarch of Liberalism in the West Riding of Yorkshire. He gives the following account of Sir Edward Baines' conversion:—

When already a veteran Christian, he volunteered, at a small gathering of fellow church-members, a deeply interesting account of the chief religious crisis of his life. He could have said, with the great Apostle, that he had "lived in all good conscience before God" from his childhood. But deep religious convictions, and practical interest in spiritual Christianity were still lacking, when he received from a most valued and attached friend of his family, a Christian lady of culture, experience, and acknowledged intellectual power, a letter of very earnest and affectionate expostulation. The writer warned him of the danger and culpability of indifference and indecision regarding Divine truth and eternal life, but in so kindly and judicious a spirit and manner that no offence could be taken, especially by so frank and truth-loving a mind. It was the faithful wound of a friend. With characteristic candour and humility, he accepted the remonstrance as it was intended. With his usual energy and conscientiousness he betook himself to a searching study of his Bible, and a course of reading on Christian evidences. The result was not merely clear intellectual certainty of the truth of Christianity, but a hearty personal acceptance of the Gospel, and consecration to the Saviour who "loved us and gave Himself for us."

His religion was of the strictly practical order, and he realised in a high degree the ideal of the civic Christian:

Punctuality was part of his religion. It is recorded that during his thirty years' superintendentship of the Sunday School, he was twice (from very exceptional circumstances) two or three minutes late. He carried conscientiousness into the smallest as well as the greatest matters.

Two features of his character could not fail to impress all who conversed much with him: his ardent desire to do good, and his beautifully forgiving temper. It has happened that persons who had opposed or injured him imagined that he cherished resentment; when, in fact, if the matter were

mentioned in his hearing, he would smile and say, "Oh, but that's a long time ago." He seemed not only to forgive, but (what is probably much harder for most of us) to forget.

At the close of his long life, when he received a testimonial from his friends and neighbours, he summed up the lessons of his life in the following notable passage:

"And yet one word remains unsaid, more important than any that has been spoken. It is this: that great as is the value which I attach to education, and which I wish every student in every branch of learning to attach to it, I cannot for a moment compare it to the value and happiness of personal religion. This testimony, borne as the experience of fourscore years, may be regarded as deserving the weight of a dying deposition. As such I bequeath it to all the youth who may ever hear my name. The Book that transcends all books is God's own Word; and the lesson it teaches as beyond all other lessons, for time or eternity, is this—'Fear God, and love the Saviour.'"



SIR EDWARD BAINES.

**The Triumph of Wagner.**—Mr. Henry T. Fink, who is a Wagnerian enthusiast, waxes eloquent, in the *Forum*, over the triumph of Wagnerism. He thinks that his triumph has been greater than even Wagner could have dreamed. Who would have thought that, only eight years after his death, the eighth festival would be held at Bayreuth; that for this eighth festival all the tickets—forty-two performances—would be sold more than a week before its beginning; that the tickets for "Tristan and Isolde," the most extravagantly Wagnerian and difficult to comprehend of all his works, would be taken, first of all, six weeks before the opening of the festival; that more than a hundred letters

would be on file begging for any stray Tristan ticket that might possibly be returned; nay, that the demand for tickets for all the three dramas given—"Parsifal," "Tristan," and "Tannhäuser," would be so great that many would be resold in Bayreuth, Dresden, London, and other cities, at from three to five times their regular price (5 dols.)!

The Imperial Opera at Berlin last year gave sixty-seven evenings to Wagner and only 221 to all other composers. Wagner has twice as many evenings as the composer Verdi, who is next on the list.

## SOME STORIES OF DR. ARNOLD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL-DAYS."

THE first place in the *English Illustrated* is devoted to Rugby School, and the first paper is written by Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's School-days." The most interesting part of his paper is that in which he replies to some idiotic person in the *National Observer* who had called Dr. Arnold a prig. This is too much for Mr. Hughes, and he sets to work to show how little of a prig Arnold was by giving examples of how he dealt with the problems which he had to face in the school. There was the sporting difficulty. Beagles and guns were put down by a hint from the schoolhouse head-porter that any house which harboured either dog or gun would be immediately cut out of bounds, a penalty which involved almost certain ruin to the house in question, which lived by the custom of the boys. Horseracing and steeplechasing were put down by an intimation that every boy who rode or was present at a race would be expelled. Yet at the same time he took the whole of the boys to a steeplechase which took place at Dunchurch, but in which, of course, the boys took no part. The fishing difficulty was the hardest to master, but he expelled five of the leading boys who had ducked a keeper in the river, and so put down netting. Fighting in the school—dangerous fighting—he put a stop to by simply ordering every fight to be fought out in the close under the windows of his study, and in which the masters were passing to and fro at all times. Mr. Hughes concludes his paper as follows:—

Did space permit I could give other examples of Arnold's method, both in school and out, in work-time and in play-time. High-handed it was, no doubt, and high-handed in a way which angered many influential people. "The first, second, and third duty of the master of a great public school is to get rid of unpromising boys," he wrote in his first year, and acted so throughout. Now in my day three-fourths of us, including myself, were unpromising boys, but at the same time strongly attached to the school and dreaded having to leave. What was the result? We knew that however disagreeable, and, as we held, useless, Greek and Latin might be, if we wanted to stop at Rugby we had to observe and obey rules loyally and promptly in playtime, and in school hours to get a remove a year, which could not be done without a certain proficiency in these dead (we wished they had been buried) languages. So we got it; stayed on till we were high enough in the school and old enough to appreciate the invaluable lesson of strong, fearless, and just rule; and at the end of half a century are, I believe, thankful that we learnt it so easily—at any rate, I can speak for myself.

"I should like to try whether my notions of Christian education are practicable," he wrote a year before he got the chance of trying them. He got it before he was thirty, and the experiment lasted for fourteen years. Before it had lasted one year he admitted "that a low standard of morals must be tolerated amongst them, as it was on a larger scale in the boyhood of the human race. I hope to make Christian men; Christian boys I can scarcely hope to make." Often and often he was inclined to doubt whether the English public school system—severing home ties and home influence so early, and leaving boys such a free hand to make their own laws and govern their own lives—could stand the test of time, and prove itself the best for the training of Englishmen. Since his day I suppose that most of us who have watched the astonishing development of that system, and its bearing on the nation's life, must have been haunted by the same doubts. But I cannot but believe that, without shutting our eyes to its obvious dangers and shortcomings, we have on the whole come to Arnold's own conclusion, that "the character is braced amongst such scenes to a greater beauty and firmness than it can ever attain without enduring and witnessing them."

## COUNT MOLTKE.

BY LORD WOLSELEY.

LORD WOLSELEY concludes his interesting essay upon Count Von Moltke in the *United Service Magazine* for October. He says:—

Von Moltke's grave face was a curious study. There was not a hair upon it, and its wrinkles seemed, indeed, too deep and close together to admit of beard or whisker growing there. A self-contained man, with a heart full of sentiment and of chivalry! Deeply imbued with religious feeling and a childlike faith in his Maker, he believed that God daily interposed in the affairs of those who prayed for help. Neat in his dress, and proud of the uniform he was privileged to wear, he yet hated the feathers and even the small amount of gaudy glitter which relieves the plainness of the simple and inexpensive Prussian full dress. He is said never to have made a personal enemy. If this be true, it is indeed most extraordinary, considering the number of fools and small-minded men in and out of office whom a general in his position has to deal with.

In this respect I believe Moltke's character to be unique. How would Wellington have liked the Prince Regent to have commanded at Waterloo, whilst he hid himself in the background, and played the rôle of Moltke at Sedan? How would even our great national hero Nelson have relished the presence of the Duke of Clarence as Lord High Admiral at either the Nile or Trafalgar?

Those who know poor, weak, jealous humanity most, will best realise the dangers inherent in this Prussian system of command. But, above all things, they will not fail to admire the unselfish loyalty with which Moltke served his king, and the disinterested patriotism with which he served his country. It would be difficult to find in history a more remarkable example of those noble qualities—qualities which go far to redeem humanity from contempt—than Moltke displayed when, in deference to the military constitution of Prussia, he cheerfully accepted the second position in that great and splendid army which won for all Germans the unification of their Fatherland. Abroad he was known as the greatest strategist, the ablest soldier of his epoch. At home, revered wherever the German tongue is spoken, he is still known as the great Chief of the Staff to the Prussian monarch. Had he served any other nation, his epitaph would have described him as the conqueror of Denmark, of Austria, and of France. But in his own country he will be simply remembered for ever, and he was content to be so remembered, with deep feelings of pride and affection, as the loyal patriot, the great soldier, and the faithful servant of his King. What fame could the good man wish for more?

Speaking of the lessons which Moltke's career teaches to the generals of our present time, Lord Wolseley says:—

To excel, the general must be ahead of his adversary in tactical knowledge, and in the application of modern inventions to tactics; and those he commands, the rank and file, as well as the officers, must be well trained in the new system of tactics he has thus elaborated to meet this new condition of things. He must train his army, and prepare it tactically for a warfare to be waged with high explosives and magazine arms, and in which balloons, the electric light, and cycles are made use of. Masses of cavalry, supported by large bodies of mounted infantry, will be in action, and heavily engaged for days, perhaps for a week or fortnight, before the main body of the army can reach the front. Of the two contending forces, that which has been best practised at such work and in night manoeuvres, all other things being equal, will most surely win.

## THE WARFARE OF THE FUTURE.

## THE FLYING SHIP.

MR. MAXIM, who invented the gun which bears his name, is now hard at work making an aerial ship. He has not got far enough with it to be sure of success, but he has got sufficiently far to believe that we are certain to have a flying machine before the end of the century. Here is his prophecy, in the *Century*, of what will then happen:—

Many ask what use it will be put to in case it does succeed. To this I would reply, Certainly not for carrying freight, and not, for a considerable time at least, for carrying passengers. When the first flying-machine succeeds, its first great use will be for military purposes. It will at once become an engine of war, not only to reconnoitre the enemy's positions, as has been attempted with the so-called dirigible balloons, but also for carrying and dropping into the enemy's lines and country large bombs charged with high explosives. It does not require a prophet to foresee that successful machines of this character would at once make it possible for a nation possessing them to paralyse completely an enemy by destroying in a few hours the important bridges, armouries, arsenals, gas and water works, railway stations, public buildings, etc., and that all the modern means of defence both by land and sea, which have cost untold millions, would at once be rendered worthless.

The machine is driven by a screw, worked by steam which is generated by 45,000 gas jets, gas being made by a simple process from petroleum. The greater part of the machine is constructed of small steel tubes. The weight is, including water, fuel, and three men, not far short of 2½ tons. The steam pressure will be maintained at 200 lb. on the square inch, in which he is able to generate one horse power for every hundred pounds dead weight. He thinks he has found a motor which has sufficient energy in proportion to its weight to keep the thing going. Thus the motor has been found, its power has been tested, and its weight is known. His paper in the October *Century* is too technical for the ordinary man. His diagrams are almost as mysterious as his letterpress. The weight of the machine is carried by a large plane driven at high velocity. It looks somewhat like a gigantic shutter, beneath which the screw propeller is fixed. It is a rather unpleasant prospect that of a two and a half ton flying machine coming down with a run on our heads! But we suppose the risk will not be very great; we should at least have time enough to get out of the way.

## A NEW SUBMARINE BOAT.

*La Marine Française* contains a description of the new Portuguese submarine boat designed by Don Fontes Pereira de Mello, which possesses features not to be found in the boats hitherto constructed. The boat has a length of 72 feet, a diameter of 11 ft. 2 in., and a displacement when submerged of 100 tons. Power is furnished by a motor working from accumulators, which drive a pair of screws and give a speed of six knots, maintainable for fourteen hours. The boat is submerged by introducing water ballast into reservoirs, and by horizontal propellers, its perfect stability under all conditions being ensured by a special arrangement. When submerged direct communication is kept up with the outer air by means of a long hose, which admits 40 cubic metres of air per hour, and allows of the free respiration of natural air. The dome is furnished with an optical tube 16½ feet long, and slightly over four inches in diameter, within which a set of mirrors reflect the image of the object to be observed and magnify it before it meets the eye of the observer. This apparatus is so arranged that it allows of measurements being taken

within certain limits with sufficient accuracy. The armament consists of four large electric controllable Nordenfelt torpedoes, capable of holding a charge of from 260 to 530 pounds and having a radius of action of some 4,000 yards. The boat is intended exclusively for coast defence and to be anchored under water where, with its observation tube, it would have an offensive radius of action extending over 4,000 yards in every direction. The special advantages claimed for the new boat over all others are its absolute stability, even when submerged in a strong current; free respiration, without the necessity for reservoirs of compressed air; and consequent ability to remain under water for lengthened periods; and finally, the special optical apparatus which permits of a good lookout being kept when the boat is under water, and of distances being accurately measured.

## THE SPANISH STORY OF THE ARMADA.

MR. FROUDE continues, in *Longman's Magazine* for October, the story told by the Spaniards of the misfortunes that befell the Armada. Reading Mr. Froude's account, it would seem that the Spaniards attach much less importance to the fire-ships at Calais than we have done. The Spanish fleet was overwhelmed with disaster—first, because its commander-in-chief was utterly incompetent, and, secondly, because it had not powder enough to carry on the battle. Only forty ships were engaged on the part of Spain when she staked her supremacy of the sea and lost it for ever. The battle was one of the most fierce that had ever been fought at sea. Not a ship struck her colours; they stuck to their guns until the powder had all gone, and in many of the ships not a round was left. Unfortunately for us, we also had exhausted our ammunition, and although half the Spanish sailors and half their artillerymen were wounded, we could not venture to attack them. Another thing that Mr. Froude brings out very clearly is that our superiority was chiefly due to the possession of more powerful artillery mounted on ships of lower freeboard than that of the great Spanish galleons. They were easier to handle, they easily kept to the windward of their enemies, and while out of the range of the Spanish guns they were still able to keep up a deadly fire upon their adversaries. The Spaniards seem to have fought with splendid bravery; there was no flinching, though the blood was seen streaming out of the scuppers.

The Spaniards' courage was useless to them. Their ships could not turn or sail, their guns were crushed by the superior strength of the English artillery; they were outmatched in practical skill, and, close as the ships were to one another, they could not once succeed in fixing a grappling-iron in an English rigging. Thus, while their own losses were terrible, they could inflict but little in return.

The slaughter on board their ships was appalling, owing to the crowd of soldiers on board. The soldiers, finding that they outnumbered the seamen, seized the control, chose their own course, and forced the pilots to steer as they wished. The water casks which stood on deck had been shot through in the action, and there was not enough drinking water for the crews. The continual fighting wore them out. On the Sunday they had been dinnerless and supperless, on Monday they had been fighting, and all Monday night plugging shot holes. On Tuesday, if the wind had not shifted, they would all have been driven upon the banks. A Spaniard on board the flagship of the Armada declares that every one was in despair, and if the enemy had borne down and attacked them they must have given in, for they were without power to defend themselves.



## HOW I WOULD FEDERATE THE EMPIRE.

BY SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER, the High Commissioner of Canada, is not deficient in boldness. He was away from the country when Lord Salisbury challenged the Imperial Federation League to explain how they would federate the Empire. On his return, finding the challenge still unanswered, Sir Charles Tupper has picked it up, and in the *Nineteenth Century* for October he tells us his little scheme. It must be admitted that it is simplicity itself.

## I.—THE COLONISTS IN EVERY CABINET.

It consists of two articles, and two articles only. The first is that every Imperial Cabinet should contain as Cabinet Ministers three colonials, representing Australia, Africa, and Canada. This is what he says in defence of this scheme :—

I would suggest that the representatives of those three great British communities here in London should be leading members of the Cabinet of the day of the country they represent, going out of office when their Government is changed. In that way they would always represent the country, and necessarily the views of the party in power in Canada, in Australasia, and in South Africa. That would involve no constitutional change; it would simply require that whoever represented those dominions in London should have a seat in their own Parliament, and be a member of the Administration. It requires no material alteration in the constitution of this country, and it would be found entirely practicable to provide that when a member of the Cabinet of Australasia, of South Africa, or of Canada represented it in London, he should *ex officio* be sworn a member of the Privy Council in England, and practically become a Cabinet Minister here, or at any rate should be in a position to be called upon to meet the Cabinet on every question of foreign policy.

## MR. RHODES, SIR C. TUPPER, AND AN AUSTRALIAN.

That is his first idea. In support of this a great deal might be said. As a matter of fact, the internal necessities of the Liberal party, as I had occasion to point out some three years ago, in an article in the *Universal Review*, call more urgently for the reinforcement of the Cabinet by the colonists than any argument as to the need of Imperial federation. If Mr. Gladstone, when he constitutes his next Cabinet, does not include in it Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, and the best Australian he can lay his hands on, he will throw away a great chance and deprive himself of the enormous advantage in dealing with Home Rule of the help of advisers who have grown up in considering the problems involved in any Home Rule Bill.

## II.—A FIVE SHILLINGS DUTY ON CORN.

The second proposal which Sir Charles makes is that of a five-shilling corn duty on all bread stuffs imported into the British Empire from outside. He thinks that that will be sufficient, and as experience has proved that it takes a rise of ten shillings a quarter to add a halfpenny to a four-pound loaf, he thinks the change might be carried out with very little opposition.

## NO CONTRIBUTION TO THE NAVY.

Sir Charles puts his foot down definitely upon any proposal for direct contribution from the colonies to the Army and Navy. He says :—

Instead of adding to its defence, the strength of a colony would be impaired by taking away the means which it requires for its development and for increasing its defensive power, if it were asked for a contribution to the army and navy. Any such contribution would be utterly insignificant in its value compared with what is now being accomplished.

This may be, but Sir Charles Tupper will probably find out that before he goes very far in his proposal for establishing a differential duty, that the only method by

which he could obtain the acceptance of such a proposal is by making the new tax a Navy toll, and levying it impartially, in the colonies and at home on all goods entering the empire from countries which did not directly contribute to the Imperial navy. We welcome, however, Sir Charles Tupper's proposal as a serious attempt towards some practical working scheme.

## RESTORING ITS SOUL TO AN IDIOT.

A REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATION.

MISS HELEN H. GARDINER, in *Harper's* for October, describes a surgical operation which she says is the first of its kind, and the result was so great and far-reaching in its suggestion that she describes it exactly as it happened.

The patient was a child about one year old. Of good parentage and of healthy bodily growth aside from the fact that its skull was that of a new-born child, and it had hardened and solidified into that shape and size. The "soft spot" was not there, and the sutures or seams of the skull had grown fast and solid; so that the brain within was cramped and compressed by its unyielding bony covering.

The body could grow—did grow—but the poor little compressed brain, the director of the intelligent and voluntary actions of the body, was kept at its first estate. Even worse than this, its struggle with its bony cage made a pressure which caused distortion and aimless or unmeaning movement. The arm and leg turned in, in that helpless, pathetic way that tells of imbecility. In short, the baby was a physically healthy imbecile—the most pathetic object on this sad earth.

After explaining to the parents that not to try it meant hopeless idiocy, and that the trial might mean death, the surgeon began the work.

The child's skull was laid bare in front. Two tracks were cut from a little above the base (or top) of the nose up and over to the back of the head. One of these tracks was cut on each side, the surgeon explained, because it would give equal expansion to the two sides of the brain, and because it would cause death to cut through the middle of the top of the head, where lies "the superior longitudinal sinus." He left, therefore, the solid track of bone through the middle, and cut two grooves or tracks of bone, one on either side, where nature (when she does not make a mistake) leaves softer yielding edges, by means of which the normal skull expands to fit the needs of the brain within.

The trench made displaced or cut away one-quarter of an inch of solid bone all the way from near the base of the nose to the back part of the head. In the middle of the top of the head on each side a cross-wise cut was made, and one inch of bone divided. Another cut was made on either side, slanting towards the ears. This was one and a half inch long. The surgeon then tenderly inserted his forefingers, pressed the internal mass loose from the bones where it adhered, and pushed the bones wider apart. This process widened the trenches to one inch.

The wound was now dressed with the wonderfully effective new aseptic, and the flesh and skin closed over. The operation had taken an hour and a half. There was little bleeding. The baby was, of course, unconscious during the entire time. Oh, the blessings of anæsthetics! And now comes the wonderful result of this bold and radical but tender and humane operation.

The baby rallied well. In three days it showed improved intelligence. In eight days this improvement was marked. From a creature that sat listless, deformed, and unmindful of all about it, it began to "take notice," like other children. From an "it" it had been transformed into an "he." It had been given personality. It ate and slept fairly well.

On the tenth day the wound was exposed and dressed. It had healed, or "united by first intention."

One month after the operation the feet and hands had straightened out, and lost their jerky, aimless movements. The child is now a child. It acts and thinks like other children, laughs and coos and makes glad the hearts of those who love it.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING IN AMERICA.

A SURVEY BY MRS. LIVERMORE.

MRS. LIVERMORE, in the *North American* for September, writes on what she calls "Co-operative Womanhood in the State." Her article in a brief compass gives a very striking picture of the woman's movement in America.

## GETTING A LIFT ON THE POWDER CART.

It began with the war, when 200,000 women banded themselves together in ten or twelve thousand aid societies to raise funds and supply the needs of their brothers in camp and at the front. They helped to raise five million sterling, and in doing this they did two other things: first, they discovered their own capacity and faculty for co-operation; and, secondly, they impressed the male world with the idea that women were quite as capable as men.

This was the first example of co-operative womanhood serving the State the world had ever witnessed, and as an education it was of incalculable value to women and to the nation.

Not only did these women broaden in their views; they grew practical and executive in work. They learned how to co-operate intelligently with men; became expert in conducting public business, in calling and presiding over public meetings, even when men made a large part of the audience; learned how to draft constitutions and by-laws, to act as secretaries and committees; how to keep accounts with precision and system; how to answer, endorse, and file letters; how to sort their stores and keep an accurate account of stock; they attended meetings with regularity and promptness, and became punctilious in observance of official etiquette; in short, they developed rapidly a remarkable aptitude for business, on which men looked and wondered. "Where were these superior women before the war?" was frequently asked.

The first result of this object lesson was the establishment of a Woman's Missionary Board, which made the work among heathen women a speciality.

## SOME WOMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS.

After the Women's Missionary Board came the Women's Christian Temperance Union which has 200,000 adult members, and is gaining at the rate of ten per cent. a year; with the younger women included its membership amounts to 350,000. The Women's Temperance Publishing Association publishes three weeklies, of which one has a circulation of 90,000 and last year sent out 195,000,000 pages of literature. It pays six per cent. The Women's Building Association is erecting a thirteen-storied building in Chicago, which is to cost £250,000, and yield an annual rental of £15,000. Illinois Woman's Alliance is composed of women sent as delegates from other organisations male and female. Their motto is "Loyalty to Women and Justice to Children." They have succeeded in securing the appointment of five sanitary policewomen to inspect shops where women and children are employed. It has secured the appointment of a second woman on the School Board and thirteen women as truant officers out of a total of twenty-five. It has also carried a law forbidding the employment of children over eight hours a day, and forbidding the sale of cigarettes to lads under sixteen. The women of Massachusetts have insisted upon the appointment of police matrons at all police stations, and have also pressed for women factory inspectors. The women of Boston voted 19,000 strong at a recent election of a Boston school committee, in order to expel Catholic text books from the common schools. In New York the Women's Health Protection Association has done invaluable work for sanitary matters.

## THE LEGAL STATUS OF WOMEN.

Of the suffrage Mrs. Livermore says:—

Twenty-three States have conceded the principle of woman suffrage by making women voters in school elections. Three States have given women the right to vote on liquor licences. Kansas has given women suffrage in municipal elections. And Wyoming, after twenty-one years' experience as a woman-suffrage territory, has given women full suffrage and political equality through its State constitution. Under cover of the fire which has been kept up for nearly fifty years for women's enfranchisement, the whole social system has been changed. The legal status of wives, mothers, and widows has been greatly modified; education, self-support, and opportunity have been accorded to women; a larger conception of womanhood prevails, and the days of "women's subjection" are nearly ended. The agitation of the woman-suffrage question for half a century has made possible the large work of women to-day, in education, philanthropy, reform, and co-operative work.

## A FEMALE IMPERIUM IN IMPERIO.

Women are, however, still thirsting for fresh worlds to conquer; the latest development of their ambition is the proposed national organisation of women.

Some six years since a Woman's National Council was organised in America, which meets once in three years in Washington, D.C. It is composed of delegates sent from national organisations of women only, and at the last meeting of the council, in February, between fifty and sixty of these were represented. Reports were made of the work and gain of women during the past three years, plans were outlined for the future, and the needs, aims, and ideals of women came under general discussion. The audiences were very large, composed mostly of women, serious, attentive, punctual, and enthusiastic. So manifest is the tendency of women at the present time to draw more closely together, to keep touch with each other in thought and purpose, to unite in an organisation "superior to any existing society," that the retiring president presented a plan of federation that would accomplish this.

If accepted, there would be organised "within the national government, as carried on by men, a republic of women, duly organised and officered, in no wise antagonistic to men, but conducted as much in their interest as in that of women. It would promote mutual fellowship among women, and establish solidarity of sentiment and purpose throughout the nation of women workers. It would put a premium on organised as against isolated efforts for human betterment. It would train women for the next great step in the evolution of humanity, when women shall sit-side by side in government, and the nations shall learn war no more."

All this is very admirable from one point of view, but I must confess that I look with gravest misgivings upon all attempts to organise men or women separately. It may be that the monopolising and exclusive spirit of men in the past explains, and even justifies, the conduct of women in forming organisations as exclusively limited to their own sex, but it is to be hoped that it is but a passing phase which will be soon forgotten when the evil against which it is a protest will have disappeared from the world.

IN *Macmillan's Magazine* for October, Mr. Hartley, in an article entitled "Among the Lonely Hills," protests against Mr. Bryce's Bill granting the general public access to the mountains.

THE *Astrologer's Magazine* announces that for the subscription of 4s. 6d. annually, any subscriber can have their horoscope cast, or, if they prefer, they can have directions calculated for the current year, showing the fortunate and unfortunate periods, and useful advice thereon.

## DO INEBRIATE ASYLUMS CURE INEBRIATES?

THE RESULT OF AMERICAN EXPERIENCE.

DR. CROTHERS, of Hartford, Connecticut, who devotes his life to the study and treatment of inebriates, writes the only interesting paper that is published in the symposium in the *North American Review* for September, upon the question "Is Drunkenness Curable?" Dr. Crothers believes in inebriate asylums, and declares that drunkenness is much more curable than insanity:—

The wonder is that any success should follow such grand efforts, and yet the statistics of the largest of these asylums indicate a degree of curability that could not have been anticipated.

The first statistical study was made at Binghamton in 1873. Inquiries were made of the friends of 1,500 patients, who had been treated five years before at the asylum. Of 1,100 replies, 61 and a fraction per cent. were still temperate and well after a period of five years. It was a reasonable inference that if 61 per cent. were still restored after this interval, a large percentage would continue so through their remaining lives. Another study of 2,000 cases was made at Fort Hamilton, N.Y., which revealed the fact that thirty-eight per cent. of these cases remained temperate and sober after an interval of from seven to ten years from the time of treatment. In the returns of 3,000 cases studied at the Washingtonian House, at Boston, Mass., thirty-five per cent. of all the living persons who had been under treatment from eight to twelve years before were temperate and well.

In many smaller asylums both in this country and Europe, where the number studied was limited to a few hundred or less, and the interval of time since the treatment was from four to eight years, the number reported as free from all use of spirits ranged from thirty-two to forty-one per cent.

He admits that these are not final or conclusive statistics, but they afford basis sufficient to justify him in drawing up the following scientific methods of curing drunkards:—

First, legislate for their legal control; then organise industrial hospitals in the vicinity of all large towns and cities; tax the spirit traffic to build and maintain such places—just as all corporations are made responsible for all the accidents and evils which grow out of them; arrest and commit all drunkards to such hospitals for an indefinite time, depending on the restoration of the patients; also commit all persons who use spirits to excess and imperil their own lives and the lives of others; put them under exact military, medical, and hygienic care, where all the conditions and circumstances of life and living can be regulated and controlled; make them self-supporting as far as it is possible; and let this treatment be continued for years if necessary. The recent cases will become cured, and the incurable will be protected from themselves and others, and made both useful and self-supporting.

Dr. Crothers gives the following information as to the monotonous uniformity which characterises the experience of most drunkards:—

From a grouping of a large number of such histories a startling uniformity in the causation, development, and termination appears. Literally the same causes, the same surroundings and conditions, appear in nearly every case. To illustrate, heredity as a causation appears in over 60 per cent. of all inebriates. The parents and grandparents have been continuous or excessive users of spirits, or have been insane or mentally defective, or have been consumptive, or had rheumatism, gout, or some other profound constitutional disease before the birth of the child. These physical states have been transmitted, and burst into activity from exposure to some peculiar exciting cause. In 20 per cent. there will be found the same history of disease and injury preceding the use of spirits. Thus, blows on the head, sun-strokes, railroad accidents, and injuries which have caused stupor or periods of unconsciousness; or profound wasting

diseases, from which recovery has followed, and with it the use of spirits, which sooner or later developed into drunkenness; mental shocks from grief and joy, or other profound emotional strains, are often followed by intense craving and drunkenness. Ten per cent. will give a clear history of brain and nerve exhaustion preceding the inebriety. In 5 per cent. bad sanitary surroundings, bad living and diet, have been the exciting causes; and in a small percentage the causes are obscure and unknown. These are some of the most prominent facts appearing from a comparison of the histories of a large number of cases. Many of the causes are combined in one, such as heredity, bad surroundings, or brain injury. In some cases old heredities appear in the second generation, or peculiar nerve injuries that develop into inebriety.

Another fact appears from these histories equally startling—viz. the uniformity of the progress and march of each case.

## IS HABIT HEREDITARY?

YES—TO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION.

DR. CROTHERS, in the *North American Review* for September, writing on "Is Drunkenness Curable?" tells the following extraordinary story of the persistence of a habit which has hitherto never been regarded as hereditary, namely, that of waking up at midnight to drink a cup of tea:—

A gentleman informed me that his grandfather had become accustomed to wake up from sound sleep at twelve o'clock every night and drink a cup of tea, after which he would lie down and sleep quietly till morning. The father of my informant was a posthumous son, and his mother died in childbirth with him. He was English, and at an early age went to India with an uncle. One night, when he was about twenty years of age, he woke suddenly with an intense desire for a cup of tea. He endeavoured to overcome the longing, but finally, being unable to sleep, got up, and, proceeding to an adjoining room, made himself a cup of tea, and then, going back to bed, soon fell asleep. He did not mention the circumstance at that time; in fact, it made no strong impression on his mind; but the next night the awaking, the desire, and the tea-making were repeated. At breakfast the following morning he alluded to the fact that he had twice been obliged to rise in the middle of the night and make himself a cup of tea, and laughingly suggested that perhaps it would be as well for him in future to have the materials in his bedroom. His uncle listened attentively, and, when the recital was finished, said:—

"Yes, have everything ready, for you will want your tea every night; your father took it at midnight for over twenty years, and you are like him in everything."

The uncle was right; the midnight tea-drinking became a settled habit. Several years afterward the gentleman returned to England and there married. Of this marriage a son—my informant—was born, and six years subsequently the father died. The boy was sent to school till he was sixteen years old, when he was sent to Amsterdam as a clerk in the counting-house of his mother's brother, a banker of that city. He was kept pretty actively at work, and one night in particular did not get to bed till after twelve o'clock. Just as he was about to lie down the idea struck him that a cup of tea would be a good thing. All the servants had retired; so the only thing to do was to make it himself. He did so, and then went to bed. The next night he again had his tea, and after that took it regularly, waking from sleep punctually for that purpose at twelve o'clock. Up to that time he had never been a tea-drinker, though he had occasionally tasted tea. Writing home to his mother, he informed her that he had taken to the custom of drinking tea, but had acquired the habit of taking it at a very inconvenient hour—twelve o'clock at night. She replied telling him that he had come honestly by his liking, for his father and grandfather had had exactly the same habit. Previous to the reception of this letter he had never heard of this peculiarity of his father and grandfather.

### WILL WOMEN EVER DRESS SENSIBLY?

MR. FLOWER, the editor of the *Arena*, is a bold man, so bold that he even does not shrink from the hazardous task of bringing in a reform bill for women's clothes, in a long article, copiously illustrated with the fashion cuts for the last forty years. He utters a protest against the slavery to fashion under which women groan, and proposes to make war against stays, an enterprise which he begins by exhibiting the interior of the organs which are squeezed to pieces by tight lacing. In all this there is nothing new; but what is new in Mr. Flower's paper is that he proposes a reform bill. He would have women wear the simple and beautiful costume which Mary Anderson wears in playing the part of Parthepia. A close-fitting garment of silk or wool, with an outer dress of Greek or Roman fashion, is his ideal. In order to bring about this great change, he says two things seem to him of prominent importance. The International Council of Women, it seems, have appointed a commission on the subject, and this is what he advises them they should do:—

1. The commission of women acting for the Council should decide definitely upon the nature and extent of changes desired. The ideal costume should be clearly defined and ever present in their mind. But it would be exceedingly unwise to attempt any radical change at once.

2. Another very essential point is the proper education of the girls of to-day. Teach the girls to be American; to be independent; to scorn to copy fashion, manners, or habits that come from decaying civilisations, and which outrage all sentiment of refinement, laws of life, or principles of common sense. The American girl is naturally independent and well endowed with reason and common sense. Once shown the wisdom and importance of this *American* movement, and she will not be slow to cordially embrace it. *Concerted action, a clearly defined ideal toward which to move, and gradual changes*—these are points which it seems to me are vitally important.

Much more than the Council may be able to do, Mr. Flower looks to bicycling and lawn-tennis as revolutionising female dress. The fashionable ladies of New York have introduced a comfortable blouse worn over knickerbocker trousers, slipping into a beautiful tea-gown if anybody calls to see them in a morning. He is delighted with Liberty's dresses, and reproduces some of the dresses of that "great and fashionable house." With the aid of the bicycle he thinks that Liberty and Co. will triumph, and that before long bishops will bid God speed to girls starting on bicycles on their honeymoon trip across the Continent.

### THE DEADLY DULNESS OF VILLAGE LIFE.

#### A SUGGESTED REMEDY.

MR. J. W. BOOKWALTER, in the *Forum* for September, writing on "The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy," deals with the question which is important in every country, but especially in the far West and in Australia, of how to remedy the deadly dulness of a farmer's life. From all rural districts human beings are fleeing to the towns for the sake of society and for all the conveniences which can never be found when people live apart and alone. The only remedy, therefore, for dulness in the country is to bring the dwellings together. In other words, instead of planting your farmsteads at a distance of a couple of miles from each other, making each house an independent establishment, which has to supply everything for itself, the proper thing to do is to gather the farmsteads together into a village, for only by some such method can the agriculturist enjoy some of the ad-

vantages of civilisation. I remember, when I was in Russia, discussing this point with Count Tolstoi. He declared that, as usual, the Moujik had divined the right solution to the problem. Nothing can induce the Russian peasant to live on his own plot instead of with others. He always says that it is too dull, and insists upon living in the village, although it may lie a long way from his land. Mr. Bookwalter thinks this is right. He thinks that if the farmers in a district five miles square were gathered together into villages it would have a good effect intellectually, physically, socially, and morally. In such a village there would be a village well and a village cistern, a village bathhouse and a village laundry, a village bakery and a village butcher, horse doctor, blacksmith, and creamery. One windmill would raise enough water for a hundred families, saving the expense of many windmills and the slavish labour of a hundred women. Washing-day would be abolished, fresh meat would become a possibility, and the village creamery would increase the value of butter and immensely decrease the labour of butter-making. Intellectually such a village would enable the farmers to have village clubs, evening schoolhouses, libraries, music halls, and reading-rooms, to say nothing of a village church, and debating society and general gossip centre. At present such is the revolt of the boys against the intolerable dulness that they will walk miles in the rain and snow to spend half the day in sitting round the stove in the country store.

Mr. Bookwalter is preparing to demonstrate how the need that he has pointed out may be supplied, by establishing farm-villages in Nebraska. The first of these will be built on a tract of 12,000 acres in Pawnee County. The land will be divided into 150 farms of 80 acres each, and in the centre of the tract will be a village consisting of 150 houses, one house for every farm.

### UNITED CAMPAIGN AGAINST DRINK.

THERE is a symposium in the *Homiletic Review* for September, in which the question is discussed, How can all the enemies of the saloon unitedly do battle? Dr. Hale maintains that the suppression of the open bar or the abolition of the saloon should be the single rallying-cry of the whole Temperance party. If this course were adopted, there would not be a drinking saloon in nine-tenths of the American States. Dr. Herick Johnson, who is a more pronounced Prohibitionist, says:—

Without claiming any representative capacity or official authorisation, I am frank to say the great body of Prohibitionists are ready for such a union for such a purpose. "The suppression of the open bar" ought to band together all good men who detest its influence and deplore its awful ravages. We Prohibitionists believe that to prohibit all manufacture and all sale of liquor for drinking purposes is the best way to suppress the saloon. And we still argue and labour for the abolition of the brewery and the distillery. But we are ready, the great body of us, to join hands in a party organisation simply for the abolition of the saloon.

To accomplish this specific object, we propose that the party of the first part drop, for the present, insistence on the prohibition of all manufacture and sale of liquor for beverage uses, and aim solely at the annihilation of the saloon.

But he insists as a condition for the acceptance of this plan of campaign that the other side should refuse to license a single grog shop. Thus the conscientious scruples of the one class with regard to liberty will be respected and the scruples of the other class with regard to licences will also be respected.

## MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

BY MR. EDMUND GOSSE AND OTHERS.

*The Century Magazine* for October publishes a portrait of Rudyard Kipling as its frontispiece, and its chief literary paper is an article by Mr. Edmund Gosse, in which he devotes himself to a very appreciative analysis of Mr. Kipling's genius. Mr. Gosse compares Mr. Kipling to Pierre Loti, and finishes by urging that he should be packed off to India to rusticate for ten years, and then to return with a fresh and still more admirable bundle of loot out of Wonderland. Mr. Kipling is only twenty-six years of age, and his first book appeared when he was but eighteen.

The careful student of what he has published will collect from it the impression that Mr. Kipling was in India at an age when few European children remain there; that he returned to England for a brief period; that he began a career on his own account in India at an unusually early age; that he has led a life of extraordinary vicissitude, as a journalist, as a war correspondent, as a civilian in the wake of the army; that an insatiable curiosity has led him to shrink from no experience that might help to solve the strange riddles of Oriental existence; and that he is distinguished from other active, adventurous, and inquisitive persons in that his capacious memory retains every impression that it captures.

Mr. Gosse thinks that Mr. Kipling has achieved his greatest success in his revelation of the soldier in India. He says:—

On the whole, however, the impression left by Mr. Kipling's military stories is one of melancholy. Tommy Atkins, whom the author knows so well and sympathises with so truly, is a solitary being in India. In all these tales I am conscious of the barracks as of an island in a desolate ocean of sand. All around is the infinite waste of India, obscure, monotonous, immense, inhabited by black men and pariah dogs, Pathans and green parrots, kites and crocodiles, and long solitudes of high grass. The island in this sea is a little collection of young men, sent out from the remoteness of England to serve "the Widder," and to help to preserve for her the rich and barbarous Empire of the East. This microcosm of the barracks has its own laws, its own morals, its own range of emotional sentiment. What these are the new writer has not told us, for that would be a long story, but he has shown us what he himself has divined. He has held the door open for a moment, and has revealed to us a set of very human creations. One thing, at least, the biographer of Mulvaney and Ortheris has no difficulty in persuading us, namely, that God in His wisdom has made the heart of the British soldier, that there are limits to this dazzling new talent, the *éclat* of which had almost lifted us off our critical feet.

After describing Mr. Kipling's Anglo-Indians, in portraying whom he thinks Mr. Kipling displaces more than anywhere else the accuracy of his eye and the retentiveness of his memory, he says that as a delineator of children he is remarkable, and he praises, as it deserves, "The Drums of the Fore and Aft." As a poet, he thinks that Mr. Kipling can be compared to no one except perhaps to the Australian Gordon.

In the *Bookman* there is an article on the work of Rudyard Kipling, who, the writer remarks, is an observer and recounter of what he has seen of nature and of man. His gifts of eye and mind are hereditary. He is not an impressionist, but rather a selector. This power of selection involves dramatic art, the faculty of construction, and the enviable tact of omission. At its best his art is supreme. He has original force, with a grim, broad humour and an ample self-confidence. Whether it be good or bad he has added yet another to the many forms of English literature.

Admirers of Mr. Rudyard Kipling will find Mulvaney and other old friends in the story of "Company B.," entitled "His Private Honour," in *Macmillan* for October. In the course of his story Mr. Rudyard Kipling incidentally gives the following day-dream as to what might be done in India if his fancies should take place in solid fact:—

They concerned the formation of a territorial army for India—an army of specially paid men, enlisted for twelve years' service in her Majesty's Indian possessions, with the option of extending, on medical certificates, for another five, and the certainty of a pension at the end. They would be such an army as the world had never seen—one hundred thousand trained men drawing annually five, no, fifteen thousand men from England, making India their home, and allowed to marry in reason. Yes, I thought, we would buy back Cashmere from the drunken imbecile who was turning it into a hell, and there we would plant our much-married regiments—the men who had served ten years of their time—and there they should breed us white soldiers, and perhaps a second fighting-line of Eurasians. At all events Cashmere was the only place in India that the Englishman could colonise, and if we had foot-hold there we could . . . Oh, it was a beautiful dream! I left that territorial army swelled to a quarter of a million men far behind, and swept on as far as an independent India, hiring warships from the mother country, guarding Aden on the one side and Singapore on the other, paying interest on her loans with beautiful regularity, but borrowing no men from beyond her own borders—a colonised, manufacturing India with a permanent surplus and her own flag. I had just installed myself as Viceroy, and by virtue of my office had shipped four million sturdy, thrifty natives to the Malayan Archipelago, where labour is always wanted, and the Chinese poor in too quickly.

## AN AMERICAN VIEW OF "DARKEST ENGLAND."

Mr. JOSEPH COOK devoted his 220th Monday Lecture to an examination of General Booth's scheme. Mr. Cook asks first whether there are any defects in General Booth's scheme. He says that he thinks that most Americans would prefer that General Booth should have associated trustees from the start. But General Booth in not at all American in his tendencies; his plan is autocratic. This may have incidental advantages, but there are great risks in it also. Mr. Cook also complains that General Booth's scheme does not include an attack upon the liquor traffic. Americans would prefer an organised political effort to make the liquor traffic an outlaw, and thereby get rid of four-fifths of the misery in great towns. He also thinks that General Booth does not make sufficient allowance for the shiftlessness which is the chief cause of poverty. He thinks Professor Huxley's pamphlet is fundamentally mean in spirit. He then passes on to consider the merits of General Booth's plan. He thinks that enormous good will follow from it, not only in London, but everywhere. It is not only British or American, or merely Anglo-Saxon, in its scope; the horizon of its purpose is as wide as humanity. In America it is certain that we shall need by and by all that General Booth's plan can do for us on this side of the sea. Mr. Cook, however, intimates that he prefers Dr. Chalmers's scheme to Gen. Booth's. At the same time he thinks that General Booth's scheme is an excellent one for the present necessity. It is a good one to excavate depths probably too low to appreciate Chalmers's plan. Mr. Cook concludes by declaring that until you can shut up the grog shops neither Gen. Booth's plan nor Thomas Chalmers's plan will solve the problem which threatens us on every side.



## THE RUSKIN READING GUILD AND ITS AUTHORS.

We received this month the first number of a small 2d. magazine called *World Literature*, a supplement to *Igdrasil*, and the journal of the Reading Guild. The reading suggested for study in the current number is Carlyle, Mazzini, and Tolstoi. The following extract will give the best idea of the programme of the guild:—

As a general introduction to the study of these writers, read "The Gospel of Duty and its Apostles": an outline of the social teaching of the above-named writers by William Marwick, in *The Ruskin Reading Guild Journal* for November, 1889, which can still be had, price 6d. post free, from Hillside House, Arbroath, N.B.



MR. WILLIAM MARWICK.  
(From a photograph by Harold Baker.)

(London: Macmillan, 1s. 6d.)

"Essays—Modern," by F. W. H. Myers. (London: Macmillan, 4s. 6d.)

"Vittoria," by George Meredith; in which Mazzini appears as "The Chief."

*Exercises.—Give answers to the following:—*

1. State Mazzini's views in regard to the principle of Association, and its applications.

2. Summarise in your own words Mazzini's exposition of the Duties of Man.

3. What are the essential points of Mazzini's criticism of the French Socialist Schools?

4. Sketch Mazzini's views of the condition of Europe, with special reference to England, France, and Italy.

5. What does Mazzini mean by Analysis and Synthesis; Conscience and Tradition; Liberty and Authority?

## FIRST TERM—MAZZINI.

"Essays" (Camelot Series). London: Walter Scott, 1s.

"Memoir; Duties of Man; and Thoughts on Democracy in Europe." London: Alexander Shepherd, 6d.

*Books of Reference*

"Mazzini's Life and Writings." (London: Smith, Elder and Co.) 6 vols, 4s. 6d. each.

"The Makers of Modern Italy," by J. A. R. Marriott.



MR. KINETON PARKES.  
(From a photograph by Harold Baker.)

6. What are the logical consequences of the unity of God and the unity of man, in their application to religion, politics, and the social question?

7. Mazzini defines Democracy as "the progress of all through all, under the leading of the best and wisest." Show from this that political and social progress depends on the Education of collective Mankind.

## THE VAMPIRE VINE.

EVERY one has read Victor Hugo's description of the octopus, which has hitherto been regarded as the most hateful and horrible of all created things. According to *Lucifer*, however, there has been discovered in Nicaragua a plant which is as horrible as the devil fish. This is a vine called by the natives "the devil's snare," which seems literally to drain the blood of any living thing which comes within its death-dealing touch.

Mr. Dunstan, naturalist, who has recently returned from Central America, where he spent nearly two years in the study of the flora and the fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lake of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens, when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine rope-like tissue of roots and fibres. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare interlacing stems, resembling, more than anything else, the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan endeavoured to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy muscular fibres. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was blood-stained, while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a greyish-dark tinge, remarkably adhesive, and of a disagreeable animal odour, powerful and nauseating to inhale. The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call "the devil's snare," and were full of stories of its death-dealing powers. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be torn away with the loss of skin and even of flesh; but, as near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food. If the substance is animal, the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown it, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief.

**A New Translation of the Bible.**—I am glad to be able to report that the appeal which I inserted last month from a lady and gentleman who wished for help in the work of making a translation of the New Testament into the vernacular English of to-day, has had a very widespread response. This shows that our correspondents are in sympathy, and now, I hope, in touch with a considerable number of educated men and women throughout the country who are ready to essay one of the most difficult and delicate of tasks, but one which, if well performed, would confer a real benefit upon the English-speaking world.

### L. ALMA TADEMA AND HIS WORK.

In *Elsevier's Maandschrift*, V. W. Crommelin, after describing very minutely the artistic Tadema house and studio at St. John's Wood, explains:—

This house, at the plan of which Mr. Tadema worked for eight years, is the introduction to the whole of his art, the expression of all the beauty he has in his soul. Any one who has seen and understands his house, learns to love his art, knows something of his great talent, which presents itself, once for all, just as it is, so that its strength and loveliness strike the eye at once. In the first place, one learns to know him as an optimist, a hard worker, and, above all, as a man of refined, good taste, which is painfully affected by everything rough, coarse, or disorderly.

There are artists whose talent remains latent for years, and is brought to light by a seemingly accidental occurrence. Tadema is not one of these. He was already drawing before he could well hold a pencil. It was thus to be expected that he would be sent early to a drawing school, where his talent could be developed. But this was not the case, and the reason for it is somewhat strange.

#### YOUNG TADEMA.

People who were supposed to know predicted that young Tadema, who was of a delicate constitution, would never live to be twenty. It was therefore scarcely worth while—so reasoned the practical Netherlanders—to spend so much money on the Frisian boy; and although there was some talk of looking out for an academy, no trouble was taken in placing him.

He would not have been the optimist he is had he meekly submitted to riding in the goods van in which the "people who know" wished to place him. He seemed to feel that he was destined to travel first-class yet, and worked away courageously at his drawing. At last, a school was sought and found for him in the Antwerp Academy, and in 1852, at the age of sixteen, Tadema betook himself—against his mother's wish—to the Romanist city. The route was by boat from Leuwarden to Amsterdam, and thence by post-cart to Antwerp—a journey of thirty-six hours. It was tedious; but this long and not very exciting journey was a sort of preparation, and in some sense resembled the long dark passages one has to traverse when coming into a panorama.

#### HIS TEACHERS.

Tadema worked at the Academy about four years, under the direction of Wappers, and, later, of Dr. Kuyzer, who succeeded him.

About this time he made the acquaintance of Louis De-taye, the Professor of History—an acquaintance which had a great influence on his choice of subjects. It was then that the historical period of his work began. Of still greater significance was his introduction to a circle of Germans resident at Antwerp, who studied history, especially the period of the ancient Germans. It was the age of Grimm and the re-discovered Nibelungen legend. Tadema came completely under the spell of the old legends, and was a zealous reader of Augustin Thierry's works, which enjoyed an astonishing popularity among the youth of the day. He tried to transport himself back into ancient days, and depict the heroes and heroines as he had been able to reconstruct their individuality from the little that is recorded. The historical element has never, perhaps, been altogether absent from his pictures, but has passed more into the background since he settled in England, and is now rather a means than an end, showing itself chiefly in the working out of details.

#### HIS FIRST PICTURE.

The first picture which made Tadema's name known was "The Education of Clovis's Children," exhibited at Antwerp in 1861, and bought for a lottery. It was won by the King of the Belgians, and hung in the Palace at Brussels till a few months since, when King Leopold disposed of it, along with other valuables, for the furtherance of his Congo plans; it was sent to London for sale, and bought by Sir John Pender.

Tadema remained at Antwerp thirteen years. His mother and sister had so far overcome their aversion to the Romanist city as to come to live with him in 1859. During this time he was continually sending pictures to various exhibitions in the Netherlands; but the most of these are now forgotten. He made his first great success with a picture entitled "Venantius Fortunatus," bought by Jhr. Hooft van Wonden-berg, and after his death acquired by the Dordrecht Museum for 14,000 florins. For this picture Tadema received his first gold medal at Amsterdam.

Gradually, while Tadema was working on at Antwerp, he became better known, especially in England, where his careful, tasteful, and well-ordered art was better understood and appreciated than in Holland, where the present tendency is a diametrically opposite one. He is a calm and composed gentleman of great learning and rare good taste, who reasons logically and goes over his work with line and rule; a matter-of-fact man, living by his art for his art, and thinking of nothing but how best to identify himself with it—how to serve it and, at the same time, be helped by it towards prosperity and comfort.

#### THE CONSCIENTIOUS ARTIST.

Such a way of looking at things requires more self-denial and hard will than one might think. Tadema's "by art for art" excludes every idea of an imperfect devotion. In his studio one now and then sees a painting which a less conscientious artist could have put on the market long ago though himself unsatisfied with it. Tadema once showed me a nearly completed picture, at which he had laboured four months in vain. There was a fault in it which he had only just discovered. There were two female figures in the canvas, one to right and one to left; their faces were in the same horizontal line, and the consequence of this was that everything above or below this line was thrown into the background, leaving the two heads standing out stiffly. One of the figures had to be entirely erased and replaced by another.

In a dark corner hung another picture, a large canvas with which, too, there was something wrong. It had been there for some time, but the artist had not yet succeeded in discovering the defect. Of course, to a conscientious painter, it is unsaleable.

#### A FAMOUS PICTURE.

One of his paintings executed at Antwerp, the "Frédégonde and Prætextatus," was bought for the Brussels Triennial Art Lottery, and his success with this picture induced Tadema to remove from Antwerp to Brussels, where his work was evidently better appreciated. This did not appear from the price for which the lucky winner disposed of the canvas—he asked and obtained no more than 500 francs for it—but the price at the second sale surpassed all expectations. Goupil bought the picture for 10,000 francs, and sold it in his turn to Herr Borski—lately deceased at Amsterdam—for about 12,000 florins.

Of this well-known picture, Paul de St. Victor said that no painter from thenceforth would dream of representing any other conception of Frédégonde than Tadema's figure.

"That is the prettiest compliment I ever had," the artist once said.

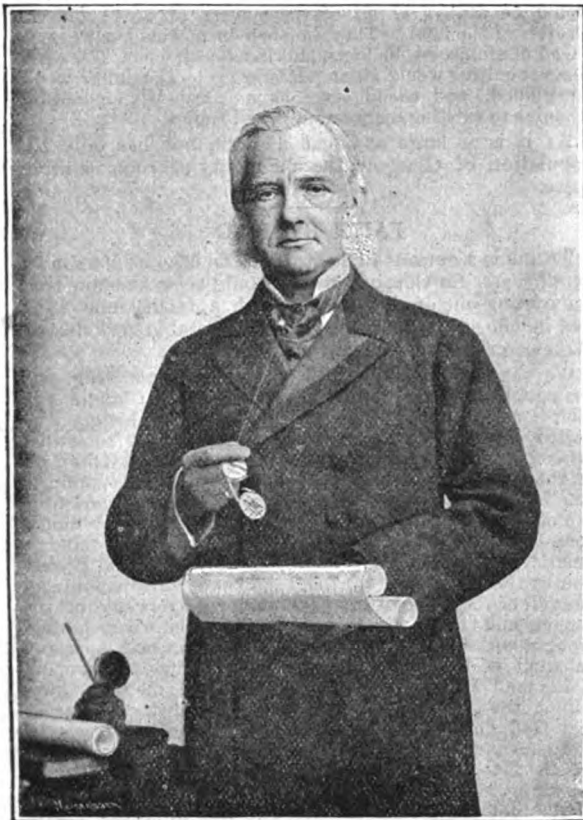
"Madame Frédégonde garde les malades et pose les sangsues. Ne pas croire Prætexte qui prétend qu'elle les laisse courir dans la chambre."

The year 1859 was one of great importance for Tadema. It was then that he made the acquaintance of Baron Luys, which had an unmistakable influence on his work. He began to help Luys with his painting. The latter was busy on a large historical picture: "The Three Reformers with Luther," and commissioned Alma Tadema to furnish the drawing of a Gothic table for it. He executed the commission, but the result did not please Luys. The table was not solid enough, not genuinely mediæval. It had to be one "that you could knock your knees black and blue against." The weak-minded table was scraped out, and a heavy oaken piece of furniture painted in place of it.

## WILHELM MÜLLER.

THE other day, at Dessau, Professor Max Müller unveiled a monument to his father, Wilhelm Müller, known to us as the author of numerous lyrics, many of which have been frequently set to music, but by no one so charmingly as by Franz Schubert, whose "Müller-Lieder" are a delight to all music lovers. In the *Daheim* of September 28th Robert König has given some biographical details of the poet, who has now a double interest for us from the circumstance that his famous son performed the ceremony at the birthplace of both.

The Greek War of Independence in the twenties would seem to have affected the German people almost as much as did the German struggle for



PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

freedom ten years before, for many Germans left the Fatherland to fight under the Hellenic flag, while others, who preferred to remain at home, lifted up their voices on behalf of the oppressed Christian nation. But among all the poetry which the stirring episode may be said to have produced, the fiery songs of Wilhelm Müller were certainly the most effective and the most popular, so much so, indeed, that the last of the series were prohibited by the Greek censor and only saw the light long after their author's death. Oddly enough, too, this young Dessauer, who had fought against the French in the battles of Lützen, Bautzen, Hanau, and Kulm, never seems to have made known any song

of freedom for his own nation. Then he would seem to have found vent for all his enthusiasm in the activity of the battlefield. When his attention was attracted to Greece, he was already thoroughly acquainted with her language and her ancient and modern national songs, so that he was able to follow the events of the revolution step by step, and impart to his own Greek songs that peculiar local colour which rendered them so much more powerful than any others written in the same cause. Moreover, a deep religious tone pervades all Müller's songs, and this it was, according to Prof. Max Müller, that supplied the Greeks with such a strong intellectual force and caused the Greek Government so much anxiety. But the Greeks have not forgotten their German friend. In 1883, when it was first proposed to erect a monument to him at Dessau, the Greek Government sent the necessary marble, and several scientific institutions of the first rank, among them the university at Athens, sent subscriptions. Thus Hermann Schubert, a Dresden sculptor, has been enabled to execute a colossal bust of the "Greek Müller" for a pedestal, illustrating, by allegorical figures and reliefs, the life and works of the poet, and this is the monument which his son, the celebrated Oxford Professor, was invited to unveil on Sept. 30th, the poet's death-day. The Germans, however, distinguish the poet from his many namesakes by dedicating the memorial to the lyric "Lieder Müller."

Born at Dessau October 7, 1794, the gift of song was awakened in Wilhelm Müller at an early age. When he was but fourteen he had composed a volume of elegies, odes, songs, and a tragedy, but these were lost in a fire which destroyed his whole library. In 1814 he joined a society of young poets under whose auspices he gave to the world his first German poems under the title of "Bundesblüthen." Another cycle of songs was entitled "Die Schöne Müllerin," rendered familiar to us by Schubert's graceful setting. A journey to Italy brought forth "Epigrams from Rome," "Songs from the Bay of Salerno," and a prose work, "Rome and the Romans." In 1818 he returned to Germany, and was appointed teacher of Greek and Latin at a new gymnasium at Dessau, and librarian at the ducal library.

Meanwhile Müller did not neglect more scientific studies, as many an article in periodicals and books of reference and a book on Homer testify. Every year, too, he made a little holiday tour, giving the preference to Dresden, where he stayed with his old friend Kalkreuth, and enjoyed intercourse with Ludwig Tieck, Weber, the composer, and other celebrities. The "Spring Songs from the Plauenschen Grund at Dresden" were written at Kalkreuth's villa. To other holiday tours we owe "Shells from the Island of Rügen," "Songs from Eger," etc. In 1826-7, besides writing a number of literary articles and biographies, and editing the "Library of the German Poets of the Seventeenth Century," Müller published two novels and a third volume of bugle songs, under the title of "Lyric Travels and Epigrammatic Walks." In the spring he was obliged to seek rest in travel. At Stuttgart he passed a few happy days under the roof of the poet Gustav Schwab, with Uhland, Hauff, and other poets, but a few days after his return home a heart affection attacked him in his sleep, and a week before his thirty-third birthday he was no more. At the parting at Stuttgart Uhland had written in Müller's album his beautiful poem, "Future Spring," and it seemed almost a prophecy of Müller's early death. It reminds one, too, of the serious mood which, amid all his youthful gaiety, is intermingled with many one of Müller's songs.

## THE LOVELIEST WONDERLAND ON EARTH.

BY MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY concludes his series of papers in the *Contemporary Review* on the Antipodeans this month. His latest is much pleasanter reading than those which preceded it. Mr. Christie Murray thinks that New Zealand is by far the most interesting of all our colonies at the Antipodes.

## NEW ZEALAND.

New Zealand is the future home of the dominant race of the southern hemisphere. He spent a year in the islands, and the only wonder is that he ever left them. It is the wonderland of the world, and the scenery of the Northern island is an amazement, and the Southern rejoices in scenic splendours which cast the glories of its Northern neighbour into the shade. Norway possesses no finer fjords, and Switzerland no more beautiful lakes. Its bush is too beautiful for words, and a little energy in the direction of filling its forests with game would make New Zealand the pet recreation ground of half the world.

## THE TRUE NEW ENGLAND.

No white man can die of consumption there; the British climate is idealised and the British nation is reproduced *verbatim et literatim* in the two islands. Twice as many people in New Zealand know and appreciate books, pictures, and music as one can find in Australia. The New Zealander is more loyal to the traditions of his race, and nurses a love of the old country and has a pride in its history. The Maories are dying of consumption, which refuses to attack white men. It seems to be brought on by an inveterate habit of getting wet through and not changing their clothes.

## A SUGGESTED SCHEME OF EMIGRATION.

This is his suggestion, which he makes with all diffidence:—

Suppose, to begin with, that the Government of New Zealand could be induced to appoint an emigration committee. I choose New Zealand because I am inclined to think that opposition there would be less angry and rooted than elsewhere. Imagine the committee seated in London with ample powers to inquire into the physique, history, and general status of every person who was presented as a candidate for the advantages of the scheme. Let it be understood that only "live" men, as the Americans say, should be appointed to sit on the committee, and they should do their duty. This would, of course, preclude all possibility of the deportation of undesirable people. Suppose further that, when once the committee has been formed, but before the necessity has arrived for it to enter on its labours, the New Zealand Government should appoint a surveyor to choose a district as yet unopened, and that, this being done, roadmakers and the men required for the first rough work of clearing should be despatched from England. The roadmakers and clearers would have to be accompanied by a carefully allotted number of teamsters, wheelwrights, smiths, and carpenters. In a while, an architect, builders, bricklayers, and other handicraftsmen would follow. Villages would be planned and built, and the whole appurtenances of a thriving settlement would have to be provided: schools, places of worship, shops, or, if it were better thought of, one general co-operative store, and to each of these as they grew, and only as they grew, the chosen emigrants would be carried. Behold in time, and in no great length of time, a settlement of British bone, and brain, and sinew, on land at present lying waste and useless. The hub of the design is that there shall be no haste about it, and that no creature shall be deported until his presence on the settlement is needed, until his place is prepared for him.

All this will take money. How is the money to be found without overburdening a revenue already sufficiently surcharged with liabilities? Thus. The New Zealand Government might make over, for the time being only, the actual proprietorship of the plots selected. Holding this security, the home Government could advance all necessary financial aid. The settlers might pay such a rental as shall be calculated to repay the original outlay and its interest, say in twenty years. At the expiry of that time the settler should enter on the fee simple of the soil, and the British Government should relinquish its claim upon it. By this means, at only a temporary cost, the settlement would have been founded and the emigrants would be placed in possession of a cheap and valuable freehold. The new country would have within her boundaries a yeoman population of the utmost value.

The scheme could be worked continuously. The selector would be always ahead of the makers of roads and the clearers of the land. They, in their turn, would always be ahead of architects, builders, and handicraftsmen. The selection committee would sit *en permanence*. The influx would be graded, and would serve as a constantly increasing stimulus to existing manufactures and trades.

As it is as large as Great Britain, and has only the population of Glasgow, there is plenty of room and to spare.

## FAITH HEALING

THERE is a curious little story in the *Church Missionary Intelligencer* for October, which would seem to show that the casting-out of devils is as much a reality now as it was in the apostolic times. The Venerable Archdeacon Wolf describes the incident as follows:—

We next came to the little church at Sang Teng, still amongst the boulders, and visited some of the Christians in their homes, and had prayers with them. The history connected with the founding of this church is somewhat interesting. Not many years ago, on one of my visits to a neighbouring hamlet, where I had a small congregation, a man happened to be present who had recently returned from one of the Dutch settlements in the Straits beyond Singapore. His eldest son had long been deranged in mind, a lunatic in fact, which was attributed to demoniacal possession by the father and by the neighbours. He had heard, he said, of the power of the missionaries' prayers to expel the demon, and begged me to pray for his son, whom he had brought with him to the church. The young man appeared quite out of his mind and seemed in agonies of terror on seeing me. His appearance was indeed wild; he threw himself on the ground. I explained to the distressed father that God, the God of the Christians, alone had power to heal men and expel demons; that He heard prayer, that He was the living God, that all I could do was to pray to God for the young man, and this I would gladly do. I then asked all the brethren present to kneel and join in special prayer for this poor demoniac. We all knelt; the young man lay on the floor apparently in great terror, the father knelt by my side. I prayed, if it were God's will, to restore the young man to health and deliver his soul and body from the power of the devil. The sick man then arose and was led to his home in Sang Teng. The following morning the father said his son rose from his bed perfectly sensible and well, and in consequence of this perfect restoration to health, the entire family declared their faith in God, and destroyed their idols and attended the Sunday services. This happened seven or eight years ago, and the young man has never had a return of his lunacy, or any illness since then, though before this for years he was grievously afflicted with this disease, call it what you will. I had the great pleasure of receiving this young man and his father and the entire family into the Church by baptism, and in a short time after, in their own village, and in the little church provided by their ~~energy~~, they were confirmed by the Bishop, and are now ~~being~~ useful and exemplary Christian lives.

## MY MINISTERIAL EXPERIMENTS.

BY A CONGREGATIONAL MINISTER.

MR. CHARLES M. SHELDON, a Kansas Congregational minister, contributes to the *Andover Review* for September an article which will be read with the greatest interest by all ministers of religion who are on the lookout for anything that would give fresh interest to their preaching. Mr. Sheldon, in a paper entitled "Experiments Worth Trying in the Ministry," says that for a long time he was much perplexed by the desultory character of a minister's work. He therefore set to work to divide his duty into the twelve following groups, which he called

## THE MINISTER'S OUTLOOK.

1. The Church Membership.
2. The Sunday School.
3. The Week-day Service.
4. The Young People's Society.
5. The Sermon.
6. The Parish Visiting.
7. The Study.
8. The element of Church Worship.
9. The Minister's Literary Speciality.
10. The Minister's Art Speciality.
11. 12. The Recreation Period.

To each one of these groups it was purposed to devote a month of special attention, preparation, and study in detail.

This was the way in which it worked :—

For example, the Sunday School was studied with the superintendent. The names of the pupils, with their classes, committed to memory. Discussions held with teachers as to methods of class instruction. Blackboard exercises introduced into the opening service of the school. And the entire school given the morning preaching service on Sunday in a series of short illustrated sermons on the attributes of Christ.

Again, take for example the month given to the week-day service. Letters were written to every member of the church asking his attendance. Lists of subjects for the meetings were carefully studied. As many men as possible given something to do; not asked to do it, but assigned it, as if it was expected they would do it as a matter of course, because they were church members. Special singing for the services was arranged; and special preparation given to each meeting, even to its minutest details of opening and closing.

Much more original was Mr. Sheldon's scheme for getting his church and congregation to help him in writing his sermons.

One of the most useful and happy experiments I have ever tried in the ministry has been a very simple method of getting my church and congregation to help me write my sermons. For instance, I have a series of sermons on "Christ the Reformer." I print synopses of these sermons as follows :—

## CHRIST THE REFORMER.

*Series of Sunday Evening Sermons, beginning February 1st, 1891.*

## SYNOPSIS OF SERMONS.

- Feb. 1. An age of "Reform" Social unrest. Labour agitation. Changing parties. Shifting legislation. Press and pulpit in the struggle. The danger line. What has Christ to do with the question of "Reform"? Christ's attitude defined.
- Feb. 8. Christ and the individual. Christ and the State. Christ and the Church. An ideal government. What is possible? The first step.
- Feb. 15. Some of the "Reforms" demanded by the present age. Discussion of same. What can be done by Law? What by the Press? What by the Church? What by the Individual? What are Results and what are Causes in social inequality?
- Feb. 22. Man's REAL needs. The "Rights" of mankind defined. Teaching of Christ. The duty of young men. The present outlook. The imperative thing to

do. Christ as a necessary factor in the permanent solution of any question of "Reform." Relation of the spiritual man to organised society.

For the first sermon, I give to one of my church members, say a working man, a brief slip, together with the above plan, asking him to look up the history of labour organisations, and the changes in laws affecting labour. For the second, I ask another member to look up passages in the New Testament bearing on Christ's attitude towards organised society. For the third sermon, I ask still another to look up a list of legislative enactments bearing on the "Reforms" of the day. And for the fourth sermon, I ask another person to give me the legal definitions of man's rights. Credit is given in every case for work done. I mean in public. Very much of the work handed in I do not use at all in the sermon as delivered. A good deal in the way of figures and statistics is valuable, and the time saved in getting it from others is incalculable. If it be thought that this is a cool way of getting facts or work done, the answer is conclusive, that in every case the work is eagerly and cheerfully done by the church; the individuals who do the special work are themselves the gainers by it, and the facts and figures secured are generally much more reliable than those gleaned from newspapers and hearsay, and the interest excited in the preaching of the sermons is in proportion to the number of persons engaged in their preparation. I have at present a good part of my Young People's Society at work on a series of evening sermons on Christ the Saviour. The work consists in looking up all the passages in the New Testament in which Christ is spoken of as a Saviour. I have given out the twenty-seven books of the New Testament to as many young people, asking each person to give me, within a certain time, all the passages from his assigned book that bear on the subject. And, to give them an intelligent search for the words, I have given each one of them a brief plan of the sermons, which will extend over two months.

Mr. Sheldon is evidently a man of originality. The following is his account of the way in which he sets to work if there is anybody in the parish whom he wants to convert. The man, he says, may be an intimate personal friend :—

But this man is not a Christian in the sense that Christ meant it. He will not confess Christ, nor unite himself to any church. I want to win that man. We will say he is a carpenter or a cabinet-maker. He lives a different life from mine. He may have difficulties, troubles, discouragements peculiar to his work, which make the Christian life seem unreal or even impossible. Very well, I will learn that man's trade, or at least as much of it as it is possible for me to know. It is not necessary for me to say anything to him about it. It is better that I don't. But the very attempt to realise for myself the actual conditions of his daily existence makes it more possible for me to reach him and win him with the new spiritual life. Why not? How shall I enter into this man's philosophy of existence (and be assured he has one, and a very decided one, too) unless I enter, in part, into the atmosphere in which, perchance, his philosophy and his disbelief had their beginning? No other activity known to men calls for such knowledge of all sorts and conditions of men. No other calling demands so much interest in the human. It is pre-eminently the *man-building* business of the world. And whatever honestly and truly promotes one's efficiency in that business is not only legitimate, but highly desirable and worth trying.

THERE is a paper in *Timehri* for June which may be of historical interest before long. It describes Bartica, the new city which is to be the Melbourne of British Guiana. It has one of the most unrivalled sites for a city in the whole world, but at present it is a city of magnificent expectations.



## DID BYRON TURN METHODIST?

YES, SAYS THE REV. DR. HAYMAN.

THERE is an interesting article by Dr. Hayman in *Murray's Magazine* for October, entitled, "Glimpses of Byron," from which some extracts are worth while making. Dr. Hayman maintains that Byron was as much of a woman as of a man, and describes him as the hermaphrodite of genius. Dr. Hayman's conception of the feminine nature is not very high, judging from the following passage:—

Flashes as from a female soul, brilliant, excitable, and impetuous, form for page after page of his letters and diaristic fragments, the staple of his self-delineation.

You might find in them all the traits of a coquette; sometimes pert, vain, touchy, and flippant, sometimes defiant, irascible, and vindictive. There lie on the surface these distinctly feminine attributes, as in his talk there lurked all the apparatus of luring smiles and ensnaring tones, the plausible innuendo, the dexterous *équivoque*, the audacious topey-turveying of morality, the saucy snap-shot taken at another's folly, in order to escape, as it were, from his own in the smoke. And while parading his volatility, he united it to a masculine intensity and a virile hardihood of self-will, which makes him seem the hermaphrodite of genius. Like most women, it was more easy for him to be generous than just. Truth would be distorted or inverted to bolster up some view snatched up from the inconstancy of the moment, and facts be forgotten or discoloured as pique or passion swayed.

The other extract relates to Byron's later years, when he maintains that there was more reason to believe that Byron had turned Methodist at his latter end than is generally believed.

Dr. Kennedy's conversations in the last six months of Byron's career confirm the view that the religious framework of Byron's mind, long a thing of broken outlines and shifting shadows, was now shaping itself with something like definiteness, that faith was feeling for the helm of conscience. Moore represents Dr. Kennedy as an earnest believer, who sought to establish others in the great charter of faith and love, by which, although perhaps narrowly interpreting some of its clauses, he had himself been enfranchised. That Byron and he held high converse on much that lies in the Bible between God and man, not once but often, and not through the change-loving caprice of a satiated sceptic, but of set purpose, seems incontestable. That Byron expressly disclaimed infidel tenets and denial of the Scriptures, or deliberate maintenance of a disbelieving attitude, is expressly affirmed by Dr. Kennedy. On Byron's side a remarkable practical confirmation is to be gathered from a letter of his to the Doctor within a few weeks of his death, where he says: "Besides the tracts, etc., which you have sent for distribution, one of the English artificers (Brownbill, a tinman) left to my charge a number of Greek Testaments, which I will endeavour to distribute properly."

"I am trying to reconcile the clergy to their distribution." Here we have the reputed infidel and undoubted whilom libertine engaged, on his own showing, in work resembling that of the S.P.C.K., or the Bible Society; and that not only for Dr. Kennedy, whom he had reasons to respect, but for Brownbill, "artificer" and "tinman."

Dr. Hayman says:—

Dr. Kennedy was probably the first layman he had met whose earnest life expressed the truth within him. That expression had its natural effect, and the *blasé* poet-rake, who would have been sparing of any professions for fear of having them contrasted with his life, takes yet to action, and distributes not only dollars and cartridges, the sinews of war and the munitions thereof, but tracts and Greek Testaments. It is a fair inference from the above facts that the Byron of 1824 was morally brightening and steadying out of the baleful meteor form into what might have been a wholesome luminary.

## A NEW PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

DR. SHOFIELD, in the *Girl's Own Paper*, calls attention to the new field for educated women that has been opened out by the National Health Society.

To Mr. Acland, M.D., of the County Council of Devonshire, the honour is due of inaugurating the new departure. He has determined that the Devonians shall have healthy homes and healthy bodies, and by his wish the National Health Society have already sent a large staff to lecture all over Devon. The laws that have been inculcated throughout the county have been summarised in a decalogue by the *Woman's Herald*:—

1. You shall love, honour, and cherish the body, and keep it healthy, clean, and comfortable.
2. You shall not live a willing victim to preventable diseases.
3. You shall not endure or spread infectious diseases.
4. You shall neither eat nor drink that which is unwholesome for the body.
5. Remember that foul air poisons the blood, causes headache, and other maladies, and bad water breeds disease.
6. You shall fight a good fight against dirt, disease, and bad smells.
7. The body and everything belonging to it that needs daily washing shall be thoroughly cleansed at least once a day with water, and when desirable with good soap too.
8. You shall wear clean, suitable clothing, and never allow it to grow ragged or untidy for want of a stitch in time.
9. You shall make the best of yourself, of your neighbours, and of every gift of Nature around you.
10. You shall earnestly covet, and diligently labour to promote, personal and national health.

These laws teach us, at any rate, a large part of our duty towards ourselves, our neighbours, and the world we live in. The lectures given are termed "Homely Talks"—a title that disarms criticism, and encourages young beginners in the art of public speaking.

The National Health Society require large numbers of trained teachers, who are prepared to throw themselves into this interesting work. And ladies are those who can do this best.

Hence there is a large demand for educated ladies (or, as the Society wisely calls them, gentlewomen—and there is a distinction between the two) who will devote themselves to the work; and this is the new career open to ladies for the first time. The conditions the Society imposes are by no means too onerous. The fair candidate must have seen at least twenty-five summers. Then she must undergo three months' nursing training at some hospital or infirmary; and this is not difficult to obtain when we find that the smaller and county hospitals are accepted, and the infirmaries included. Next, the candidate must have attended a good course of practical lessons on artisan cookery. These may be taken almost anywhere that is wished, preference, however, being given to those lessons which are "approved of" by the Society. The third and last requirement is that the ladies should undergo the Society's course of hygienic teaching, consisting of lectures and practical work, at the Society's rooms. This can, in many cases, be carried on at the same time as the nursing, so that the whole training can be easily completed in six months.

The Society will select from successful candidates lady lecturers to give country lectures on hygiene, nursing, and cookery, to whom the Society promises the very fair salary of from three to five guineas a week. Considering the interest and intrinsic value of the work, and the ease with which the course of study can be pursued, also the comparatively slight expense attaching to it, and the considerable demand there is likely to be for lecturers, we think that the "new career" is not unlikely to be embraced by many readers of these pages.

Any of our readers desiring further information have only to apply to the courteous secretary at the offices of the Society, 53, Berners Street, W. The courses of lectures begin in the middle of October.

## THE ADVENTURES OF A LION TAMER.

HOW MAN DOMINATES WILD BEASTS.

THE most interesting article in the *Strand* for September was an account of Mr. Cooper, the lion tamer. Mr. Cooper is a man of fifty-one years of age, and began lion-taming at twelve. At ten he ran away from Birmingham with Batty's Circus. A sloth bit the tip of his finger off when he was only twelve years of age, and in the same year a very large and savage lion in the show having broken its chain, no one dared to approach it, but little Cooper calmly went up to the savage beast and chained it. He was thereupon dubbed the youngest lion tamer in the world, and began a career which brought him into the presence of most of the crowned heads of Europe. He struck up a great friendship with Victor Emmanuel, who once gave him a pipe from his own mouth after Mr. Cooper had gone into a cage of untamed lions and reduced them to subjection. The King gave him four of his largest and best lions, camels, a bear, and two elephants; the Queen of Holland gave him a brooch in the form of a golden lion. He has performed before the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck. When performing before the present Tzar a member of the Imperial suite bribed an attendant to open the door of the cage when the performance was over, but a lioness tore his arm so badly that it had to be amputated. The Prince Imperial was another of Mr. Cooper's admirers. Mr. Cooper has tamed nearly 2,000 lions, tigers, and leopards.

Their numberless claws and teeth have left their marks on the trainer's body from head to foot. His hands alone are an index to his profession—here a scar and there a scar, there a finger bitten short, and here a nail gone. The third finger of his left hand is shortened by half the top joint, and the nail grows, not up from the back of the finger as usual but over the top, and, if allowed to keep growing, lengthens down in front of the finger, towards the palm. This mishap occurred in practice one morning in Italy, with a lion who had an especial distaste to having his mouth opened to admit the head of Mr. Cooper. The trainer took a jaw in each hand to "persuade" them open, when the lion, with no vicious intent, finding his teeth an inch or so apart, snapped them together again, with the finger between them. *Felis leo* was surprised and disgusted, perhaps pained, at the disaster, and promptly spat the finger-end out, while blood flowed freely from the shortened digit over his face till he turned his head from under it. Several medical students had been admitted to watch the practise, and they promptly cauterised the wound with a hot iron, and the day's business proceeded as usual.

His worst time was at Brussels, when two perfectly wild lions were introduced into the cage:—

Scarcely had the tamer entered, than one of the new lions and one of the old ones began a desperate fight. Cooper took his whip and started to quell the disturbance. In striking at the old lion, however, he managed to give the new one a smart cut, and the savage beast immediately flew upon him, and, planting its claws on his left shoulder, tore down all the flesh from the shoulder and breast. Raising his right arm to drive the lion off, the hand and arm were seized by the brute's teeth, and the bone laid bare from elbow to wrist. The other animals, as of course is their wont, were not slow to take advantage of the position of affairs, and soon the tamer's leg was bitten through and other injuries inflicted. It seems scarcely credible that during all this the man never for an instant lost his presence of mind, and, with all his fearful injuries, continued to whip the brutes into subjection, and actually succeeded in doing so, before making good his exit from the cage.

The only secrets of his profession are confidence, coolness, and common sense. Mr. Cooper is almost a testototaler, and insists on complete immobility in the cage; the movement of an inch may lead an animal to miscalculate its jump and knock its trainer down, and once down he is certain to be bitten to death. On one occasion a young lioness made a playful dab at him with her paw and laid his whole arm open for nearly a foot. His profession, although dangerous, is lucrative. Mr. Cooper once bought £8,000 worth of elephants, trained them, and sold them for £12,000. He often received £50 a night for exhibitions. Mr. Cooper lives at Smethwick, and although he has retired on a competence he cannot resist the temptation of going back now and then among the lions and tigers for amusement.

## THE FUTURE OF THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

MR. FRANK SPRAGUE, in the September number of the *Forum*, predicts that electricity as a motor is going to carry all before it. His account of the electric railways in America is very remarkable, especially as to the safety with which they have been operated. The first electric railway was opened in Richmond in 1888, now there are not less than 350 roads in the United States, Europe, Australia, and Japan, requiring more than 4,000 cars and 7,000 motors, with about 2,600 miles of track, a daily mileage of nearly 500,000 miles, and carrying nearly a billion passengers annually. Fully 10,000 people are employed on these roads, and there has never been an authenticated report of death on account of the electric pressure used.

Over ten million sterling is now invested in this industry. Overhead wires are accepted as the best method of applying this new force.

While the horse, with extra help, has slowly and painfully pulled his car up a five per cent. grade, the electric motor has propelled a car of double the weight up grades of from 10 per cent. to 13 per cent., and at nearly double the speed. It has conquered combined curves and grades impossible for even the cable, and has increased the schedule speed with perfect safety from 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. Larger and more luxurious cars have been made possible, and the available carrying capacity for a given street space occupied has been increased by one-half. Malodorous stables have disappeared, and streets have been made cleaner.

The action of the motor as a dynamo is utilised to make the descent of the heaviest grades absolutely safe, even if the whole system exterior to the car should fail.

The abolishment of the car stove is now possible, and on heavy grades the falling energy of the car is used through the motors not only to put a brake upon its own speed, but also to heat the car without taking energy from the central station, as on the Pleasant Valley road in Pittsburg.

The electric motor has halved the motor-power expenses per car-mile, and has effected even greater reduction in the cost per ton-mile. It has reduced the charge per car-mile for conductors and drivers by increasing the number of miles operated in a given time. Roads hitherto unproductive have become dividend earners, and the earnings of those already successful have been increased. Roads are now possible where horse, steam, or cable service was impossible. Years have, in the aggregate, been saved to men for rest and recreation.

For street railways he thinks that there is absolutely no doubt that electricity is the motor of the future. The speed at which the electric cars can be driven practically doubles the area in which people can live in comfort. The article is well worth the attention of our engineers, but I have given sufficient extract to enable them to see the gist of the article and the significance of the fact to which Mr. Sprague calls attention.

## HOW TREES FIGHT FOR LIFE.

A SCENE FROM A TROPICAL FOREST.

In the June number of *Timehri*, a quarterly which regularly reaches me from British Guiana, there is a very admirable paper by Mr. James Rodway, entitled "The Struggle for Life in the Forest." It gives a more vivid picture of the struggle for existence, so far as trees and plants are concerned, in the tropical forest than anything I have come across. Mr. Rodway can write, and as he describes the magnificent timber trees of Guiana you seem to stand under their branches and realise how intense is the struggle for existence—so intense indeed that for a time you almost regard the trees as living beings which tear with tiger claws at each other's vitals. The condition of life in a tropical forest is sunlight, and to get to the top, where alone there is sunlight, is the constant aim of every tree. They have no winter's rest in the tropics, and they are so hard at work all day long that at night the trees seem quite tired out. Mr. Rodway says:—

From dawn to sunset the trees are hard at work—you can almost see some of them growing, and, as may naturally be supposed, they must have a little rest at night. The tree is thoroughly exhausted, its branches lose their stiffness, while the leaves droop and fold themselves together. Unlike those of temperate climates, the trees of the tropics all, more or less, show these signs of exhaustion toward sunset.

When the tree has forced its way to the top and is beginning to rejoice that it has survived the struggle in which most of its brothers have succumbed, it discovers that it is in the grasp of a creeper which draws its life blood. Some of these creepers have veritable claws with which they crawl upwards from the ground, and as soon as they reach the top a wealth of brilliant flowers opens out. The tree is eclipsed by the umbrella of the creeper's shade.

As its branches extend the stem swells and hardens until it looks like a great hempen cable which, if it happens to be a twiner, constricts its support in serpent-like folds until perhaps the tree is strangled to death. But this does not matter, for by that time the rampant monster has spread itself over a dozen giants of the forest, where it revels in the sunlight and seems to crow over its victory.

But it is not only by creepers which descend from below that trees are murdered. Birds carry fig seeds to the topmost forks of the forest giants, where they germinate, and then drop down long roots which are apparently quite harmless clinging to the bark and covering the trunk.

We can almost fancy the magnificent forest tree protesting strongly, as, octopus like, the *clusia* begins to compress and strangle it. It may protest as much as it likes, but that makes no difference; the *clusia* grows stronger and stronger, until by and by, as the strangler opens its magnificent waxy flowers to the sun, and glories in its conquest, the poor unfortunate victim droops and dies. Then the trunk becomes diseased, wood ants begin their work, and finally nothing is left but the hollow cylinder of the strangler.

Another great enemy of the tree is the leech or the *loranth*, which runs its suckers into the cracks of the bark and flourishes again the more its victim dwindles and dies. When a tree is elbowed, strangled, smothered, or sucked to death the white ants attend in myriads to dig its grave. Another fact which Mr. Rodway brings into clear relief is that all the herbaceous flowering plants in the tropical forest are to be found at the tops of the trees. Below the dome of foliage nothing can be seen save an interminable jungle of trunks and bush roots; it is only when you get a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet above the ground that you find a blaze of coloured and innumerable orchids. By the river the struggle for life is better seen than in the forest, and the

struggle being so much greater the combatants put on armour. Almost as soon as the seedlings grow they assume their weapons. Some are densely clothed with needle-like spines, others have formidable barbed arrowheads with a dozen pairs of barbs, all are in the panoply of war. Mr. Rodway's paper is one which every naturalist will read with pleasure.

## REVIVAL OF CIVIC RELIGION IN AMERICA.

SOME GRATIFYING SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

THE Century for October says:—

It was made evident by the legislation of the year now drawing to a close that an unusual amount of attention was given to the subject of reform in municipal government. Many of the State legislatures passed new charters for their larger cities, and many others spent much time in the discussion of such measures. In Ohio home rule was granted to all the large cities of the State, and new charters, embodying that and other important principles, were granted to four of them, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Springfield, and Youngstown. In Indiana a new charter was granted to the city of Indianapolis. In all these cities confident hopes are entertained that the new forms of government will sweep away some abuses, modify others, and give the people better government than they have hitherto enjoyed. What is wanted is, in the first place, fitness combined with character, and, after that, permanent tenure. This is civil service reform in its essence, and it follows that we can never have genuine and lasting municipal reform until we put the entire municipal system of government upon a civil service reform basis.

Dr. Cook reports in *Our Day* an encouraging sign of the movement in favour of municipal reform even in St. Paul, while Minnesota seems to have been given pretty considerably over to the devil.

Five days before this victory it would have been hard to find a city in which the rumsellers and the rabble had more undisputed control, or in which pastors and good citizens were more disheartened. At least three times within as many years attempts to close the Sunday saloons had failed. Archbishop Ireland had co-operated with Protestant pastors and laymen in these efforts, to no purpose. The mayor had flatly refused again and again to enforce the law; also those against Sunday theatres and Sunday base ball, which last he sanctioned by his presence. The leading ladies of the city had circulated a petition for the closing of the Sunday theatres, directed to their proprietors, only to have their petition cast aside with scant courtesy. A clerk having become insane through gambling, his employer had prosecuted the proprietor of the gambling house, only to see him acquitted against evidence.

At last, however, as frequently happens, the forces of evil succeeded, by presuming just a little too far, in rousing the spirit of revolt on the part of the religious people. St. Paul was selected for the scene of a national prize fight; the editors of the two leading papers, many respectable citizens, and the mayor were all enthusiastic for the contest. The churches at last, hardly daring to call their souls their own, ventured to summon a meeting in protest. The result was a great outburst of public sympathy. Seven thousand citizens met to demand that the law should be enforced, and enforced it was in spite of the mayor.

They appealed from the Mayor as a rebel against the State laws to State sovereignty in the governor, who, by proclamation, called on the sheriff as a State officer, on penalty of dismission, to enforce the State law, and, on his request, gave him a regiment of troops as State police for the purpose. Even when the Governor had issued his proclamation, the rebellious editors and the mayor insisted that the fight should go on, and not until the soldiers were actually ordered out was this rebellion of the city government against the State suppressed.

## WHY RUSSIANS LOVE FRANCE.

BECAUSE THEY DISLIKE GERMANS.

IN reading the description of the Russian people which is given in an anonymous article, by an evidently Russian writer, in the first part of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September, one realises the half-Eastern nature of the Slavonic Empire. The fatalistic, good-humoured, superstitious race, capable of great enthusiasm and gross degradation, indifferent to politics, yet ready if need be to die for Holy Russia, despising civilisation yet sublimely assured that their destiny as a people is to lead it, half-cynical with it all, and individually more ready to pardon a crime than to terminate a personal antipathy, do not strike the mind as European. The fickleness of the Tartar has been wedded to the charm of the Oriental. Together these make something which may be indeed, as is often predicted, the dominant race of the future, but is certainly not at present on the same level of development as the other peoples of the Western world.

The object of the writer is to explain the profound antipathy for Germany and the sympathy with France, which exists, he says, in the very marrow of the Russian people, quite independently of politics. In order to do it he has had first to describe the Russians themselves, and one of the first facts which he makes clear is that they have no politics; with their organisation both of government and of the press it is practically impossible that they should. Obedience is the only public virtue. Discussion is worse than a vice; it is a folly. It gives something of the sensation of a dream to read a perfectly well-written article in a civilised language, in which such a basis of national life is taken for granted as natural and right and proper, and perhaps the writer explains more unconsciously between the lines than he does by what he actually intends to say. The outcome of the whole is that when one seeks the reason why Russia loves France and hates Germany, it amounts to a reiterated statement that France, with whom we have fought, is beloved, and Germany, who has done us no harm, is detested. The Moujik has forgotten the French war, the aristocrat regards it as the result of a mere misunderstanding between the two Emperors. As for Sebastopol, the defeat which Russia suffered was no less glorious than the victory of the allies and "the memory of Sebastopol is the common and indissoluble possession of both armies." It can only be explained on the ground of an invincible, sympathetic affection entertained by the Russian people for the French people. It is not an affair of governments, or parties, or political interests, but goes deeper, and is of more significance than any of them. On the other hand, towards Germany there is an equally widespread and deeply rooted antipathy. Words fail, the writer declares, to convey any just impression of the hatred which is entertained by the whole Russian people for everything that is German. It is not confined to one class, but permeates the entire nation. No one in Europe can conceive the force of it, and even war with Germany would, he assures us, be something terrible for its pitiless atrocity. Hence, as it comes to be gradually realised in unpollitical Russia that France and Germany are enemies to one another, the impulse towards France will be strengthened by all the force which lies in the saying that "the enemies of our enemies are our friends."

## WHY ITALIANS HATE FRANCE.

BECAUSE OF TUNIS AND THE POPE.

AN anonymous correspondent, dating from Carlsbad, contributes to *Rassegna Nazionale* a short, lucid paper on the present unfriendly relations between Italy and France.

"For eleven years," he writes, "the two Latin powers are no longer friends, but eye each other suspiciously, and occasionally attack one another. For eleven years France has done her utmost, both openly and secretly, to prevent the political growth, the colonial expansion, and the economic welfare of Italy, as well as her reconciliation with the Pope; Italy, on her side, by allying herself with Germany, the bitterest enemy of France, has rendered more arduous, if not quite impossible, the re-conquest of her lost provinces and of her military prestige."

There are two causes, one permanent, the other temporary, for this want of amity. France does not wish for any rivals on the Mediterranean; she wishes for undisputed control in that direction. Italy also strives after the supreme authority, and if that is unattainable for the present, she at least does her utmost to prevent France from obtaining more power and influence. Not to do so would be simple suicide. This is the permanent cause of the disagreement, not to use a stronger word, between the two nations. France aspired after war, and believes herself prepared for it; Italy requires peace, and is resolved on maintaining it; that is the temporary cause of the disagreement.

France has been accustomed for over two centuries to regard herself as supreme in the Mediterranean. She is powerless against English authority, and restricts herself to diplomatic notes protesting against the indefinite occupation of Egypt, but against Italy she is always ready to act. Her conquest of Tunis was undertaken at the direct instigation of Bismarck, who had previously made a similar offer to Carioli, then Italian premier. Carioli declined, out of consideration for French susceptibilities; but France, in her eagerness to increase her Mediterranean prestige, was even ready to retard the day of her possible re-acquisition of Alsace-Lorraine by permanently alienating the friendship of Italy and exciting the suspicions of England. This was exactly what Bismarck desired. "The Triple Alliance was the immediate and natural consequence of the conquest of Tunis. France thereby forced Italy into the arms of the Central Powers. Carioli, for once far-sighted, was quite right in fore-seeing that Tunis had divided the two nations for a lengthened period."

The writer in the *Rassegna* joins issue with Crispi, who stated in his recent *Contemporary Review* article that the only question at present separating France and Italy is the Papal question. He maintains, on the contrary, that there is only one way to re-establish peace and harmony between the two nations. "Let France no longer oppose the due growth of Italian power and influence in the Mediterranean; let her renounce her own right of supremacy, to which Italy can never, under any circumstances, give her consent; let her cease to persecute the Italian element in Tunis; let her give up the attempt to transform her protectorate into annexation; and, finally, let her give solid guarantees not to disturb the peace of Europe, so as to permit, at least, a partial reduction in the standing armies of the Continent." But to obtain from France either the one concession or the other is so difficult, that the task may well be regarded as hopeless.

## HOW ENGLAND CAN KEEP THE PEACE.

FROM A GERMAN POINT OF VIEW.

UNDER the somewhat misleading title of "The Divisional Groupings of a Fleet," a noteworthy article appears in the Austrian section of the *Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten*.

## THE FLEETS OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

The gist of the article is to show, firstly, that the fleets of the Triple Alliance are by themselves almost a match for the French fleet, or even for the French and Russian fleets combined; and secondly, that the preponderance of English naval supremacy serves as a great factor in preserving the peace of Europe, since the rashest of Chauvinists would hesitate to disturb it so long as the neutrality of England remains an unknown quantity. The writer, instead of trying to estimate the relative strength of the fleets of the various Powers by totalling up the number of their ships and their tonnage, groups the ships according to their speed into divisional units and so obtains a rough and ready standard of their fighting value. The division of a fleet into independent groups or divisions for manœuvring purposes being universally acknowledged as necessary on tactical and military grounds, the only questions which remain open to discussion refer to the number of ships that should go to form the division, and to its composition. The writer considers seven ships offer the best tactical advantages, and that, except for special services where other considerations come into force, the division should be composed of vessels of uniform speed. Omitting coast defence ships and all vessels with a less speed than twelve knots as being generally unsuited for fighting naval actions at sea, he groups the remaining ships into five classes, taking the maximum speed as the standard for each class.

## THE NAVIES OF EUROPE IN DIVISIONS.

These classes are:—A, containing all ships having a speed of 20–22 knots; B, those of 19–21 knots; C, those of 17–19 knots; D, those of 15–16 knots; and E, those of 12–14 knots. Judged under this standard the fleets of the various Powers come out as follows:—

England.—A, 4 divisions, 29 ships; B, 3 divisions, 17 ships; C, 7 divisions, 49 ships; D, 3 divisions, 20 ships; E, 7 divisions, 47 ships; giving a total of 162 ships, with a minimum speed of 12 knots, divided into 24 divisions.

France.—B and C, 4 divisions, 27 ships; D, 2 divisions, 14 ships; E, 9 divisions, 59 ships; or a total of 100 ships divided into 15 divisions.

Italy.—B, 2 divisions, 11 ships; C, 2 divisions, 12 ships; D, 1 division, 7 ships; E, 2 ships; a total of 32 ships divided into 5 divisions.

Germany.—C, 1 division, 6 ships; D, 1 division, 6 ships; E, 4 divisions, 28 ships; or a total of 40 ships, divided into 6 divisions.

Austria.—C, 1 division, 7 ships; E, 3 divisions, 20 ships; making in all 27 ships, divided into 4 divisions.

Russia.—Baltic Fleet—D, 2 divisions, 12 ships; E, 2 divisions, 12 ships. Black Sea Fleet—D and E, 1 division, 7 ships, giving a total of 31 ships in 5 divisions.

The value of the fleets, judged by the number of divisions composed of seagoing ships with a speed of over twelve knots, is therefore as follows:—England, 24 divisions (162 ships); France, 15 divisions (100 ships); Russia, 5 divisions (31 ships); the Triple Alliance, 15 divisions (97 ships). Assuming the general accuracy of these figures as sufficient to approximately assess the fighting value of the various fleets, England, if engaged in a war with France, would still have nine divisions with which to oppose any ally who might side with the latter.

## THE STRENGTH OF ENGLAND.

A mere statement of figures, however, gives but an inadequate idea of the real power of the English navy, unless note is taken of the enormous advantages it possesses in the large number of ships comprised in Classes A, B, and C. The fact that England has colonies to defend is really but of small consequence—firstly, because some of the colonies have their own ships; secondly, because England has still plenty of ships to send abroad; thirdly, because if the colonies are attacked the enemy would necessarily have to split up his forces and so weaken his home defences; and lastly, because the decisive events of the war would scarcely take place in the colonies. Owing to her superiority in battle-ships England could well carry out all her plans of attack and defence without requiring the assistance of her fastest cruisers, any these could therefore, in conjunction with the auxiliary cruisers, be employed in ravaging the enemy's commerce and colonies; and when the enormous speed of these cruisers is borne in mind, some idea can be formed of the significance of a war with England. With an ironclad fleet in the Channel, and squadrons of cruisers off Gibraltar and the North of Scotland, every route to the European ports would be closed, whilst with divisions off the Cape of Good Hope, Cape Horn, Newfoundland, the Sunda Straits and Aden, every strategical point would be in the hands of England.

## IF ENGLAND WERE NEUTRAL.

Coming to a comparison of the seagoing divisions of the fleets of the Triple Alliance with those of the French fleet, the tables show that the Triple Alliance would by no means necessarily be forced to renounce all idea of acting on the offensive against France alone, although, in the event of a Franco-Russian alliance, and of England remaining neutral, their divisions would doubtless be in a state of numerical inferiority. This inferiority would, however, as a matter of fact, be more apparent than real, for although the combined fleets of the Triple Alliance would nominally be weaker by four divisions than those of France and Russia, yet the conditions under which the latter's fleet is divided between the Black Sea and the Baltic would make it a comparatively easy matter to prevent the Russian divisions from uniting with those of France. The nine Austrian and Italian divisions, supplemented as they would be with flotillas of torpedo boats, would compel the French to concentrate the bulk of their fleet in the Mediterranean, where it would have enough to do in holding its own against the Austrian and Italian ships. The outlook for the Triple Alliance at sea, therefore, is by no means discouraging, even supposing that it has to rely entirely on its own naval resources; whilst if another Power, disposing only of a small fleet, should join it, the chances in its favour would be very greatly increased. It seems, however, by no means improbable, as affairs now stand, that England would cease to remain an indifferent onlooker, and should she join the Triple Alliance the effect of her doing so is hardly to be calculated. France, and Russia also, if allied to her, would have to set apart a considerable portion of her army to provide for the defence of her coasts, and would correspondingly have to weaken her field army. With the prospect of this occurring, neither France nor Russia would venture to attack the Triple Alliance, and the peace of Europe would be assured. A consideration of the significance of this possibility should be enough to make the most rabid clamourers for war pause, and lead them to eventually bless the authors of the Triple Alliance and the men who may succeed in obtaining its friendly recognition by England.



### HOW TO IMPROVE THE RACE.

MARRY FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF OFFSPRING.

MR. HIRAM M. STANLEY in the October *Monist* complains that I did him an injustice in July, 1890, in implying that he favoured murder, mutilation, or imprisonment as a means of improving the breed of men. He therefore explains more clearly what he means by "Artificial Selection" in an article from which the following are extracts :—

By artificial selection I mean all conscious and purposive arrangements between men and women which have in view character of offspring. This is opposed to natural selection, which is merely instinctive unteleological union with one of the opposite sex as impelled by animal passion or romantic love.

TO THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY.

A truly thoughtful and intelligent man in our day in view of marriage will most carefully consider his own life history and that of his parents and ancestors, and also that of his intended partner and her ancestors, as to physical or mental disease, which might be handed down to the issue of the proposed union. All regulation of marriage by either individual or state action which looks to the character of offspring I term artificial selection. In the evolution of man as a rational animal artificial selection will more and more prevail, and human breeding will become a well-defined art.

THE STERILISATION OF THE UNFIT.

The methods of artificial selection are either negative which restrain the unfit from propagating, or positive, which encourage the fit to propagate. The most radical negative method is mutilation, and is employed by man with the lower animals and with slaves, but this plan could hardly be used by civilised society for human breeding. Imprisonment temporarily restrains some classes of society from perpetuating themselves. Prevention of conception is at present mostly a voluntary means, but accomplishes the elimination of both fit and unfit.

LET NO UNINSURED PERSON MARRY.

It is not, however, so much by the extension of any negative methods but rather by positive means that artificial selection may be best employed. I will mention three forms by which human breeding might be materially advanced.

By common law and custom the wife surrenders herself physically to submit and morally to obey the husband. This causes a vast deal of oppression which is hidden from all eyes, and which is often passively received by woman as her rightful lot. If women have the choice to bear or not to bear, and she with educated conscience choose by fitness of offspring, a large and powerful element of artificial selection may be introduced.

A SUGGESTED HEREDITY SOCIETY.

But the plan of artificial selection which seems to me most feasible at the present time would be voluntary associations of men and women who bind themselves to learn and apply the laws of heredity in their marriage relations to seek for expert guidance, and in all their life to live not merely purely, but according to reason and science. Heredity societies of this stamp which should favour marriages only between members would ultimately become a rational aristocracy, and true and good blood would be perpetuated in the best manner. If such societies were in vogue in the Elizabethan period, we should have a dozen Shakespeares instead of one. The law of the production of geniuses is not beyond human ken. Maud S. is truly a genius in horseflesh, but she came into the world in no fortuitous or instinctive way, but by scientific breeding. The application of similar foresight in breeding men would produce geniuses in abundance. It may not be accomplished in an exactly analogous manner, an expert leading around eminent men to "make the season," but the analogous practical results will nevertheless be obtained.

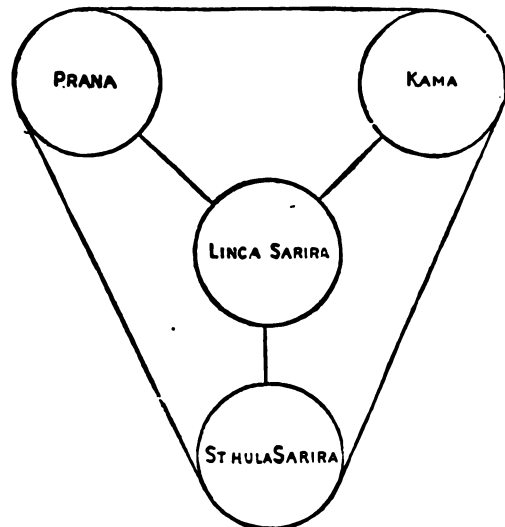
### THE DANGERS OF SPIRITUALISM.

A WARNING. BY MRS. BESANT.

IN *Lucifer* for September Mrs. Besant continues her account of the seven members of man. In the course of her paper she gives us the Theosophical view of the dangers which attend spiritualistic séances. Kama, the desire or lusts of the human frame after death, takes form as an astral body, and is then known as Kama Rupa. This Kama Rupa is about the uncanniest entity in the invisible world; it has a consciousness of a very low order, but is without conscience; its habits are as objectionable as its morals, if morals it can be said to have, when morals it has none. It strays about, attracted to all places in which animal desires are encouraged and satisfied, and is drawn into the current of those whose animal passions are strong and unbridled. Mediums of a low type attract these undesirable visitors—

whose fading vitality is reinforced in their séance-rooms, who catch astral reflections, and play the part of "disembodied spirits" of a low order. Nor is this all: if at such a séance there be present some man or woman of correspondingly low development, the "spook" will be attracted to that person, and may attach itself to him or to her, and thus may be set up currents between the Kama of the living person and the Kama Rupa of the past person, generating results of the most deplorable kind.

The longer or shorter persistence of the Kama Rupa depends on the greater or less development of the animal and passionate nature in the dying personality. If during earth-life the animal nature was indulged and allowed to run riot, if the intellectual and spiritual parts of man were neglected or stifled, then, as the life-currents were set strongly in the Kamic direction, the Kama Rupa will persist for a long period after the body or the person is "dead." Or again, if earth-life has been suddenly cut short by accident or by suicide, the link between Kama and Prana will not be easily broken, and the Kama Rupa will be strongly vivified. If, on the other hand, Kama has been conquered and bridled during earth-life, if it has been purified and trained into subservience to man's higher nature, then there is but little to energise the Rupa, and it will quickly disintegrate and dissolve away



The above shows the quaternary or four principles which constitute the lower part of man's nature. The Sthula Sarira is the material body of the sense, Linga Sarira the astral body of the inner senses, Prana is the vitalising breath, and Kama the desires and lusts.

## RAILWAYS AND THE STATE.

## IS THIS A TURN OF THE TIDE?

THERE are several articles in the current magazines on the subject of railway regulation, which seem to indicate that we are now at the turn of the tide which has been running so strongly in favour of State interference. Mr. John Macdonald, in the *Economic Journal* for September discusses at some length the regulation of railway rates, and gives practical effect to his criticisms by drafting the following bill, which he thinks would mend matters:—

## SUGGESTED HEADS OF A CANAL AND TRAFFIC BILL.

(a) Abolition of maximum rates and statutory classifications are useless. They give the customer an appearance of protection which they do not afford; they require periodical revision if they are not to be unjust and far removed from the actual rates.

(b) No interference, directly or indirectly, with rates which are the result of competition. Rates from A to X, 10s.; rates from B to X, the same distance, only 5s., there being competition by sea or otherwise. The courts have avoided clearly saying, when, in such circumstances, there is undue preference. When competition really operates the excuse for interference is gone.

(c) No interference with group rates; let alone, they will be formed where they are convenient, according to the requirements of trades, and not according to the opinions of courts of law, and they may become the germs of a system of zone tariffs.

(d) Interference as heretofore with discriminations between persons really in the same circumstances; none when the value and utility of the services are different, even if the cost of performing them be the same.

(e) Interference when one line of traffic—for example, long distance traffic—is carried at a loss, which is made good in whole or part by enforcing high rates on other kinds of traffic with the effect of unfairly diminishing profits.

(f) Interference when it is apparent that the amount of traffic is artificially restricted; when experience as to other parts of the same railway or in similar circumstances shows that the rates are so high as to diminish the volume of traffic.

(g) No change in rates without reasonable notice. Section 33 (6) of the Act of 1888 imperfectly provides for this. Fourteen days' notice may be much too short for people who give quotations and make contracts on the faith of certain rates.

Were these changes made, all would not be satisfactory: the clash of interests which renders a perfect solution impossible would exist. But we should have a simple and intelligible system.

## A PROTEST FROM AMERICA.

In the same direction we find an article in the *North American* for September, by President Huntington, who declares that interference with railway rates by the Government has had a disastrous effect upon American trade. The practical conclusion of his article is as follows:—

The judicial branch of the government has decided that it has the power, under the constitution, to say what is a fair income for railroad and other quasi-public institutions that do business for and with the public. Why should State legislatures endeavour to arbitrarily fix the rates, when no doubt the best interest of both shipper and carrier will be served by a gradation of those rates in accordance with the changing conditions of business? Of all property railroads should have the largest freedom, in order that they may be able to earn sufficient to pay a fair interest upon the capital invested, and to earn it in a way that shall most nearly conserve the interests of their patrons and themselves. When a fair return upon invested capital has been received, the people, through the courts, can prevent rates from going up, and thus restrict the earnings of a railroad to reasonable figures.

## A CONFESSION FROM VICTORIA.

Another straw, which shows the way the wind blows, is the practical confession of the Victorian Government that the plan of putting the State Railways under the control of a board of separate Railway Commissioners was a failure. A bill is to be introduced amending the railway management, and the *Economic Journal* for September says:—

The great fault of the system is that, in freeing the railways from the control of the Government, it freed them at the same time from all possibility of control by the public, and the usual effects of irresponsibility in a great spending department of state soon appeared again, and in a much more aggravated form, because the irresponsibility was so much more complete. Under the whole system there always existed some sort of check in the fact that a question could be asked in Parliament about anything that seemed wrong, and a minister or even a ministry might be dismissed in consequence; but, when a job was suspected under the new system, no information whatever could be obtained, for the Commissioners refused on principle to answer any questions put by the Government, and private persons had no means of bringing them to book. Complaints are accordingly rife of the great and growing extravagance of their management, of their indifference to the public convenience, and even of the increase of the very evil the system was devised to check; for though illegitimate political influence may have been stopped, illegitimate private influence is said to have become more rampant than ever. Trains of a dozen carriages are stated to be run regularly to accommodate a single traveller, and rural land to have been bought for railway construction at £44 an acre, when £2 an acre was the ordinary market price for it. How far any of these particular charges may be correct we have neither means nor interest to say, but it is at any rate certain that the Victorian Railway Budget has shown a deficit for the last year or two, and that public opinion is strongly aroused to the conviction that direct government management, with all its faults, is nevertheless better, because it is itself more manageable than the management of irresponsible Commissioners. Hence the promised Railway Amendment Act Amendment Bill, which aims practically at subjecting the Commissioners to the effective control of the Minister of Railways, from which the Railways Amendment Act had exempted them.

**The Teetotaler's Alphabet.**—Dr. Edson, in the *North American* for September, contributes the following rhyme to the Temperance cause. He took it down from a dyspeptic patient of his:—

A stands for Alcohol; deathlike its grip;  
B for Beginner, who takes just a sip;  
C for Companion who urges him on;  
D for the Demon of drink that is born;  
E for Endeavour he makes to resist.  
F stands for Friends who so loudly insist;  
G for the Guilt that he afterwards feels;  
H for the Horrors that hang at his heels;  
I his Intention to drink not at all.  
J stands for Jeering that follows his fall;  
K for his Knowledge that he is a slave.  
L stands for the Liquors his appetite craves;  
M for convivial Meetings so gay.  
N stands for No that he tries hard to say;  
O for the Orgies that then come to pass.  
P stands for Pride that he drowns in his glass;  
Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound.  
R stands for Ruin, that hovers around.  
S stands for Sights that his vision bedim.  
T stands for Trembling that seizes his limbs;  
U for his Usefulness sunk in the slums.  
V stands for Vagrant he quickly becomes;  
W for Waning of life that's soon done;  
X for his eXit, regarded by none.  
Youth of this nation, such weakness is crime  
Zealously turn from the tempter in time!

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

**T**HERE are some good articles in the October *Contemporary*. I quote elsewhere Mr. Christie Murray on New Zealand, Dr. Underwood on Mr. Russell Lowell, Mr. Rae on the Eight Hours Day, and Mr. Sidney Low on "The Rise of the Suburbs."

### PEACE OR WAR OR TWADDLE.

If Mr. Osborne Morgan had not been a Right Hon., and an M.P., and a Q.C., the article which occupies the first place in the *Contemporary* would have been returned by the editor of any live magazine, regretting that space forbade the publication of so many pages of commonplace without point or any direct bearing upon anything. Mr. Osborne Morgan, however, is a Right Hon., a Q.C., and an M.P., and so he is allowed the privilege of uttering his excellent but somewhat unimportant reflections. The title is the only thing in the article which has any bite in it, but it only accentuates the disappointment which is felt when you turn over the pages to ascertain what Mr. Osborne Morgan has got to say. The gist of the whole thing is in the last paragraph:—

The day is still distant when the Sepoy and the Cossack will meet to decide the sovereignty of the East on the banks of the Hydaspes or the Indus. Before that day arrives many things may happen. Meantime, it is something to feel that in the great struggle for which the Powers of Europe seem to be girding themselves, England at least can maintain a strict though by no means an uninterested neutrality.

### "THE ABBE'S REPENTANCE" OF MR. GRANT ALLEN.

The most interesting paper of those not yet noticed is Mr. Grant Allen's story, which will surprise some of the readers of the *Contemporary*. A Breton priest falls in love with an English girl, who, taking him quite seriously, said, "Then you will join our Church, give up your orders and marry me." Instantly the priest recoiled in horror from the thought of what he had done:—

He had dreamed for a moment, indeed, of foul wrong, in the white heat of passion: all men may be misled for a moment of impulse by the strong demon within them: but to persevere in such wrong, to go on sinning openly, flagrantly, shamelessly—Guy de Kermadec drew back.

All afire with remorse, seething with regret and shame and horror, he hastened home to confess and receive absolution and extreme unction:—

What vile thing was this wherewith he, a priest of God, had ventured to affront the pure innocence of a maiden? What unchastity had he forced on the chaste eyes of girlhood!

The old priest could not understand this wild fever of repentance:—

Why this horror at the harm done to her in intention only? But to Guy de Kermadec himself it was a crime of *lese-majesté* against a young girl's purity. A crime whose very nature it would be criminal to explain to her. A crime that he could only atone with his life.

So the remorseful abbé goes to the edge of the precipice at Antibes, and leans over the edge of the cliff:—

"Oh, Our Lady of the Seven Sorrows," he cried, wringing his hands in his agony, "who wert a virgin thyself, help and succour this virgin in her own great sorrow. Thou knowest

her innocence, her guilelessness, her simplicity, and the harm beyond healing that I wrought her unawares. Oh, blot it out of her pure white soul and bless her. Thou knowest that for her sake alone, and to undo this sin to her, I stand here to-night, on the brink of the precipice. Queen of the Waves, Our Lady of the Look-out, if the sacrifice please thee, take me thus to thine own bosom. Let thy billows rise up and blot out my black sin. Oh, Mary, hear me! *Stella, maris, adesto!*"

He remained there for hours until a huge billow curled by the tempest fell with a roar like thunder upon the wretched abbé, and all was over. Next morning the coastguards found the battered and lifeless body on the rocks. The face was beaten to jelly. It is a powerful little story, apparently written from the depths of personal experience, with a note in it which suggests that the author has sometimes envied the abbé, not his fault but his expiation.

### AMERICAN AND BRITISH RAILWAY STOCKS.

Mr. G. B. Baker writes on this subject from the point of view of one who believes that American stocks will go up, and British stocks go down. American investors will be reassured that Mr. Baker thinks that the future holds out some recompense for all that they have suffered in the past. Those who have money in railways will read the article with interest.

### DO DISSENTERS WANT TO BE D.D.'S?

Rev. H. W. Horwill thinks they do, and he has written a paper to demand degrees for Nonconformists, in which he protests against the arrangement by which divinity degrees of Oxford and Cambridge are preserved for the exclusive benefit of the clergy of the Church of England. He says:—

I would suggest that in the first place a serious effort be made to induce the University of London to grant theological degrees. But whatever schemes are suggested for the institution of theological degrees in universities that do not grant them at present, an attempt should certainly be made to free from denominational restrictions the degrees that already exist. While such restrictions remain, the nationalising of the universities is incomplete.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lecky's paper on "Carlyle's Message to His Age" is a Sunday afternoon lecture to working-men which I cannot say encourages Mr. Lecky to persevere as a lecturer on Sunday afternoon to working-men or to any one else. It is sound, no doubt, but undeniably dull. Prof. Sanday replies to Dr. Schurer's attacks upon the Johannine authorship of the Fourth Gospel. The Rev. J. S. Weldon, the Headmaster of Harrow, discusses the question of the position of Greek in the Universities from the point of view of a headmaster who is liberal enough to be in favour of optional as against compulsory Greek in the Universities—under four general propositions, of which we only quote the second:—

The study of Greek, if it be seriously prosecuted, occupies so great a part of a boy's schooltime as to deny him the opportunity of studying other subjects which it may be important and even essential for him to know.

The fact is, of course, that in nine cases out of ten the students who profess to study Greek do not study it seriously, and it is for them sheer waste of time.

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is a very bright number for October, but we miss Mr. Frank Harris's stories. Why the editor should banish his own contributions to an illustrated sixpenny, and fill up his magazine with a ponderous first instalment of a new story, entitled "A Human Document," by Mr. W. H. Mallock, is a mystery which provokes rather than amuses his readers.

## A COMTIST THEORY OF WOMAN'S STATUS.

Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes the address which he delivered on the 5th of September to the favoured few who attended Newton Hall, on the "Emancipation of Women." Mr. Harrison tells us in many eloquent sentences that the sphere of women is the home. The family is more vital, more beautiful, more universal than the State, etc. etc. All these eloquent sentences may be applied, and probably have been applied times without number, to protest against every advance that has been made towards the development of the full personality of women. The Comtists, to do them justice, are nobly inconsistent, and in this very lecture we find a protest against the Mahometan and Hindu views of women education which Mr. Harrison says is practised throughout the whole of the western world, even by nine-tenths of the rich. What he fails to perceive is that if you continue to educate women they will use their intelligence, and decide for themselves many matters which hitherto have been decided for them by the Frederic Harrisons of the world. All the talk about the importance of not forgetting that a woman is a woman is idle and misleading nonsense, usually indulged in by persons who wish to defend some monopoly upon which the educated woman threatens to intrude. There is no more danger of women forgetting that they are women than men forgetting they are men. The higher your opinion is of women the more ready you should be to allow her to choose her own sphere. To use an old, old illustration which, though coarse, is nevertheless to the point, Mr. Frederic Harrison could not, to save his life, wet-nurse his wife's children. He would only make a fool of himself if he tried. Baby would suffer; the household would be thrown into disorder; but is that any reason why an Act of Parliament should be passed to restrain Frederic Harrison from attempting that impossible and absurd thing? Why, then, if Nature and Mr. Frederic Harrison are allowed to settle accounts without the interference of law, should women and Nature not be allowed the same liberty in other directions? Those who are most urgent in favour of the recognised rights of women to the full development of their personality and character, yield no whit to Mr. Harrison and his followers in their reverence for womanliness in women, or for the sanctity of the home, but they have sufficient logic to see, and sufficient candour to admit, that when the State encroaches year by year more and more upon the home, it is indispensable that woman, who is the mistress of the home, should be consulted in framing the legislation of the State. Both the home and the State would be a great deal better if they could enjoy the benefit of the joint cares of men and women. The home without a man in it is just as unnatural a thing as a State from which the influence of women has been excluded.

## MR. J. A. SYMONDS ON ZOLA'S IDEALISM.

Mr. Symonds reviews "La Bête Humaine," describing it in detail, praising it cordially, and maintaining that, so far from being a realist, Zola is an idealist, whose work has all those qualities of the constructive reason by which the ideal is distinguished from the bare reality:—

Zola's realism consists, then, in his careful attention to

details, in the naturalness of his connecting motives, and his frank acceptance of all things human which present themselves to his observing brain. The idealism which I have been insisting on, which justifies us in calling "La Bête Humaine" a poem, has to be sought in the method whereby these separate parcels of the plot are woven together, and also in the dominating conception contained in the title which gives unity to the whole work.

## A HINT TO THE "BUTTERFLIES OF BELGRAVIA."

Mr. Auberon Herbert, after a prolonged silence, has at last found his voice, and we have a charming paper in his best style, entitled "Under the Yoke of the Butterflies." It is half an essay and half a dialogue, the object of which is to preach the great gospel that we have been paralysed by the State. Mr. Herbert makes his moan over the awful onehandedness and oneleggedness of our rich classes, who are smitten with the universal incapacity to help themselves. He implores the not-butterflies to pluck up heart and emancipate themselves from the butterflies; and, among other things, he makes the following suggestion as to the way in which more rational human intercourse could be established in the heart of Belgravia:—

Let those who care to meet on some basis of friendship, rather than of mere acquaintance, form a group congenial in taste and feeling, borrowing from club-life just as much as suits their purpose. Let them partly own a couple of large, suitable rooms. The rooms would serve for dancing, for music, for conversation, on such days of the week as they chose. As most reasonable people have work as well as pleasure to attend to, such meetings would begin early and end early, so as not to destroy the usefulness of the next day; the sacrifices to the deities of cellar and kitchen would be carefully limited in amount; something would be done to relieve the toil of chaperonship; girls would be more trusted to look after themselves.

## ART IN BERLIN.

Mr. Wilhelm Bode contributes an article, much of which is in the nature of an art catalogue, describing by what means the Berlin Renaissance Museum has made such remarkable progress in the last fifteen years. He states that the German Museums have no such unlimited means at their disposal as people abroad seem to think, and discloses the fact that they were for years in communication with Blenheim and Longford Castle in order to get a selection from their treasures, only to find in the end that our National Gallery had the first choice.

## WILD FLOWERS OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Mr. Edward Cooper contributes a long and elaborate paper on "A National Pension Fund." Much more interesting, however, is the article which follows it from the pen of Mr. Alfred Wallace, on "English and American Flowers." The wholesale clearing of the original forest-covering of the soil in the N.E. States has led to the destruction of many lowly plants, and although the botanists say that the poverty of our English flora contrasts unfavourably with the number of species, and the strange and beautiful forms found in many other temperate regions, the simple lover of flowers, both for their individual beauty and for the charm of colour they add to the landscape, may rest assured, on Mr. Wallace's authority, that, perhaps with the single exception of Switzerland, few temperate countries can equal, while none can very much surpass, our own. Mr. Wallace shows what is the nature and extent of the dissimilarity between America and Europe as regards wild flowers, a dissimilarity to which Sir Joseph Hooker recently called attention. What most strikes the English botanist travelling in North America is the total absence or extreme rarity of many plants which are most familiar

to our native fields; there are, for instance, no true cornflower poppies, no gorse or broom, no snap-dragon or fox-glove, not even a primrose or a cowslip in all the land; while as regards indigenous plants, there are more remarkable deficiencies; no daffodil, snowdrop, or sunflower is to be found in all North America, neither is there any crocus, hyacinth, or lily of the valley. Yet most of these plants are not only abundant in England, but widely spread throughout Europe, and even extend to Northern Asia. Mr. Wallace has come to the conclusion that in no part of America, east of the Mississippi, is there such a succession of floral beauty and display of exquisite colour as are to be found in many parts of England.

#### MORE PICTURES OF AUSTRALIA.

Mr. Francis Adams describes social life in the Interior of Australia in a manner which will probably call forth a further article from the editor of the *Melbourne Daily Telegraph*, who is now in London. Mr. Adams presents a grim picture of "up country," where pastoralism, "thanks to reckless over-stocking and tree destruction, has pressed a pitiless stamp of desolation on to the face of the whole land; where there are great plains, treeless and grassless; where the eyes ache with looking towards the viewless horizon, smoking like a cauldron, and where the roads called 'lanes' are little more than brown, bare, rectilinear passages, whose sole ornaments are the telegraph poles and wires running exactly down the middle, and the skeletons and carcasses of sheep or of some poor patient bullock who has done something more than his duty, are its only landmarks." Yet within the memory of many these plains waved with grass so high that a horseman could hide in them. Mr. Adams admits that there are other and more cheerful aspects of the Interior, when seasons of drought are followed by seasons of flood, and when sometimes even the land is blessed with mild and continuous rain; but when he comes to speak of the squatters, the "one powerful and unique national type yet produced in the new land," he tells us that they are being "gently transformed off the face of the earth." The other side of this unpleasant picture is given in the following paragraph:—

Nature, even in her most sinister aspect, has her divine consolations, and in the bush there are hours when her benignity soothes like the tender caress of a lover. Frankly, I find not only all that is generally characteristic in Australia and the Australians springing from this heart of the land, but also all that is noblest, kindest, and best. There are cruel features in the life—there are horrible features in it; but even in these there is an intensity, a frankness, and a reality, which lift them, in my opinion, right above the eternally hideous and hypocritical vice of all the phases of our so-called civilisation.

Describing the "selectors," the writer declares that democratic legislation has utterly failed to form anything like a yeoman class in the interior. "In Australia the money has been made"; and "the average selector finds it possible nowadays to gain little more than a mere living by the exercise of unremitting and monotonous toil," the "much deplored existence of the petty English farmer being far the more preferable of the two." Mr. Adams likens the Australian "selectors" of the interior to the "mean whites" of the Southern States of America. He, however, "recalls with a singular delight" his personal memoirs of the bush people, and even admits that there were communities in the Australian bush which, so far as social manners went, realised for him much of what he desired in a democracy; while he had found intercourse with bush children to be "one of the most charming things in life."

#### NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first place in the *National Review* this month is devoted to an article on "Scotland and Her Home Rulers." The Scottish Home Rule Association, says Mr. A. N. Cumming, has for four years been endeavouring to cajole Mr. Gladstone into taking up its cause, and now it has resolved to coerce him.

Home Rule for Scotland should be made a test question in every election in Scotland, and no candidate ought to receive a vote unless he is a Scottish Home Ruler and pledges himself to do all in his power to procure the restoration of national self-government in Scotland; and no settlement of the Scottish Home Rule question is practicable which would not confer upon Scotland a separate Legislature and Executive to manage specifically and exclusively her national affairs, and which does not, at the same time, sacredly maintain the unity and supremacy of the Imperial Parliament to deal with all Imperial affairs.

Such, at least, is the text of the resolution of the Association at its recent meeting. But according to Mr. Cumming there is no immediate demand for Home Rule at all on the part of the people of Scotland.

#### THE "DRINK" QUESTION.

A more interesting article at this moment is Dr. Mortimer Granville's on "Drink: Ethical Considerations, and Physiological." The following quotation shows the line taken:—

There are very few horses that can be driven without a whip through a crowded thoroughfare; and the highway of life is very crowded, and it takes a lot of driving to go straight. There must be stimulation, because there must be momentum; and this is not to be obtained without alcohol. If there were no alcohol at all in the diet of the abstainers themselves, they would, in spite of all their fussiness, die out of sheer inertia. Alcohol was given to man for his mental and nervous stimulation; "wine, to make glad the heart of man"—not unfermented wine, which never made any man's heart glad, or could be called "good wine." A truce to the silly pretence that the wine mentioned approvingly a score of times in the Scriptures was incapable of making people drunk if they took too much of it. It would have been worthless if it had been so!

#### THE MAHATMA BOOM.

"The Mahatma Period," is, of course, an article on the present "Mahatma Boom." Says Mr. W. Earl Hodgson:—

It is a little disconcerting to learn that Madame Blavatsky was not a Mahatma. It seems that "she had a very decided human side to her character, and that a Mahatma has not. Madame Blavatsky was a woman with two sides—the human, which was very ordinary, the other, which was very majestic." . . . . . What troubles us in our surmise as to the identity of the English Mahatma is Colonel Olcott's stipulation that to be a Mahatma you must not have a human side. . . . . It is because he wishes to have "a clear life, an open mind, a pure heart, an unveiled spiritual perception, and a brotherliness for all," that Mr. Burrows accepts Theosophy; and we may take it for granted that it is for the same reason, strengthened by a tired perception of the unromantic character of matter, that Mrs. Besant corresponds with Mahatmas on their own terms. There we have the explanation of the Mahatma Period. Our storm-tost souls yield themselves up to Theosophy because in the nature of things it is absolutely necessary that we should believe in a Divine power, in a categorical ~~statement~~, and in Providence.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

*The Nineteenth Century* for October is a fair average number. I quote elsewhere from Mr. Lefevre's and Sir Charles Tupper's articles.

## MR. GLADSTONE'S LATEST DEVELOPMENT.

Mr. Gladstone discusses "Ancient Beliefs in a Future State" in an article which he has been provoked to write by Prof. Cheyne's remark in a Calcutta review, which implied that the idea of the immortality of the soul was born late into the world, and was entirely unknown by the Jews at an early stage in their history. Mr. Gladstone takes up the cudgels for the opposite thesis, which he thus defines:—

1. That the movement of ideas between the time of civilisation in its cradle, and the time of civilisation in its full-grown stature, on the subject of future retribution, if not of a future existence generally, was a retrograde and not a forward movement.

2. That there is reason, outside the Psalter, to think that the Old Testament implies the belief in a future state as a belief accepted among the Hebrews, although it in no way formed an element of the Mosaic usages, and cannot be said to be prominent even in the Psalms.

3. That the conservation of the truth concerning a future state does not appear to have constituted a specific element in the divine commission entrusted to the Hebrew race, and that it is open to consideration whether more was done for the maintenance of this truth in certain of the Gentile religions.

Mr. Gladstone's essay is a lay sermon. It is to be he cannot deliver it from the pulpit of Westminster Abbey.

## MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON DISESTABLISHMENT.

There is an excellent article by Mr. Goldwin Smith, in which he discusses the question whether disestablishment is close at hand or not. His survey of the state of religion in countries where disestablishment has been carried out is very interesting, and on the whole reassuring. He thinks that the Establishment is bound to go, as he makes the following suggested compromise, which, to use a vulgar phrase, is enough to give the Anglican clergy the creeps:—

It would seem that a wise Churchman would be likely to think twice before he rejected a compromise on the lines of Irish Disestablishment, which, taking from him the tithe—now reduced in value—as well as the representation of the Church in the House of Lords, would leave him the cathedrals, the parish churches, the rectories, the glebes, the recent benefactions, and give him a freedom of legislation, by the wise use of which he might, supposing Christianity to retain its hold, recover, by the adaptation of institutions and formularies to the times, a part of the ground which, during the suspension of her legislative life, his Church has lost. Democracy is marching on, and the opportunity of compromise may never return.

The clergy will go farther and they will fare worse.

## HOW TO RESTRICT FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

Mr. W. H. Wilkins, in an article upon the immigration troubles of the United States, describes the legislation which has been forced upon the American Congress, and suggests that England would do well to follow suit.

Section 1 specifies the classes of aliens henceforth to be excluded from admission to the United States, viz.:—"All idiots, insane persons, paupers, or persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from a loathsome or a dangerous contagious disease, persons who have been convicted of felony or other infamous crime or misdemeanour involving moral turpitude, polygamists, and also any persons whose

ticket or passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come," unless it is satisfactorily shown on inquiry that such person does not belong to one of the foregoing excluded classes, or to the class of contract labourers excluded by the Act of 1885.

If this legislation is necessary for a country which calculates that it can accommodate seven times its present population, it cannot be said to be unnecessary in our overcrowded island.

## THE WAR OFFICE IN CASE OF WAR.

General Sir John Adye, in an article on the Military Forces of the Crown, prophesies lugubriously the destruction of the army by Parliamentaryism. He deplores the giving to the Admiralty the charge of its own stores. He thinks we must retrace our steps and give ordnance departments for both services. He groans aloud over the fact that the military element has no real power in the army, and concludes his article by the following prophecy:—

If this important factor is ignored, and if the forces of the Crown are to be ruled by evanescent political Ministers, and by barren discursive debates in Parliament, we may find some day that our forces have lost that animating spirit and that discipline which alone can enable them to achieve success. Should war unfortunately arise in the present condition of the War Office, it is to be feared that its administration would speedily come to the ground.

## INDIAN IDEAS OF MARRIAGE.

Cornelia Sorabji gives us "The Stray Thoughts of an Indian Girl," in the course of which she states the Indian conception of marriage. Curiously enough, Mrs. Lynn Linton seems to have fallen very much in love with the Indian woman's view of marriage, which is as follows:—

From the woman's side (1) that she may have some male in whose rear she may walk into heaven, for her own good deeds gain her no entrance there; or (2) if she has no brothers, that the said male may lead the family procession within the gates. Viewed from the father's side it is that he may leave behind him some one to pray his soul out of hell (*pat*), and offer sacrifices to the supernal and infernal deities.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles in the review, although some of them are interesting, hardly call for more than mention here. They are, "The Private Life of Sir Thomas More," by Miss Agnes Lambert; "A Bardic Chronicle," by the Hon. Emily Lawless; "Welsh Parties," by Professor Rhys; "The Wild Women as Social Insurgents," Mrs. Lynn Linton's latest; and Mr. Edward Wakefield's "Wisdom of Gombo," the proverbial philosophy of the West Indian negroes.

## SCRIBNER.

THERE are several good things in *Scribner*. In the series on the "Great Streets of the World," Mr. W. W. Story describes the Corso of Rome. A capital natural history paper gives us the "Biography of the Oyster," adding that if it had been allowed to exercise its full power the oyster would have flooded the world years ago, and there would be no land in sight; for a single maternal oyster can produce sixty million eggs per annum! Any one can calculate what that would mean were there no gourmands on the earth and foes in the water to correct such overproduction. Mr. E. C. Martin has also a short article on "Carlyle's Politics," which may be read in connection with "Carlyle's Message to His Age," treated in another magazine.

## THE ARENA.

THE Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer has the first place and the frontispiece in the *Arena* for September. He discusses the "new heresies" with a cheerful optimism.

## THE NEW HERESIES.

He reminds those who are alarmed by the present-day departures from the ancient doctrines or symbols, that the new heresies have three distinct marks which should reassure the timorous. First, they do not challenge the truth of Scripture inspiration, but only the form of such inspiration; secondly, they do not depart from Christian doctrine, but only from creeds which assume to authoritatively define such doctrine; thirdly, they are not revolts from the scriptural high ideal of Christian life, but only a noble protest against a narrow interpretation of that life.

## IN PRAISE OF UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

Another reverend doctor, Carlos D. Martyn, protests against the tendency now visible in America to advocate a restriction of universal suffrage. Universal suffrage, he says, is the normal school, the people's college, whose failure is due, not to its intrinsic vice, but to the corner grog shop, that "blazing light-house of hell." Aside from the great centre of population, the common people are more trustworthy than the corporations, the colleges, or the newspapers. The selfishness, the preoccupation, the anti-Republicanism of these are proverbial. Who would exchange universal suffrage for college suffrage, or corporation suffrage, or newspaper suffrage? Dr. Martyn also thinks another illustration of the un-Republican trend is the obsequious attitude of the United States Government towards monarchs and monarchies. What is wanted, he insists, is a revivalism of Republicanism directed against flunkeyism, which lies at the bottom of human nature. Send devalued Americans to Coventry and make all offices elective.

## SOME OTHER ARTICLES.

A Japanese, Kuma Oishi, discusses the question whether or not Japanese constitutionalism is destined to overrun Asia, and English constitutionalism overrun Europe. He thinks that its progress will be retarded by the ignorance, antiquarianism, and large territory of Asia, and also the lack of any desire on the part of the Asiatic populations for constitutional government. Notwithstanding their ignorance, Mr. Oishi thinks that the Asiatics are well adapted to constitutionalism in every respect but one; that one is vital—they have no desire to have it. Professor Willis Broughton, of the Ohio State University, describes the University Extension Movement in its latest phases. A large part of his paper is devoted to a eulogy of the American National Society for University Extension, whose work he thus describes:—

It has employed a corps of practical business men to systematise the work, and to attend to the necessary details; it is publishing a monthly journal called *University Extension*, for the purpose of gathering and disseminating information regarding the movement; it publishes syllabi and furnishes them to the student and to the public at the lowest possible cost; and it employs organisers to help in the formation of local centres, and to get them in working order.

## THE AUSTRIAN POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK.

Mr. Postmaster Wanamaker is proposing to adopt the Austrian banking system in the United States. Mr. Sylvester Baxter describes that system in an article, of which the following is the salient passage:—

When Austria established its postal savings bank, in 1882,

a regular check and clearing system was made a feature thereof. This, offering substantially the same convenience as our ordinary private or national banks in this country, together with the additional advantages of absolute security of deposits, and cheques good in all parts of the country, has become enormously popular with the mercantile public, so that the regular banking department has quite overshadowed the savings department, important as the latter is.

Every post office in Austria, therefore, has the function of both a savings bank and a bank of deposit. A permanent deposit of one hundred florins, or forty dollars, is sufficient to make a person a member of the cheque and clearing department. No limit is placed on the amount that may be deposited, but a single check cannot be drawn for more than ten thousand florins [four thousand dollars]. Interest is paid on deposits at a rate not exceeding two per cent., while the interest on savings may not exceed three per cent. A charge of two kreutzers [eight milles] is made for each entry, together with a commission of one fourth per mille. Another function of the postal bank is the buying and selling of Government securities, for which a commission of two per mille is charged, with a commission of one per mille for the cashing of coupons.

## A CRITIC OF NEWMAN.

Mr. William Salter gives us another view of Newman, which is sympathetic. His standpoint is described in the following passage:—

Reluctant as I was to admit it, struggle as I might against it, the share of Jesus in the errors and illusions of His time (the sense of which grew upon me) made it impossible for me at last to absolutely trust His consciousness; however great, however sublime a figure He was, it appeared that He belonged after all to our fallible humanity. Hence in my view we were thrown back on ourselves; we may have great and consoling beliefs about life and its purpose, about death and what lies beyond, about the fathomless Power from which we come and on whose bosom we rest; but a revelation we have not; they are beliefs which we ourselves form and do not receive from without. Rationalism, though not in the sense in which Newman used it, becomes the only method.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

UNDER the title of "The Ordeal of Trade Unionism," the *Westminster* discusses some features of militant trade unionism as it exists at the present moment, and sums up:—"In the first place, trade unions must, I believe, become more conciliatory in tone and less despotic in action. Secondly, it cannot be denied that unionism is a conspicuous fact in modern industrial development. Another point which ought to be borne in mind is in reference to the claims made for trade unions as solving the perennial problem of the relation of labour to capital. Lastly, while every material point examined leads to the conviction that unionism is fundamentally a salutary economic agent, the truths also suggested that it is a system which demands enlightened management, temper, and moderation. It will be fatal to unionism and to national prosperity if men lose sight of the necessity for the constant application of other than economical motives to determine their action in society. That the present development of trade unionism is not in any sense a final and complete one, but only a tentative step in the direction of more vigorous self-help and more extended combination, is a proposition which, as I apprehend, is supported by the facts of reason and of experience."

Another writer, taking for his subject "History and Radicalism," concludes: "It is to the natural aspirations of the suffering masses of mankind, far more than the wisdom and condition of the fortunate, that we owe the political progress of the past; and it is to the former, rather than the latter, that we must look for the signs of the future."

## THE FORUM.

*The Forum* for September is dull. One of the most interesting papers is the shortest and the last.

## THE CASH VALUE OF A LIMB.

Mr. Pitcher, writing "On Accidents and Accident Insurance," tells us that the first railway accident insurance company was started in London in 1845. In 1849 London also led the way with the first general accident insurance company. It was not until 1864 that one was started in America. In the last fourteen years it has become very popular. The following is a scale of payments to the holder of a thousand pounds accident policy in case of permanent injury of a serious nature :—

For an injury permanently disabling him from attending to business he is entitled to 2,500 dols.; for the loss of two limbs, 5,000 dols.; for the loss of the right hand or of either foot, 2,500 dols.; for the loss of the left hand, 1,250 dols.; for the loss of one eye, 650 dols.; for the entire loss of sight, 5,000 dols.

It is interesting to compare these figures with the rates of indemnity offered to the soldiers of Holland by the Government during the war with England in 1665. These rates were : For the loss of both eyes, 315 dols.; one eye, 73 dols.; both arms, 315 dols.; right arm, 94 dols.; left arm, 75 dols.; both hands, 250 dols.; right hand, 70 dols.; left hand, 63 dols.; both legs, 147 dols.; one leg, 73 dols.; both feet, 94 dols.; one foot, 43 dols.

The American accident insurance companies issue tickets by the day, sixpence each, covering £600 insurance. Mid-winter and mid-summer are the most accidental periods of the year. Nearly one-half of the accidents are caused by falls.

The statistics of one large company show that one is two and a-half times as likely to meet with a fatal accident as to lose limb or sight accidentally; that one is as likely to lose an eye as a foot, and two-thirds as likely to lose an eye as a hand. These results are not surprising, but it is difficult to understand why one is eighteen times as likely to lose the left hand as the right hand, and more than five times as likely to lose the left foot as the right.

## GOOD NEWS FOR AUTHORS.

Mr. George H. Putnam, writing on Authors' Complaints and Publishers' Profits, criticises Mr. Besant's contention, especially taking exception to his assertion that there are no such things as publishers' losses. He says :—

If the accomplished secretary of the Authors' Society really could discover the golden secret of conducting the publishing business without serious risk and serious losses, he could be guaranteed a far larger income as an advisory partner in a publishing firm than he is probably able to earn even from his successful books.

The good news to authors is, however, that Mr. Putnam thinks the application throughout all the states of the world of the principle of international copyright will much increase the returns to popular authors.

The author should be able, while asking from each reader but a trifling payment, to secure from his constantly increasing circles of readers throughout the civilised world indefinitely increasing returns, and there seems to be no reason, therefore, why the author of the near future (that is the effective author) may not look forward to the "potentiality of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice."

Let us hope that the author will make better use of his wealth than the brewer.

## WHISKY AS THE FOUNDATION OF FINANCE.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in a paper on "The Government and the Taxpayer," sets forth the debtor and creditor account of the United States revenue, from which a very

remarkable fact appears, that the taxes on liquor and tobacco, without any other tax whatever, would be sufficient to pay the whole cost of the civil and military departments. The other taxes are only required for interest on public debts, and pensions. The whisky tax, which amounts to nearly £50,000,000 sterling, pays for the entire cost of the military and naval departments. He thinks that in 1893 the Secretary of the Treasury will report that the taxes and duties on liquors and tobacco will be large enough to cover the whole expenses of government, and also the interest on the public debt. There will only be pensions to be provided for, and the sinking fund.

## THE FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

It is a curious illustration of the different view which two able men can take of the same position, that while Mr. Atkinson tells us that the Free Coinage Bill is almost dead, Mr. H. C. Lodge, whose paper immediately follows, declares that there can be very little doubt but that the next Congress will pass a Free Coinage Bill, and that the question will be the main issue at the next general election in the United States. After Free Coinage comes Tariff Reform, while behind these again comes the question of the restriction of immigration.

## AN ENGLISH EXAMPLE FOR AMERICAN INVESTORS.

Mr. R. J. Selwin Tait holds up the practice of the English investor in capitalising industrial properties so as to make them available for investment to American investors. The mortgages on the homes and farms of the United States, occupied by their owners, amount in round numbers to five hundred millions sterling. He specially calls attention to the English idea of always offering three kinds of stock—the mortgage debenture bonds, preference shares, and ordinary stock. The investment companies also, which are a corollary of the industrial capitalisation movement, he regards as worthy of particular notice, as they enable the British investor to spread his investments over a large number of securities of a similar class. One of these companies invested in no fewer than 120 different securities, which are spread as follows :—

Invested in industrial concerns, £777,879; in the colonies £712,826; in financial and land investments, £454,170; in government and corporation loans, £169,518; gas and water companies, £35,637; banks, £21,628; tramways, £11,453; in insurance concerns, £2,657; invested in Great Britain, £794,797, in the colonies, £91,411; in the United States, £782,786; in North America, £177,279; in South America, £223,478; in Europe apart from places mentioned, £101,252; in Asia, £15,327; and something in Africa.

## SOME EDUCATIONAL PAPERS.

There is a tendency on the part of some American writers to indulge in a good deal of commonplace flapping. Of this we have an example in Mr. Henry A. Coit's description of an American boys' school as it should be. Mr. David S. Jordan, in his account of the ideals of the New American University, says they can discard the worn-out parts of educational methods and the machinery of past ages and other lands, and can address themselves directly to the work and life of the people of a great republic, and of the coming of the twentieth century. Its essential quality is individualism; its essential method must be instruction by investigation; it can treat its students as men, not as children, and free itself from the shackles of the examination system, and demand to have students trained to see and to think.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for September is above the average, and far away the best of the American magazines under notice this month. I notice elsewhere the more important of the articles: President Huntington's "Plea for Railway Consolidation," Mrs. Livermore's "Co-operative Womanhood and the State," and papers on the "Curability of Drunkenness."

## NOT SO MUCH ANTI-JEW AS ANTI-GERMAN.

Mr. Isaac Besht Bendavid answers Mr. Goldwin Smith. He warmly repudiates the accusation that the Jews are a parasitic race, quotes Frederick the Great's saying that "to oppress the Jews has never brought prosperity to any government," and maintains that the persecution of the Jews is really a form of panslavic hostility to the Germans. For the Jews maintain relations with their brethren in Germany, and so are able constantly to reinforce the German element in the Russian Empire. It is to prevent this, he thinks, that the present persecution is set on foot.

## DO DOGS THINK?

Yes, says Ouida in her paper in praise of dogs.

Now, that a dog can and does think, and think to much purpose, there can be no doubt whatever in those who have studied dogs in life with sympathy and attention. I am quite sure that a dog thinks in exactly the same manner as ourselves, although in a different measure.

Dogs have very strongly marked volition, inclination, and powers of choice, and their wishes are too often neglected and set aside or brutally thwarted.

And it is this greatness of soul which makes the dog so interesting, so mysterious, and so pathetic a personality to me, associated, as it is, with the frank animation of their bodies and the sad servitude in which they are generally kept by the human beings whom they adore. About the dog there is to me something of the faun, of the forest-god, of the mingling of divinity and brutality such as met in the shape of Pan, of an earlier, fresher, wilder world than ours; and from the eyes of the dog, in their candid worship, in their wistful appeal, in their inscrutable profundity, there is an eternal and unanswerable reproach.

Ouida describes their likes and dislikes, protests as usual against the muzzle, and in her zeal for the dog must go out of her way to say a depreciatory word of his ancient enemy the cat, a creature which Ouida declares is in civilisation but not of it.

## THE IDEAL SUNDAY.

The Rev. Dr. E. Eaton writes on the Ideal Sunday. His idea of the ideal Sunday is that the morning should be devoted to worship and that in the afternoon there should be free concerts, and that all the museums and picture galleries should be opened. This is the way in which he meets the objection that the attendants would have to sacrifice their day of rest:—

The rich and well-to-do who have leisure could take the places of attendants, and perhaps give simple talks on the objects of art and history which should engage the attention of visitors. What new sympathy would result from such a mingling of classes in these institutions! How greatly it would assist in binding together the members of the family of God! How certainly it would aid in beating down suspicion, pride, and jealousy! Open these buildings at two o'clock, giving all who desire opportunity to attend morning services in places of public worship. Close all places of public amusement established as business ventures and which charge admission for private profit. Without money and without price throw open the treasure-houses of art, science, and history.

## CONFESSIONS OF AN ACTRESS.

Miss Clara Morris (Mrs. Harriott), who is one of the most famous of American actresses, contributes some

reflections which will be read with interest. She is now forty-five years of age, and looking back on thirty years of stage life, says that imagination is the chief quality in the making of an actor. They must be as little children, not having realised self-consciousness. When she studied for Cora she went to lunatic asylums and made note of the gibbering laugh, swaying body, and broken incoherent speech of the inmates. Much worse was that which took place when she played the heroine in "Miss Multon," who dies of heart disease. She had to express by attitude and features the speechless, almost breathless agony of that awful torture, *angina pectoris*. In order to study this from nature a doctor ran a female patient up a long flight of stairs, and thrust her into the room beside the actress. It was, as she says, a cruel thing, for which, though she does not say it, the doctor deserved to be horsewhipped.

Shall I ever forget that woman's face as she stood swaying, clinging to the door frame, her ghastly, waxen pallor; the strained, scared look in her eyes; the dilating nostrils; above all, the movement of the muscles about the mouth, which contracted the upper lip at every hurtling, gasping breath!

The following passage describes her emotions at the end of a play in which she has to portray a scene of anger reaching the very verge of frenzy:—

My muscles become rigid, I am held, possessed, tormented by one intense desire—to close my hands about his throat and clench, and clench, until I may stand in that red mist alone. I am neither actress nor woman, but for just that one hot furious moment I am *murder*. So, between the imagination and the excitement of applause, the deed is done. I forget myself, and pass into another form of being.

## HAYTI AND THE UNITED STATES.

In our last number we published an article setting forth the American plea for keeping Pearl Harbour and the Sandwich Islands. The Hon. Frederick Douglass vindicates himself from the reproach of having been indifferent to the acquisition of a naval station in Hayti. He tells the inner story of Admiral Gherdi's attempt to obtain a naval station at the Mole San Nicholas, and protests that so far from being indifferent to this object of American policy he has always advocated a policy of extension. He thinks

it was a shame to American statesmanship that, while almost every other great nation in the world had secured a foothold and had power in the Caribbean Sea, where it could anchor in its own bays and moor in its own harbours, we, who stood at the very gate of that sea, had there no anchoring-ground anywhere. I was for the acquisition of Samana, and of Santo Domingo herself if she wished to come to us. While slavery existed I was opposed to all schemes for the extension of American power and influence. But since its abolition I have gone with him who goes farthest for such extension.

## A PLAIN WORD ON AMERICAN MANNERS.

Mr. O. F. Adams has the boldness to tell his fellow-countrymen that their manners are dreadful. The following passage, it is to be hoped, will not expose him to the major excommunication on the part of his fellow-countrymen:—

The plain, unpalatable fact must be stated that, in spite of the presence among us of many persons whose lives are regulated by a spirit of the finest, most thoughtful courtesy, as a people we Americans are noisy, boastful, aggressive, glorying in our "push" and self-assertiveness, and quite content that those most disagreeable features of our national character should obscure our better and nobler qualities which lie beneath.

## MURRAY'S MAGAZINE.

*Murray's Magazine* for October is above the average. Dr. Hayman's "Glimpses of Byron" is noticed elsewhere; but there are several other articles which deserve notice. Mr. George Eyre-Todd's paper on some "Neglected Possibilities of Rural Life" suggests that a good deal might be done in rural districts if all parties concerned would but address themselves to the legitimate and natural course of development of the resources of our native land, which he thinks could be done by

judicious encouragement of rural arts and crafts. Highland proprietors may be induced to acquaint themselves with the profits of planting their moors with timber and of fostering on their estates such peasant arts as suit the climate and are not likely to be killed by the competition of machinery. And capitalists may be invited to consider how the thousands of acres of land lying idle throughout the country might afford profitable scope for the colonising efforts of limited liability companies and co-operative societies without number. It seems strange that while in Australia and the Western States of America land companies and irrigation companies carry on the work of settlement on an immense scale, in the far more favourable conditions of our own country almost nothing of the kind is attempted. Land enough is always in the market in England, and, considering the relative proximity to consuming centres, is no more costly than in the United States. Were a limited association to buy up one of the estates for sale, build suitable cottages on it, instruct its selected colonists in the method and possibilities of orchard-culture and other neglected industries, and finally help them, as the American companies do, to a fair market, it could hardly fail before long to find its investment profitable from the rent-receiving point of view.

Mr. Graham Sandberg gives a good deal of out-of-the-way information in his paper on the "Grand Lama of Tibet." He asserts

that in order to maintain their footing in Tibet, and thus reserve for their exclusive advantage the commercial products of the country, as well as remain the sole suppliers of its natural wants, the Chinese authorities scruple not to bring about the murder of each successive sovereign of the land before he comes of age. In this way five at least of the Grand Lamas of Lhásá during the present century have been deliberately put to death under secret orders from Peking. Each youthful king seems to be suffered to survive until he all but reaches the age for full sovereignty; and then the edict goes forth that he must die, and some subtle instrument accomplishes the bloody deed.

In an article entitled "Two Brothers and Their Friends" Mlle. Marie Adelaide Belloc contributes a brightly written account of the journal of the brothers De Goncourts, which she illustrates with brief sketches of the notables in the famous journals which afford so many character sketches of the leading figures in modern French letters. Here is a curious little passage describing the fate of Gaviarni, the caricaturist, when he came to London:—

He snubbed Thackeray, who came full of zeal to invite him to dinner; he actually missed, without any excuse, an appointment to sketch the Queen, who in common with Prince Albert had the highest admiration for his genius; he was further—horrid thought!—said to have declared that an English lady in full dress was like a cathedral; and finally he went off at a tangent on scientific notions, and, although the most sober of men, took what the De Goncourts whimsically call "le gin du pays," to stimulate his researches into the higher mathematics!

## NATURE IN GREAT TOWNS.

## HELPERS' SERVICE FOR OCTOBER.

**H**ELP for October contains a report of the Forward Movement in Methodism as illustrated by the West London Central Mission. It is printed as a second part of the series which attempts to draw up a standard of ideals which have been realised in some exceptional places in the hope that they may be realised generally all along the line. All those who are interested in the welfare of Christianity will find many valuable hints in *Help*, upon which all who wish to help are invited to co-operate in their own localities. The Service for October, suggested by the Bradford Association, is as follows:—

Our Bradford Helpers appeal to their fellow-Helpers in all the large towns—First, to collect information, and forward it to the head office, on the following points:—What has been done in your district (1) for the planting of trees in public spaces and thoroughfares; (2) what attempts have been made by associations, societies, or otherwise, to secure the preservation of open spaces in towns; and (3) what has been done to provide playgrounds for the children.

Secondly, our Bradford friends appeal to Helpers everywhere to regard it as one part of their regular services to use whatever influence they can command to secure that every candidate for a seat in the town councils at the approaching elections is pledged to do his utmost to secure these three things:—(1) The preservation of all open spaces; (2) the planting of trees in the public spaces and public thoroughfares; (3) the provision of playgrounds for children in every part of the town.

I cordially endorse the suggestion of the Bradford Helpers, and beg all Helpers in towns to regard this as the Secular Service of the Month.

The Bradford Association has formed a local Lanternists' Association, which will work in concert with the National

Society. They have also undertaken the maintenance of a popular club in one of the coffee taverns of the town, the upper part of which has been placed at their disposal.

Many things seem to indicate that we are approaching a new development in the Association of Helpers. The fundamental idea of having one representative in each locality upon whom I could rely, who would collect information or interview any one in his district with whom it was necessary to be in touch, has constantly tended to expand. The Bradford Association is a case in point, in which, from the idea of a central association, there has grown the idea of a local association, which will be the nexus between all existing agencies in operation for doing good, and in securing the co-operation of men of all creeds for the attainment of certain recognised secular ideals. But it appears only too clearly that such a nucleus or intelligence department contains within it the germ of a church—a civic church—for which it is obvious that society as a whole is not yet ready, but towards which the more advanced men and women in the more advanced communities are ready to work. It is from this point of view that I have spent the first part of this month in visiting Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Newcastle, in order to form some idea as to how far the reunion of Christendom on these lines is within the range of practical politics. It is on this subject that I had a conference on the 14th, at Newcastle, on the subject of "The Church of Newcastle: What It Is, and What It Might Do." In next month's *Help* I hope to be able to report progress. I shall be in Wolverhampton on November 15th, and in Liverpool on the following day, when I hope to have an opportunity of discussing the matter in these localities.



# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ONE of those interesting contributions to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September, is an article from the pen of M. Courcelle-Seneuil, which is, so to speak, not yet written.

### THE CO-ORDINATION OF ALL KNOWLEDGE.

It is a suggestion of a possible work to be some day carried out on the co-ordination of moral and political knowledge. The looseness and want of method with which we think on the most important questions, the absence of any recognised relation between the conquests of truth in the various departments of human knowledge, the impossibility of taking stock of progress in the whole plane of human existence, have, of course, often forced themselves on the observation of reflecting minds. M. Courcelle-Seneuil is not the first person who has conceived the idea of applying scientific methods of investigation to the operations of human consciousness, nor is he the first who has commenced it. He differs, however, from many of his predecessors in this: that he does not believe the work to be impossible. He only regards it as beyond the capacity of one individual. By subdivision it may be still hoped to be achieved, and he contributes something towards it in summarising the ground over which it will, in his opinion, be necessary to work. He defines his subjects as "human activity," and divides the study of it into art and science. Social science, to which, for some reason that he does not explain, he desires to give the name of "poliogy," is divided into three branches: philosophy, political economy, and history, each of which is in turn fully defined. Social art is divided into four branches, namely: politics, morality, law, education. Under these seven heads he groups the whole range of moral and political knowledge; the theologic point of religion is expressly excluded as lying beyond the range of knowledge properly so-called. The changeful quality of the subject does not daunt him. With a well originated body of workers he believes that the whole mass might be examined, sifted, tested, and reduced to an orderly system. For his own part he contents himself with a preliminary chapter upon "Man," of which he promises a continuation.

### TWO SWISS STATESMEN.

The character sketch which M. Virgile Rossel gives as a pendant to that already published of M. Ruchonnet, is of M. Numa Droz, who having at the age of twenty already acquired experience of the professions of watch-maker, clergyman, schoolmaster, and novelist, having also by sheer hard work taught himself in the intervals of other occupations Greek, Latin, Hebrew, English, German and Italian, was engaged to write upon the staff of a local paper, and thereby plunged into the absorbing actuality of politics, from which he has never again escaped. The account which is given of his subsequent career is an interesting description of the course of a self-made man, through the public life of an active, intelligent, and at the same time simple democracy. Born in 1844, he is still in the full vigour of work, and his personality is one of the important factors of the political development of Switzerland.

### CHINA.

M. Philippe Lehault's article on China is a joke for the development of French commercial activity and the establishment within the confines of the Celestial Empire itself of French manufacturing establishments. He

points out that there is an enormous demand in China for cotton-stuffs, and that this demand is to a great extent supplied at present by the importation of yarn from Bombay, which is subsequently woven by means of the most primitive hand-loom on the spot. The western provinces, especially, are without cotton goods, and offer, in the opinion of the writer, an admirable field for the enterprise of French manufacturers. Labour is to be had eighty per cent. cheaper than in France; there are no strikes. There is, he says, greater discipline, respect for authority, sobriety, activity, and intelligence in the labouring class. There is coal, there is water, there is wood and raw material to be had relatively cheaper than the cottons of Bombay and America. With all this, a practically unlimited market on the spot, besides the power of exporting more cheaply than can possibly be done from Europe at the present price of labour. M. Lehault describes a position to be taken by the merchant-princes of France which merits consideration in these days of constantly increasing competition at home. The scheme has partly been suggested to him by the English opening of the port of Tchung-King. He is distressed at the strides which British influence is making, and he warns his countrymen that unless they bestir themselves energetically it may before long be too late.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

The speech made by General Annenkoff at the Geographical Congress of Berne is reproduced in the form of an article in the number for September 1st, and will interest readers who have not had the opportunity of making themselves acquainted with it elsewhere. The title, "The Importance of a Geographical Education in the Nineteenth Century as a Basis of Emigration and Colonisation," gives a sufficient indication of its contents. There is an article on the financial crisis in America and its relation to French gold, which, having been written in October of last year, with the expectation that the Silver Bill would pass, is a little out of date, but still interesting in its general conclusions. M. Henri Jouin makes Pascal's famous heresy on the subject of painting an excuse for a fresh study of Pascal, and M. de Wailly devotes one of his usual African sketches to the Egbas of Dahomey.

### REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Few articles in the *Revue* for September will be read with the vivacity of interest which attaches to the chapter of narratives extracted from the Memoirs of General de Barbot describing the passage of the Beresina by the unfortunate remnants of Napoleon's Russian army. The volumes which have already appeared of the Memoirs of General Barbot have been received as containing one of the most graphic pictures yet presented of the European drama with which the century opened. Readers of these few pages will readily understand the charm of the book. Every scene stands out with the vitality of a personal experience. The least military reader understands what was intended to have been done, and also how impossible it was in the face of such jealousy, disorganisation, want of discipline, and want of knowledge, to effect any movement that demanded concerted action. Commanders declining, one and all, to serve under each other; subordinate officers mistaking their instructions; artillery and engineers

refusing, almost under the guns of the enemy, to build the bridge required for the retreat unless the construction were left wholly in the hands of one corps or the other. When the quarrel is appeased by the construction of two bridges, the greater part of the army sitting down to eat its supper on the wrong side of the river with the intention of crossing by and by; the staff indifferent, each one shifting responsibility to his neighbour's shoulders; finally, upon them all the enemy; and this brief record ends the narration, "The army lost in this passage from 20,000 to 25,000 men." With the threat of a European war hanging heavily over us, General Barbot's book ought to be widely read.

#### IN WEST AFRICA.

The narrative given by M. Segonzac, of the unfortunate Quiquerey expedition from the west coast of Africa, is a simple and interesting description of the perils of West African exploration, by one who has gained his experience in enduring them. It will be remembered that an expedition from Grand Bassem, commanded by Guntenaust Quiquerey, was one of nine or ten expeditions which started this spring to explore the French possessions of the coast. M. de Segonzac was the only European companion of M. Quiquerey. Their intention, after some months had been spent in successful travelling for the purpose of spreading French influence along the Ivory coast, was to strike north to Musardou, said to be a large town in the interior, and thence to gain Sierra Leone. Between San Pedro on the coast and Musardou stretches a dense forest inhabited by cannibals, and believed by the natives of the coast to be impenetrable. Lieutenant Quiquerey and M. Segonzac determined to pierce it, if possible, by following the course of the San Pedro. They started in the early part of May under an unceasing downpour of rain, and the prevailing impression left on the mind by telling of the sad narrative is of river, and swamp, and rain. They subsist upon the edible pith of young palms which they cut down upon the river-bank. During the daytime they tramp, with the few natives who stick to them, along the swampy banks where nothing but serpents and stunted undergrowth appear to flourish; at night they lie down wrapped in waterproof to sleep in the ceaseless rain. On May 22nd an encounter with the cannibal dwellers upon the river bank. They gain their boat, and they are fired upon from the banks. The boat is swamped. When M. de Segonzac, who is wounded, comes to himself, it is to find himself on one bank, M. Quiquerey on the other, and everything lost. Money, arms, baggage, boat—everything was gone. M. Quiquerey complained of cold and fever. No medicine to give him, no wraps to put round him, only the wet river bank on which to lie. In the night he died. To bury him as best they could, and then to make their way back to the coast, was all that the remnant of the expedition could attempt. It is pleasant for English people to read that on their arrival four days later at San Pedro an Englishman, the agent of one of the commercial companies, was able to give them the comforts of his cordial hospitality. By his care the whole party was warmed and fed and dressed and doctored, and a few days later an English steamer conveyed M. de Segonzac safely back to the comparative civilization of Sierra Leone.

#### FEUERBACH.

Amongst literary articles there is a sketch from M. G. Valbert, of Louis Feuerbach, whose "Essence of Christianity" was so much admired by George Eliot, and who, after devoting a lifetime to the study of philosophy,

adopted finally the maxim, "Not to have a religion is my religion, not to have a philosophy is my philosophy." In reality, however, he appears to have been imbued with the sense of unity in nature which is the master thought alike of Pagan philosophy, Christian morality, and modern science. "I am," he said, "in dependence upon nature, and I am not ashamed of it. I confess frankly that nature acts not only upon my skin, upon my husk, upon my body, but upon what there is of most intimate within me. The air which I breathe in fine weather is as beneficial to my brain as to my lungs; the light of the sun does not only illumine my eyes, it rejoices my mind and heart. Christians may feel humiliated by the servitude in which nature holds them. I have no desire to set myself free from it. I know that I am mortal, and that the day will come in which I shall no longer exist; it seems to me too natural to object to live in the intimacy of nature, and it will set you free from all extravagant and chimerical ideas and from the need of being immortal." In other words, "Escape from the individual and the universal will give you peace."

#### LEONARDO DA VINCI AS A MAN OF SCIENCE.

The same thought presents itself in a slightly different dress in the short study of the scientific side of Leonardo da Vinci's mind, which is contributed by M. Séailles. M. Séailles's intention is to prove that Da Vinci was, by his methods of procedure, entirely in harmony with the conception of modern science. The common method of his day was to explain natural phenomena by previously fixed conclusions. He reversed it, and was content to draw his conclusions from facts. Where facts could not be ascertained or affixed, or material for conclusions, his respect for truth forbade him to form a conclusion. He accepted the axiom that the only ground for thought is experience, and rejected the pretence of thought about subjects which lie outside experience. Also, he claims for all thought the right of freedom. Thought does not exist unless it is free. You may use the knowledge of others; when you accept the authority of their opinion, you abdicate the powers of a thinking creature. Experience is the mistress of the great masters; it is to experience that every man must go who wishes to add to the sum of knowledge, and truth is not born of one man. She is the daughter of time alone. "Observation first, reason afterwards"! This is the text from which the lover of nature has preached in many forms and in every age; and here again, in Da Vinci's words, is the moral that they draw: "The rules of experience enable men to discern the true from the false. The result of which is that they promise themselves possible things in due measure, and that they no longer through ignorance desire such things as, being impossible of attainment, oblige them in despair to abandon themselves to sorrow."

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

An article on "The Naval Manceuvres of 1891," in which a very detailed account is given of the strength, speed, armaments, and tonnage of the active part of the French navy, and an article upon banking in Alsace-Lorraine since the annexation, are the two technical articles of the month. M. de Mayade's study of M. de Villèle and the Royalist opposition of 1815, furnishes the historic *pièce de résistance*. Vice-Admiral Jurien de la Gravière adds a contribution from the naval history of the Netherlands, and the Prince's Theatre of M. Victor du Bled is a chapter of court gossip as it played round the figures Laugon and Collé towards the end of the eighteenth century.

# THE LONDON MORNING DAILIES THAT ARE AND ARE TO BE.

FROM "SELL'S PRESS GUIDE, 1892."

**M**R. SELL has included in the new volume of his bulky and useful "Press Guide" an article which he asked me to write for him, on the question whether there is room for new morning dailies in London. As I am frequently asked for my ideas on the subject, I venture to reproduce the article in pages where it will be more widely read than in the portly tome where it originally appeared.

## I.

### IS THERE ROOM FOR ANOTHER NEWSPAPER?

There is room for at least two more morning daily newspapers in London. Few things are more remarkable in the development of our civilisation than the immobility of the London newspapers. We increase our population, multiply our schools, extend our Universities, build fresh churches and chapels, found new magazines, invent a new weekly every month, but with all the multitude of our exertions to overtake the spiritual and intellectual needs of our time, no one has for many years attempted to found a new morning paper—always excepting the *Daily Graphic*. This is the more wonderful when it is considered how far, how very far short the existing newspapers come of any recognised standard of journalistic efficiency.

It may be said that it is not true that no morning papers have been started of late years, for several new morning journals devoted to the turf and the Stock Exchange have not only been founded, but have contrived to exist. No doubt these exceptions exist, but they only prove the rule. These specialist organs are not worthy to be called newspapers.

There must be to-day, at a moderate computation, at least three times as many people in London who can read a newspaper as there were when the ill-fated *Hour* foundered, leaving behind it associations of disaster which have hitherto sufficed to deter any one from investing capital in a London morning daily. It is not only that the population of London has enormously increased. The proportion of persons in that population who can read has been multiplied. The Education Act has practically created a new reading public, for which the morning daily, as we have it, makes next to no provision. Nor is that all. In the last twenty years the discovery has been made that women can be interested in other things in the papers besides the column devoted to births, marriages, and deaths. We have, therefore, the strange phenomenon: a potential population of newspaper readers, multiplied at least threefold, and not a single additional morning daily, always excepting the *Daily Graphic*, started to supply their need.

#### THE DAILY GRAPHIC.

It cannot be said that the circulation of the existing papers has kept pace with the extension of the area of their possible purchasers. The *Morning Post* and the *Morning Advertiser* have no doubt profited by reducing their price from threepence to a penny, but otherwise things are much the same. The *Daily Chronicle* alone remains, and even if we allow that it has doubled its circulation in the last dozen years, that increase goes a very small way to explain how the new population of newspaper readers gets to know the news in the morning. The *Daily Graphic* of course stands by itself. It has achieved a certain measure of success of circulation. Whether it is a success of finance is a matter on which the public has as yet no information. It has not yet attained a footing among the journals which are regarded

by politicians as influencing public opinion. There is always one great difficulty to be overcome in conducting an illustrated paper. Unless you are very careful the pictures kill the print. Still, in justice to our enterprising contemporary, it ought to be admitted that in one particular it has achieved a distinct political object. It furnished the weapon to Lord Randolph Churchill with which he executed political *hara-kiri* before the sight of all the world.

#### PAPERS WHICH ESCHEW THE NEW.

Looking over the field of London daily journalism from the outside, after more than twelve months' enjoyment of a position of comparative detachment from the collar-work of newspaper editing, there are only two new features of hope visible. The *Standard*, the *Daily News*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post*, stand exactly where they did. For good or bad their character seems fixed. Of all these papers it may be said that although they publish the news they sedulously avoid everything that is new. The very genius of invincible stolid Conservatism seems to brood over their columns, and the Radical organ is at least as hidebound in its traditionalism as any of its contemporaries. Their ideal seems like the immobility of the eternal law which is the same to-day as yesterday. Unlike the Athenians, who spent their time in an endless pursuit after some new thing, these excellent representatives of British journalism seem to regard novelty as the unpardonable sin. Their supreme aim seems to be to keep their paper for ever the same, as it was, as it is, and as it ever will be. As one window in Baker Street resembles another, so is Monday's issue like unto Tuesday's, and so on through the week. We know not only their ideas and their modes of expressing them, but even the small tricks of type which their compositors are expected to play, and we can foretell within an inch how long their pathos will last out or their tragic indignation demand room for its expression. The one thing they never do is "to pump spring water unawares upon a gracious public full of nerves." They are conventional, stereotyped, and, if it may be said with bated breath, sometimes even a trifle dull.

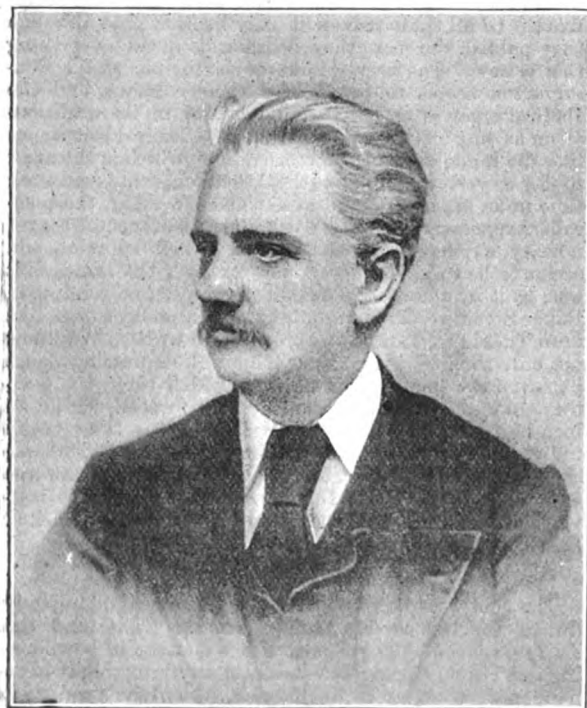
#### THE REVIVAL OF "THE TIMES."

The only papers which have improved manifestly during the last twelve months are the *Times* and the *Daily Chronicle*. The *Times*, after a moment of bewildering indecision, during which almost anything might have happened, took, as if by instinct, the right road. At this juncture the proprietors called to their councils a certain member of their staff who had served them well at Cairo, and after some little discussion Mr. Moberly Bell became manager of the *Times*. To his masterful and executive mind we owe the series of small changes which have enabled the *Times* once more to assert its claim to be the indispensable newspaper of the governing man. It has yet to learn how to sub-edit its foreign telegrams on some more intelligible principle than that of filling its telegraphic page as a dairyman fills his cows' pail with

'brewers' grains ; but it has made such progress in other matters that we need not despair even of this other alteration at the hands of Mr. Moberly Bell. The taint of the old days when Mr. Piggot supplied ammunition for the campaign against Mr. Parnell still survives to render its utterances unworthy even now when it has taken Mr. Parnell under its protecting wing. But that virus can only be sloughed off by degrees, and much allowance must be made for a newspaper which is fighting for a lost cause. More serious is the lack of a wider outlook, with the exception of its excellent articles on the colonies, and the apparent inability of its conductors to realise its immense possibilities of usefulness at home and abroad if its policy were really directed by an editor with imagination and faith. Still, with all its shortcomings, it is more fair and more impartial in its views than any of its contemporaries ; it covers a wider range, and it is the only forum in which there is space enough for the discussion of the affairs of the world.

#### THE "DAILY CHRONICLE."

The *Daily Chronicle* is another bright spot in the journalism of to-day. A dozen years ago, Mr. W. E. Forster told me that he believed there was in the *Daily Chronicle* the germ of great usefulness, and he was kind enough to advise me very strongly to try for a post on its staff rather than on that of any other London newspaper. But, as



MR. ALFRED EWEN FLETCHER.  
Editor of the *Daily Chronicle*.

(From a photograph by Henry, Peckham.)

the wise Ali said, "Thy place in life is seeking after thee, therefore be thou at rest from seeking after it," I did not act on Mr. Forster's advice, and soon afterwards I was brought up to the *Fall Mall Gazette*. For some years I confess it seemed as if Mr. Forster's prediction was not to be fulfilled. Within the last eighteen months, however,

there has been a change, and a welcome change for the better. The paper is rapidly becoming, if it has not already become, a power in politics. It has already secured and easily retains the first place as the representative of the new Englands that are springing up over sea. It is still, like the *Times*, struggling in the backwash of its old Irish blunders ; but signs are not wanting that it will shake itself free from its reactionary associations, and boldly envisage the problems of the future, unbiassed either by the prejudice of the Orange Lodge or the timidity of a plutocratic capitalist. Its ethical development appears to have been arrested in certain directions, but no one who really has faith in England and her destinies will fail sooner or later in seeing that we had better sacrifice a fleet or lose a colony rather than prostitute English politics before the personal ambitions of wealthy scoundrels, equally destitute of truth, honour, and moral courage. Apart from this occasional holding of the candle to the devil of hypocrisy and immorality, the *Daily Chronicle* promises to be a good and healthy influence in the public life of our country. Its leaders are sometimes a little woolly and lacking in snap and grit—there is, in short, not sufficient evidence of the audacity and the dash of real leadership—but the *Daily Chronicle* has a future. Alone among its penny contemporaries, it shows evidence of growth. It is not brilliant, but it is alive.

#### II.

##### A HALFPENNY MORNING PAPER FOR LONDON.

But what of the two new morning dailies ? Of these, one is the new morning halfpenny, the other the ideal paper of my dreams. I will take them in order.

I dismiss the project often discussed in certain quarters of publishing an evening halfpenny in the morning. At present the first evening paper comes out before twelve o'clock. There is little journalistic difficulty in the way of bringing out the first edition of an evening paper at seven o'clock in the morning. Almost all the news in the first editions of the evening papers is taken, with or without acknowledgment, from the morning papers. You only need to put more pressure on, to get your staff in a few hours earlier, and you could have your halfpenny evening on sale at eight o'clock at all the stations. But this would simply be an early edition of the evening paper. If it is to be done, the *Star* or the *Echo* could do it, and, as they would probably be driven to do it if any one else attempted it, we need not discuss this question in connection with a halfpenny morning.

I edited a halfpenny morning paper at Darlington for nine years. The *Northern Echo* is, I believe, to this day the only halfpenny morning paper that appears in Great Britain. I have, therefore, almost a unique experience in halfpenny morning journalism. Most journalists have been on halfpenny evenings and penny mornings. With me it was just the other way. My experience was gained on a halfpenny morning and a penny evening.

##### THE FIRST DIFFICULTY—NO SPACE FOR LOCALS.

I think that it may be safely said that a halfpenny morning newspaper in London which had the same circulation in proportion to population that the *Northern Echo* had in Darlington and district would be a great success. But the difficulty in the way of halfpenny morning journalism is the insuperable difficulty of space. The larger the population for whom you cater the more local news it is expected you will give ; and without local news no paper outside London can live. But London is so huge, and there is so much local news that there is practically none. No one ventures to attempt to report London local news even in the voluminous columns of

the *Daily Chronicle*. The Birmingham morning papers devote a whole broadside to a report of a Town Council meeting which is the local governing body of a population less than a tenth of the inhabitants of London. The result is that analogies between a provincial newspaper and a London daily is misleading. One lives on "locals," the other would be choked to death if it tried to follow suit.

## SECOND—THE NEWSVENDORS.

Another difficulty which confronts every halfpenny morning paper is unfortunately common to both town and country. The halfpenny newspaper is hated by the newsagents. This is natural and inevitable. The news vendor, like any other man, prefers to make fourpence on selling thirteen papers to be contented with twopence. It costs him no more trouble to sell a penny paper than a halfpenny one. But if the latter is substituted for the former, he loses 50 per cent. of his profits. Hence it may be taken as a foregone conclusion that any halfpenny morning paper published in London will have to count upon the unrelenting opposition of the news trade, from W. H. Smith and Son downwards. Hence, if the halfpenny newspaper is to succeed, the first condition of its success is that special means must be taken to secure its distribution. This no doubt handicaps it badly at the start. For if you start a penny paper all the apparatus of distribution lies ready to your hand. If you start a halfpenny paper you have not only to create your paper, but also to create the means by which it may be distributed to your customers.

## THIRD—THE ADVERTISER.

The lines upon which a halfpenny morning paper must be run if it is to command a wide sale—that is to say, if it is to have a minimum circulation of a hundred thousand per day—are not very difficult to lay down. First and foremost, you have to do what has never been done in England yet; you must democratise your advertiser. In America a cheap cent paper can command advertisements. In England it cannot. The advertiser in this country is the capitalist, who appeals to the comparatively few well-to-do. Hence the morning paper with the smallest circulation has every day the most advertisements. "What is the use of advertising in that paper?" you hear it constantly said; "there is hardly one of its readers who has a shilling to spare to buy anything you have to advertise." Yet every working-man is a potential customer for some one. This is found out in America, but here it has still to be discovered. The tradesmen who cater to his wants don't advertise. They have yet to see that there is a fortune to be made by working this vein. Then we shall have halfpenny newspapers and to spare. For it must never be forgotten that, as King James used to say, "No Bishop, no King," so it may be said with much greater truth, No Advertisements, no Paper.

## WHAT TO LEAVE OUT.

Suppose, then, that you have arranged for the distribution and democratized your advertiser, what kind of a morning paper should the new halfpenny be? I don't suppose that any one would propose, at first, at any rate, to publish a larger sheet than the *Echo*, although, possibly, if the cutting could be arranged, it would be folded in eight instead of in four pages. Morning newspapers are chiefly read in railway trains, and the double-fold is much more convenient. The first thing that would have to be decided would be what should be left out, and, after deciding to exclude all padding, there still would remain many questions as to whether or not it is

possible to refuse from the outset to report certain subjects. Take, for instance, the Turf and the Stock Exchange, the reports of law cases, of debates in Parliament, and the like. Take also the question of illustrations on the one hand, and of leading articles on the other, of foreign correspondence, and so forth. It is obvious that all cannot go in, and the only practical problem is which can be most safely left out. Whoever starts such a paper will settle all these things for himself, but if I were to be charged with the task I should be guided by certain plain general principles which may be roughly summarised somewhat as follows:—

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Leave out everything that is not interesting, or important enough to be interesting, if its importance can be duly brought out.
2. Leave out nothing that you would remember if you read it in any other paper ten minutes after you laid it down.
3. Make a smart, intelligent summary, with plenty of brain in it, an invariable feature of your paper.
4. Remember that all the journalistic successes of recent years have been achieved by papers which give a miscellany of general reading and never hesitate to give preference to an interesting story a week old to a piece of news whose only importance is due to the fact that it occurred yesterday and was sent in by telegraph.
5. Interest the women and elder children. From an advertising point of view the women are invaluable. The ordinary daily paper seldom touches the domestic side of life.
6. Leave out all reports of horse-racing, gambling, prize-fighting, and the like.
7. Publish a short story every other day, alternating possibly with a ballad or poem on a subject of the day.
8. Always have a leader or other article on the subject of the day that will compare on equal terms with the best articles of the *Times* or other papers.
9. Never use an illustration as a mere picture, but never neglect to use one when it can illustrate your matter.
10. Recoup yourself in the Churches for what you lose on the turf or the Stock Exchange.

## ABOVE ALL, BE ALIVE!

On these ten general principles or rules of conduct it would be easy to write a treatise. The great principle of all is: Be alive, and sympathise with all that lives. Boycott nothing excepting that which is diseased past redemption. The boycott is the weapon of despair. Attack what is wrong when there is a chance of getting it put right, but always make your positive faith palpable and unmistakable behind your negative criticism.

I think that it is impossible to deny that a halfpenny morning eight-page paper which contained a first-class summary of the day's news to start with, as good a leading article as is printed, a capital short story or a stirring ballad, together with all the interesting matter which alone you remember after laying down the morning paper, ought to achieve, and probably would achieve, a distinct financial success. It would not interfere with the ponderous dailies. They would exist in the future as in the past. But it would tap a new stratum of readers and create its own public.

## III.

## MY IDEAL PAPER.

Now for my dream paper! There is room for that—plenty of room, but I do not for a moment pretend that such a paper should be contemplated as a desirable investment by a capitalist hungry for dividends. It might perhaps make money. It would certainly have to pay its expenses, otherwise it would not live. But the capital



for founding it must be supplied from another source than the anxiety to make ten per cent. I am aware that to the ordinary practical man, who prides himself upon seeing no further than the tip of his nose, there seems something fantastic in the confident conviction which I have never hesitated to express in public or in private that, when the set time arrives, the requisite quarter of a million sterling will be forthcoming with which what Matthew Arnold called the New Journalism may have at least a material foundation on which to show what kind of a directing and controlling apparatus it can rear, and how it can help the race to fulfil its aspirations. But to those who walk by faith and not by sight, to whom the invisible things are more real than things which are seen, there is nothing impossible or even improbable in such a vision.

#### THE SINEWS OF WAR.

The money is the least difficulty. There are hundreds, if not thousands, of men and women in the world who are quite capable of planking down the cash, and when the set time comes they will not be wanting. People shrug their shoulders, but they do not reflect how comparatively few outlets a millionaire has for his money. In old days he used to build cathedrals. To-day, in the United States, he founds colleges and universities. But there is no university so democratic as a first-class newspaper. It is the living library of every day. Its readers are the professors and the lecturers in the great class-rooms of the modern State. There will always be newspapers run on commercial principles by men who sell news as another man sells manure, in order that the seller may make his fortune. But the time is coming when men will deem it as absurd to regard a newspaper as a commercial speculation, as they now would think it ridiculous to regard a church or a college in that light. And an age which even now can find hundreds of thousands made to rear stately and useless piles of masonry, misnamed churches, in which hardly any one can hear the preacher, and which remain empty six days of every week, will not grudge the requisite sum necessary to constitute such a great agency for educating, inspiring, and directing the millions of the English-speaking race.

#### AN ENDOWED NEWSPAPER.

The endowed newspaper is as indispensable an adjunct of civilisation as the endowed university. Nor is it only in founding the newspaper that endowments will be forthcoming. Chairs or departments in connection with the newspaper will be endowed by persons interested in certain branches of human activity. There is nothing extraordinary in this or even unusual. It is only an extension of the principle already recognised in its coarsest form in the advertising column. There the right of the person who pays to have printed what he pleases is absolute. The endower of a department would not have as absolute a right. His right would be limited by the necessity of his communications being interesting. Take, for instance, the case of a Russian Liberal who wished to have daylight let into the seamy side of Russian administration. If he could even now offer to pay all the expenses of a special correspondent whose letters any newspaper would be glad to obtain if they could be had without risk and without expense, what is there to hinder such a man endowing a Russian department with say £5,000 a year? The money would be spent on maintaining one or more special correspondents in Russia, supported by a network of private correspondents, all under the direction of the editor, who in return for this annual contribution to the expense of the news collecting

department would undertake to publish occasional despatches and one Russian letter per week, subject always to his sole discretion as to whether it was interesting or timely. Take another instance. If when agitating against coffin ships, Mr. Plimsoll had been able to endow a newspaper for two or three years with £2,000 a year for the purpose of securing authentic and realistic details illustrating the practice of sending crews to sea in overladen and over-insured ships, he would have secured the best medium in the world for calling attention to the need for his philanthropic labours. Or a journalistic chair in connection with the paper could be founded for the express purpose of exposing and frustrating the workings of the evil principle of religious persecution. The occupant of such a chair might spend a whole year and never publish a line, in ferreting out the truth about the persecution of Protestants in Bohemia, of Jews in Russia, or of Catholics in France. Then, when he had the case complete, he could use the newspaper to bring the whole revolting tale to the light of day. Or take another, and more obvious evil, the white slave trade in women. It goes on, but it is conducted in secret. It can only be unearthed with difficulty, and at considerable expense and danger. No newspaper would care to undertake it off its own bat. But a philanthropist might endow a chair for its exposure, and the work could be done.

#### THE UNIVERSITY OF THE DEMOCRACY.

It may be objected that the scheme would not work because it always pays a newspaper to spend the money that will bring interesting copy, and that the only result of the endowment would be to bring uninteresting copy which would overweight the paper. But this is not the case. Every newspaper man knows that there are limitless possibilities of good copy, from which he is shut out by lack of cash. It would pay to publish it, but it would not pay the cost of collection. If he could get it at ordinary newspaper rate, he would jump at it. But when it comes to be copy that costs £100 per column to collect, the editor reluctantly does without it. It is this difficulty which the principle of endowment overcomes. The same principle may be applied all round. Philanthropy, politics, science, sport—there is no department of human activity that could not have its "chair" in connection with the newspaper. It would be a new and popular method of utilising wealth. The editor would be free to reject any endowment, and his discretion as to the details of their application would be supreme. But the principle of accepting a certain endowment in return for the promise to devote a certain portion of space to interesting matter relating to special subjects is one which has so many and so obvious advantages that I confidently expect it to come into general operation before long.

Of the general principle of the ideal newspaper, I have written so much that I feel some hesitancy at repeating once more what I have said often of the absolute necessity of the editor being in personal touch with every one who counts for anything in the world, either personally or by the agency of helpers and correspondents who will work for the paper as devotedly as the members of the great religious orders work for the Church. There are, however, some developments of this central idea which may perhaps be worthy of attention. One of these relates to the social side of journalism.

#### ITS SOCIAL-IMPERIAL FUNCTIONS.

The ideal newspaper of the future will not lurk concealed in the distant gloom of Printing House Square. Its office, situated as near as possible to the central heart of the Empire, will speedily become one of the

great meeting places of English-speaking men. The social side of journalism has as yet remained almost unutilised. Here and there a fitful attempt has been made to establish a social function in connection with a newspaper office; but excepting in the office of the *Figaro*, at Paris, with but indifferent success. But the moment the editor of a great journal realises the potency and the opportunities of his position, he will have his *salon* and his receptions with the punctuality of the Speaker or a Prime Minister. There lies open to the editor of the new paper an unequalled opportunity of creating in London a new social nerve-centre that would make its influence felt throughout the whole English-speaking world. The afternoon receptions in the editorial *salon* would be the one place in London where men and women, without distinction of rank, station, party or country, would always be certain of finding a cordial welcome, provided they had done service for the English race, or could contribute an idea or exchange a thought. Here every colonist or American returning to the mother country would call on his arrival, and no governor or ambassador whose name would stand for England abroad would dream of starting for his post until he had put himself in personal relations with those who from the new eyrie of the Empire would watch his future course. It would be a court without its formalities, a club without its loungers, a *salon* without its frivolity. Whoever dropped in between four and six would be sure of finding the best books, the newest engravings, the freshest photographs, and the latest telegrams in the reception rooms, to which would come all those who had information which they wished to impart, ideas which they wished to communicate. It would serve as a great social, literary, political, journalistic exchange for the whole English-speaking world.

#### CENTRE OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

There is another function which the office of such a journal might discharge of quite incalculable importance to the race. At present every year increasing multitudes of colonists and English folk from beyond the sea visit the old home of the race. They come, many of them for the first time, full of eager interest and romantic imagination, to make actual acquaintance with the spots associated with the memories unfortunately of the past. In default of proper arrangements for securing a homely welcome to the home-coming outlander, he often returns to his colony bitterly disappointed. When the colonist or American has friends or relations of his own to whom he can go, the case is different. Then the visit to the old home is, indeed, a source of unending delight. But when, as is often the case, the personal ties have disappeared, and the only link is the traditional and national interest that binds all English-speaking folk to the ancient cradle of the race, the visit to the old country results in bitter disappointment. There is no organisation by which those home-comers can be made at home. There is no means by which the broken personal links can be re-knitted, and the young American, or Australian, or Canadian, or South African, grafted into the old stock by the establishment of new personal friendships and acquaintances. How can this be done? It is difficult, nay, it is even impossible, unless those who care for the unity of their race will take as much trouble to make the American and the colonial at home in England as, say, any Methodist or Baptist will take to make a young countryman who comes to town at home in his new surroundings. For the sake of church or chapel, men and women by thousands will extend hospitality to perfect strangers who may put in an occasional

appearance at their place of worship, or who may have a line of introduction to a minister or a class-leader. Is it impossible that, for the sake of the English-speaking race, there may be many who will be glad to welcome to their family circle the strange Englishman from beyond the sea?

#### "AT HOME."

The primary difficulty in the way of achieving so desirable an end is the need of a common centre, at which the colonist and his host could be brought into touch. That centre might be supplied at the office of such a paper as that now under consideration. There is no part of the world where such a paper would not have its correspondents, all of whom would be expected to advise headquarters of the leaving of colonists, and to furnish such as might desire it with the necessary introduction vouching for their character. Thus accredited, the colonist would be on arrival at once placed in communication with a certain number of families interested in his colony, who would ask him to dinner, welcome him as a caller, and generally make his acquaintance. That once done, all the rest is easy. Such circles of acquaintances tend to extend themselves naturally. It is only the first step that is difficult. If every colonist were certain of a friendly welcome—say to only two families, who would show him a hearty English hospitality for the sake of England—the effect would be to give quite a new and a pleasurable reality to the conception of the unity of the English-speaking race.

The duties of hospitality to strangers is not generally recognised outside the circles of personal friends or religious societies. These obligations should be extended over a wider area. The English-speaking race—in all its ocean-sundered members—is the unit.

A great noble or a notable commoner might, no doubt, assume the duty of acting as the centre of communication between our children revisiting England and the English who would gladly make them at home. But no great noble or notable commoner would have the advantages of position or of information possessed by the conductor of the new paper. He could do all that the others could, and more besides. He could have his receptions as well as they, but he would also have what they could not—his trusted correspondents in every part of the world, an organ by which to keep the existence of the social centre *en evidence*, and an office where it would be more simple and natural for the colonists to call than at any private residence. The great noble and notable commoner who wished to play such a rôle, could play it all the more effectively in concert with the paper, which would stand in a novel and unobjectionable fashion *in loco parentis*, charged with the duty of making the Old Country homelike to her sons and daughters returning from over the sea.

#### THE PHAROS OF CIVILISATION.

In one of the latest of his sermons in the Abbey, Dean Stanley spoke of the limelight in the Clock Tower as resembling the blaze of a great beacon, telling all men that in the halls below, patriots and statesmen were assembled studying how best to promote the welfare of the realm. It was an idyllic picture not without its truth, although probably at the moment the beacon blaze catches the eye, some tenth-rate mediocrity is droning through the second half-hour of the speech which he is reciting to an empty House. The Dean's simile may be more appropriately applied to the light which streams nightly from the windows behind which, beside the midnight lamp, the journalists keep ceaseless watch over the destinies of England. The pharos in the Clock Tower is

extinguished more than half the year. The Press never slumbers. The omnipresent eye is never closed.

#### THE EDITORIAL CABINET.

The ideal newspaper would have departments manned by competent persons, corresponding to every department of the Government of the land. As the Prime Minister has his Foreign Secretary, his Colonial Minister, his First Lord, and Secretary for War, so the editor of the new paper would have his Cabinet, keeping watch over the Executive Government, a Cabinet which would not go out of office at each swing of the party pendulum, but which would gradually accrete to itself all the experience of the departments, while it was at the same time entirely free from their trammels and red tape. As well informed as permanent officials, and more influential because better able to command the attention of the public than the ordinary Secretary of State, its staff would constitute a power which might become the balance-wheel of our administration.

#### THE NEWSPAPER AS REFORMER.

Apart from the function of the newspaper as a Critic of the Executive Government, there is the duty which it performs of ridding the world of many evils which can only be attacked by its agency. To slay Medusa it is but necessary to confront her with the reflection of her horrid snake-twined features in the shield mirror of the hero-deliverer. There are all manner of abuses and scoundrelisms which perish merely on being compelled to see their real character in the mirror of the Press. Others disappear like obscene birds of night with the dawn of day. To spread the light is to banish darkness and all the monsters which darkness breeds. There is nothing in all the myths of Hellas, the romances of ancient chivalry, or the imaginative poetry of Spenser, which may not be paralleled in the ordinary achievements of the Press. If King Arthur were to live again and to seek to reconstitute the fair order of his Table Round, he would grasp, not the hilt of Excalibur, but the pen of the editor. It is true that at present it is with journalists as it was in the days before King Arthur, only

"here and there a deed  
Of prowess done, redress'd a random wrong,"

but that is only because we have not yet had any one who could draw the knighthood errant of this realm, and all the realms together, "to serve as model for the mighty world, and be the fair beginning of a time." Never was there more need for the mustering of those knights of Arthur working out his will to cleanse the world. At home and abroad the world is full of wrongs that wait the avenger, of great fastnesses of iniquity in which the

captive despairing waits for death, and of oppressors both high and low whose chastisement can only be undertaken by the Press. So far short have we come of that great ideal, that the mere attempt to fulfil the most palpable duty is resented in some quarters as if it were the most unheard-of arrogance, and punished as if chivalry were a crime against the State.

#### THE VOICE OF THE VOICELESS.

There is yet another phase of journalistic duty which, perhaps, is the more important of all—it is that of being the voice of the voiceless. In the great passage from Victor Hugo's "*L'Homme qui Rit*," which figured for some months as the motto of a little journal published "for the servants of man," the ideal of the journalist to be the prophet of the poor was thus expressed:—

The people are silence. I will be the advocate of this silence. I will speak for the dumb; I will speak of the small to the great, and of the feeble to the strong. I will speak for all the despairing silent ones. I will interpret this stammering. I will interpret the grumbings, the murmurs, the tumults of crowds, the complaints, ill pronounced, and all these cries of beasts that through ignorance and other suffering, man is forced to utter. . . . I will be the word of the People. I will be the bleeding mouth whence the gag is snatched out. I will say everything.

The rôle of Tribune of the common people is natural to the journalist, because as the one who knows and sees and hears all things, he must be keenly alive to the reality of the sufferings of the poor. He is the daysman who stands between the extremes of society. With his right hand he lays hold of the throne, with his left he grasps the hand of the pauper and the thief. He is the keeper of the conscience of King Demos, and woe be unto him if he neglect his primary duty to the weak, the friendless, and those that have no helper.

#### IS THE TIME AT HAND?

As I wrote long ago, so I will conclude to-day:—"A great newspaper circulating throughout the English-speaking world, with its affiliates or associates in every town, and its correspondents in every village, read as men used to read their Bibles, not to waste an idle hour, but to discover the will of God and their duty to man—whose staff and readers alike were bound together by a common faith, and a readiness to do common service for a common aid, would do more to purify and elevate public life than any other agency that the ingenuity of man can devise. It would be at once an education and an inspiration; and who can say, looking at the needs of the English-speaking race, that the time for its advent has not fully come?"

# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

Messrs. Russell and Sons.

H.R.H. Prince Alfred of Edinburgh and T.R.H. the Princesses of Edinburgh. H.R.H. Prince George of Wales, T.R.H. Duchess of Teck and Princess Victoria of Teck.  
The London Stereoscopic Company.  
Prince Damrong of Siam.

## SOCIAL.

Messrs. Russell and Sons.

Earl of Stamford, Lady A. Mostyn.  
Messrs. Elliott and Fry.  
Sir Douglas Eaton, Dr. Ernest Hart.  
Mackintosh and Co., Kelso N.B.  
Dowager Duchess of Roxburgh, Duchess of Roxburgh, Duke of Roxburgh. Platinotypes, 8½ by 6½, on India tint mounts. 5s. each.

## LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

Messrs. Russell and Sons.

Sir James Fergusson. Excellent Portrait of the new Postmaster-General.  
The late Hon. Cecil Ralke. Last photograph taken of the late Postmaster-General.  
Mr. Ralph Neville.  
Mr. H. J. Whitlock, Birmingham.  
Lord Coleridge. An excellent portrait of the Lord Chief Justice in his robes of state.

Mackintosh and Co.

Lord Randolph Churchill. Platinotype, 8½ by 6½, on India tint mount. Half-length. 5s.

Messrs. Robinson (Late Boning and Small).

Panel Portrait of the late Duke of Cleveland.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY.

Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

General Sir Charles Kaye, K.C.G.; General Mowbray Thompson, Colonel Sir Frederick Carrington, K.C.G.; Major Fry, H.A.C.

## LITERARY, ARTISTIC AND SCIENTIFIC.

Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

Sir Edwin Arnold. D. Christie Murray. Dr. Henry Dunckley ("Verax"), J. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Barry Pain, Henry Russell (the author of "Cheer, boys, cheer!"), and Dr. Conan Doyle.

## RELIGIOUS.

Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

Rev. Frank Ballard, M.A., Rev. Cecil Hook, M.A., Rev. W. G. Lawes (Missionary), Bishop of St. David's, Rev. F. E. Wigram, M.A., Rev. Dr. Goodrich, Bishop of Nova Scotia, Rev. Dr. Driver.

## THE CHURCH AGENCY.

Canon Scott Holland. This house has also a large collection of Episcopal photographs.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

Madame Adelina Patti and Signor Nicolini. A fine group of photographs taken lately at Craig-v-noe Castle.  
Mr. Gilbert Hare, Miss Grace Damian, Mr. David Christie Murray in "Ned's Chums."

The London Stereoscopic Co.

Garrick Theatre Company Groups in "School". Mr. Arthur Dacre; Mrs. Gardiner, Miss Agnes Huntington, Mr. David James, Mdlle. Nesville, Miss Violet Raye, Miss Williamson, Mr. Murray Carson, Mr. H. B. Irving, Mr. C. W. Garthorne, Miss Gardiner, Hygiene Congress Group, "Milo," Miss Madeline Shirley, Miss Decima Moore, Mr. David James, Mdlle. Nesville.

The October number of Men and Women of the Day (Edlington and Co.) contains excellent portraits (taken by Mr. Herbert Barraud) and accompanied as usual by brief biographical sketches, of Mr. Grant Allen, Miss Thorold, and Mr. Justice Kekewich.

The Theatre for October contains photographs of Mr. Eric Lewis in "La Cigale," and Miss Mary Ansell (by Mr. Alfred Ellis).

The Brighton Magazine has for frontispiece an excellent photograph of Lord and Lady Brassey, by Messrs. Boning and Small.

The Cabinet Portrait Gallery. Reproduced from Original Photographs by W. and D. Downey. (Dassell and Co.) 4to. Cloth. Thirty-six photographs. Price 15s.

Among the best photographs in this volume—nearly all of which, by the way, are above the average—are those of Sir Henry Hawkins, Mr. Briton Rivière, Sir Robert Ball, Mr. George du Maurier, the Bishop of Ripon, Lord Derby, Sir Henry Roscoe, Mr. Frederic Harrison, and Mr. Oscar Wilde. The biographical sketches are readable.

# THE INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

A MONTHLY continuation of the copious Index published in the first ANNUAL INDEX OF THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS Compiled by H. Snowden Ward, Editor of *The Practical Photographer*, to whom photographers and publishers are requested to send particulars of their new publications, addressed to Mowbray House, W.C.

The Illustration reproduced from one of Mr. Harold Baker's (Birmingham) series of celebrities, was prepared for the ANNUAL INDEX, but was unavoidably held over for want of space.

American Views.—The following firms have complete sets of negatives of their various localities, and most of them are names that were not given in the ANNUAL INDEX. Prices about the same as given in the ANNUAL.

Boston.—B. French and Co., Washington Street.

Central America.—E. J. Kildare, Guatemala City, Central America.

Colorado.—Geo. Mellen, Manitou, Colorado.

Dakota (North and South, and North-Western Indian Reservations).—J. T. Butterfield, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Florida and Southern States.—C. H. Coleby, Ocala, Florida.

Indiana.—T. C. Huston, Cannelton, Indiana.

Niagara and Canadian Side.—J. Zybach and Co., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.

North Carolina.—E. E. Brown, Ashville, North Carolina.

Oregon.—E. G. Partridge, Estate, Portland, Oregon.

Texas.—D. P. Barr, San Antonio, Texas.

United States.—Generally: The Fellowes Photo. Co., 1,204, Arch Street, Philadelphia; H. L. Roberto and Co., 1,035, Arch Street, Philadelphia; B. W. Kilburn, Littleton, New Hampshire.

Virginia.—W. Noel, Wytheville, Western Virginia.

Washington.—E. J. Pullman, Penna Avenue, Washington, D.C.

[For this list we are indebted to Dr. Edward L. Wilson, editor of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*.]

Frontier Types (American).—D. H. Anderson, Broadway, New York, has a special series of these subjects. Prices and particulars not yet to hand.

Norfolk Broads.—A handsome album of collotype photos of the Broads has just been published under the title of *Sun Pictures of the Norfolk Broads*. By Payne Jennings. 100 pictures, handsomely cloth bound, and gilt; red edges; price, 7s. 6d. (London: Jarrold and Sons, 3, Paternoster Buildings, E.C., and at Norwich, Yarmouth, and Cromer). Mr. Payne Jennings' views of the Broads are so well known through their use in the carriages of the Great Eastern Railway Company, that there is little need to say anything as to the merit of the present publication.

Pugilists.—Jem Carney. Jem Carney and Anthony Diamond. Jem Carney and his supporters. Cabinets, 1s.: 15 by 12, 5s. Powells and May, 301, Summer Lane, Birmingham.

Baths of Bath.—Twenty-four views showing all the principal external applications of the Bath waters, and exteriors and interiors of the principal establishments. 8 by 5, 1s. 6d. W. G. Lewis, Seymour Street, Bath, and trade.

Durham and District Views.—Twelve new subjects in each size. 15 by 12, 3s.; Platinotype, 4s.; 12 by 10, 2s.; Platinotype, 3s., unmounted. F. W. Morgan, Sadler Street, Durham.

**Figure Studies.**—Thirty additions to a well-known series; mostly Whitby folk. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d. Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

**Foregrounds and Wild Flowers.**—Ten subjects. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d. Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

**Horses**—Honest Tom, Lancashire Shire horse, winner of Royal prize six years in succession. Carbineer, thoroughbred, winner 1st prize Royal show. 11 by 9, unmounted, 2s. 6d. David Hedger, Lytham, Lancashire.

**Morocco, Tangiers, and Tetnan.**—120 new subjects; including many fine studies of Moorish costume. 8½ by 6½, 1s. each, 10s. doz.; stereoscopic, 1s. each, 10s. doz. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, and trade.

**Roman Bath at Bath.**—Three views. 12 by 10, 3s.; auto-type prints, 8 by 5, 9d. W. G. Lewis, Seymour Street, Bath, and trade.

**Thatched Cottages.**—Really old, and really picturesque. Five subjects. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d.—Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

#### LANTERN SLIDES.

**NOTICE.**—In the last issue, some of Mr. Philip H. Fincham's sets were ascribed to other houses, which only stock them from Mr. Fincham. I regret the mistake, but must plead the difficulty that there often is in deciding who is the actual publisher of slides that appear in several publishers' lists.—*Compiler.*

**Gelatine Slide Bureau.**—Established for the manufacture, sale, loan, etc. of economical lantern slides, on gelatine. All particulars may be obtained from the Manager, Mr. John J. Noble, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds. The sets, now ready are listed below.

**Underground Rome.**—A visit to the Catacombs. Twenty-four gelatine slides, 5s., carriage paid. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

**Sunday School International Lesson.**—Set of lantern slides issued weekly. 5s. 6d., post free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

**Geological.**—A railway cutting, a peep into the earth's crust. Twenty-four gelatine slides, 5s., carriage free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

Not previously listed. Mostly new publications.

**Florence, Past and Present.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Holland, the Waterways of.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Humorous Subjects.**—Five sets on entirely new lines reproduced from vigorous sketches originally published as sixpenny booklets. They are all described as stories without words, and each set consists of twelve slides. 12s.

The titles are:—A Boating Adventure; A Bicycling Adventure; A Fishing Adventure; A Shooting Adventure; and The Ubiquitous, and his portable dark tent, which last, of course, deals with photography. Morison Brothers, 99, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, and trade.

**Italy, Picturesque Glimpses of.**—120 slides. Reading. Slides, 1s. each. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Italy.**—“Sunny Italy,” an alternative lecture to the above, with totally different set of slides. Thompson.

**Italy. Lakes and Cities of Northern.** another alternative. Thompson.

**Mediterranean. Up the.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Riviera. Rambles along the.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**William the Conqueror, The Land of.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Germany.**—New set, almost ready. Philip H. Fincham, through trade.

**Maderia.**—Newest, almost ready. Philip H. Fincham, through trade.

**Morocco, Tangiers, and Tetnan.**—120 new subjects. 1s. 6d. each, 15s. doz. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, and trade.

THE October number of the *Lamp* contains a very pretty and pathetic little story, “Joe,” by Miss Lilian Quiller-Couch, a sister of the brilliant young writer, “Q.” Miss Couch seems to share in no small degree her brother's powers of investing trifles with interest and life. I am glad to see that the subject of Co-operative Residential Clubs, treated of in the August number of *HELP*, comes up again in Mr. Grant Richards' article, “All the Comforts of Home,” an interesting sketch which puts the whole case for and against the scheme in a nutshell.



From a photograph by

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

[Harold Baker.]



# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

**T**HE rush of new books will begin this month. Up to the present there are only a few worthy of special note. One of these is the *Life of Livingstone*, which Mr. H. H. Johnston has just written for the Great Explorers Series. (Messrs. G. Philip and Son. 4s. 6d.) Livingstone laboured, Johnston has entered into his labours, and it is but fitting that the man who annexed Nyassaland should pay the tribute of homage to his heroic predecessor. The volume is copiously illustrated by Mr. Johnston, and in the *édition de luxe* the illustrations are printed on India paper. It brings out necessarily more of the explorer than of the missionary side of Livingstone, but it is a useful book by a competent author, which reduces the facts within manageable compass.

## ART.

**Randolph Caldecott's Picture-Book.** (Routledge.) Small square. Cloth. Price 5s.

It is a happy idea of the publishers to reduce the size of Mr. Caldecott's illustrations so as to allow of the reprinting of a number of his pictured rhymes in a single volume and at a low price. The appearance of the little book is charming, and paper and print are all that can be desired.

**The English Illustrated Magazine. 1890-1891.** (Macmillan and Co.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 900. Price 8s.

Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS know exactly what to expect in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, which is deservedly one of the most popular of the cheaper monthlies. The volume before us, which, among other attractions, contains Mr. Marion Crawford's new story, "The Witch of Prague," should prove a welcome present.

**The Humours of Cynicus.** (Anderson, 59, Drury Lane.) Large 4to. Cloth. Price, 25s.

The wit of our modern comic artists generally exists only in the lines at the bottom of their sketch, but here we have a caricaturist who needs no explanation. Every sketch in this volume tells its own tale, without even the need of the author's smart verses. The work reminds us of the methods of no living caricaturist. To find anything so forcible or expressive, we must go back to Hood, Rowlandson, or Gilray. Each sketch is coloured by hand, which explains the high price asked for the volume.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**ELLIS, THE REV. JAMES.** Charles Haddon Spurgeon. (James Nisbet and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 220. Portrait. Price 2s. 6d.

Compiled by an old student at Mr. Spurgeon's College. It forms the initial volume of a new series which is to bear the general title of "Lives that Speak."

**FITZGERALD, PERCY, M.A.** Life of James Boswell (of Auchinleck), with an Account of his Sayings, Doings, and Writings. (Chatto and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Pp. xii. 294, and viii. 284. Four Portraits. Price 24s.

"During many years," says Mr. Fitzgerald, "I have been collecting materials for these volumes, and venture to hope that the reader will be both surprised and gratified by the amount of new and interesting details that are here presented to him. I have followed Boswell's somewhat eccentric course almost year by year, without any attempt to gloss over his failings, adopting his own too candid admission that he 'lived loosely in the world.' A catalogue raisonné of Boswell's works is appended.

**HODDER, EDWIN.** George Fife Angas, Father and Founder of South Australia. (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 440. Portrait. Price 12s.

A pleasantly written biography of one of the fathers and founders of South Australia—of the man whose foresight and shrewdness won for Great Britain the possession of New Zealand as a colony. Angas was also a banker, and one of the leading philanthropists of this country.

**Wesley His Own Biographer.** (C. H. Kelly.) Large square. Cloth. Pp. 640. Price 7s. 6d.

Selections from Wesley's journals and diary, together with the original account of his death. The volume is profusely illustrated with pictures of places and portraits of persons connected with the great divine.

## ECONOMICS, POLITICS, AND LAW.

**Hansard's Parliamentary Debates for Session 1890-1891.** Volume VII. Containing Debates in both Houses from July 1st to July 21st, 1891. (The Hansard Publishing Union.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 1,998.

**SIDGWICK, PROFESSOR HENRY.** The Elements of Politics. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 14s.

Mr. Sidgwick has found too interesting a subject to be dull, yet his book is very stiff reading, there is so much thought and argument packed into a relatively small space. The most valuable part of the work is not the page on Rights and Obligations, or on the opposed standpoints of Individualism and Socialism, but the natural history of Constitutions and of Institutions. The immense widening of political experience since Aristotle wrote his immortal handbook to politics has done much for the development of the science. Aristotle saw Greek life steadily and saw it whole; but it was only Greek life which he saw. The world has been furnishing new experience ever since, throwing up fresh forces, and trying his conclusions in different circumstances. Little of this has been lost on Mr. Sidgwick; he is, if we mistake not, a great reader of history.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

**ADAMS, WILLIAM DAVENPORT.** With Poet and Player. (Elliot Stock.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 228. Price 4s. 6d.

A volume of short and desultory essays dealing with various subjects connected with literature and the drama.

**LANDOR, WALTER SAVAGE.** Imaginary Conversations. Vol. II. (J. M. Dent.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 430. Price 3s. 6d. net.

The second volume of the "Imaginary Conversations," containing "Classical Dialogues," and "Dialogues of Sovereigns and Statesmen." As we have before said, Mr. Charles G. Crump's notes will prove useful to the ordinary reader, and the general appearance of the volume does the greatest credit to the publisher. The edition is limited.



MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE  
(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

**LE GALLIENNE, RICHARD.** *The Book-Bills of Narcissus*. (Frank Murray, Derby.) Post 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 87. Price 4s. 6d.

To have read a book through once delightedly, and then to commence it again, is surely a test, be the reader who he may, of its interest if not of its worth. Narcissus (are we wrong in guessing the work to be somewhat autobiographical?) is a charming youth; but it is not so much of his book-bills that the author writes as of the chief events of his life; of his friends and of his loves, and of his spiritual and literary experiences. The book is so good that it is too short. One wishes to know more of its hero. A fuller and later chronicle would have pleased us better. But it is not story only that we have; that is but a slight thread. The book is mainly taken up with the author's opinions and impressions on art, literature, and kindred subjects; but whether it be story or essay, it is all delightful reading, and we wish for more. The present edition is limited to 250 copies, but the author contemplates, we believe, issuing it in a cheaper and more popular form. We hope he may; but he should alter the inaccurate reference on page 32 to the verb "agnosco," which has nothing whatever to do with Agnosticism.

#### FICTION.

**ADAMS, FRANCIS.** *John Webb's End*. (Eden, Remington and Co.) Boards. Pp. 290. Price 2s.

A powerful novel, somewhat spoilt by roughness of workmanship, from the hand of a writer whose essays on Australia in the *Fortnightly Review* have attracted much attention. John Webb is the son of an English convict, transported from England for a crime of which he was not guilty, who on the expiration of his sentence turns "squatter" with some success. His son, however, like the father, becomes the victim of circumstances. His "run" proves a failure, and finding his sweetheart has been betrayed by his rival, he turns his hand against that society from which he, as an innocent man, has received so much injury. The story of his death is powerfully told, but in the earlier portions of the work the author's style is painfully amateurish.

**ALLEN, GRANT.** *Recalled to Life*. (J. W. Arrowsmith.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282. Price 3s. 6d.

*An Indian Lady, Saguna: A Story of Native Christian Life*. (Madras: G. W. Taylor.) Pp. 240. Price 1 rupee 5 annas.

It is, we believe, the first work of fiction ever written by a Hindu lady in the English language. The authoress writes anonymously, but she is the wife of a well-known native Christian in Madras, and the book itself is really an autobiographical sketch. All who are interested in the Zenana Missions in India will do well to read the story, which is a faithful portraiture from inside of Indian life and customs.

**CROSS, MARY.** *False Witness*. (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier.) Paper covers. Pp. 258. Price 1s.

**DAWSON, REV. W. J.** *The Redemption of Edward Strahan*. (Hudders and Stoughton.) Pp. 286. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Dawson, the author of a gracefully written book on "The Makers of Modern English," now appears for the first time as a writer of fiction. "The Redemption of Edward Strahan" is a social story, which in some respects reminds us of both Kingsley's "Alton Locke" and Edna Lyall's "Donovan." Strahan, the hero of the story, a keenly impressionable young fellow, capable of being either a very good man or a very bad man, revolts against the sordid, miserable thing which passes for religion in the small country town in which he spends his early life; then drifts to the great metropolis, and in the struggle for life in London passes through various stages of unrest and Socialism, finally emerging into a new life. His redemption is, however, a redemption of love, and the woman in the case is one of those pure, ardent, and uncorrupted women who, as the author says, though found in the humblest walks of life, are the St. Theresas of their time. There are many powerful and poetic passages in the story.

**DONOVAN, DICK.** *A Detective's Triumph*. (Chatto and Windus.) Boards. Pp. 304. Price 2s.

A series of short stories, all exciting, sensational, and well written.

**FREDERIC, HAROLD.** *In the Valley*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 321. Price 3s. 6d.

A new edition of a striking novel, dealing with life in America before the War of Independence. Mr. Frederic's record as a novelist is comparatively short, but his work so far marks him out as a writer from whom much may be expected.

**GELLIE, MARY E.** *Raffan's Folk*. (A. D. Innes.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 308.

**GOLDSMITH, OLIVER.** *The Vicar of Wakefield*. (Griffith and Farran.) 8vo. Paper. Pp. 78. Price 6d.

A cheap and very presentable reprint of a world-famed work.

**GOULD, NAT.** *The Double Event*. (Routledge.) Boards. Pp. 318. Price 2s.

No less than three important horse races are described in this exciting narrative, which is quite one of the best tales of the turf we have read, not even excepting the works of Major Hawley Smart. The materials of which the story is built are old, and the workmanship is somewhat crude, but it is none the less interesting on that account.

**HAGGARD, H. RIDER.** *Maiwa's Revenge*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 118. Price 1s.

A new and cheaper edition of one of the best of those novels the plot of which Mr. Haggard lays in South Africa. Mr. Charles Kerr's numerous illustrations are very excellent, and have quite caught the spirit of the romance.

**HERMAN, HENRY.** *Scarlet Fortune*. (Trischler.) Boards. Pp. 192. Price 2s.

**HERTZKA, DR. THEODOR.** *Freeland: A Social Anticipation*. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 443. Price 6s.

A translation by Mr. Arthur Ransom, of a novel which, since its first appearance in Germany last year, has attracted an enormous amount of attention. Dr. Hertzka is a Viennese economist of some standing, who in this work attempts to solve the problems of the future, building up, in the form of a romance, his ideal State, which he locates in the neighbourhood of Mt. Kenia, Central East Africa. Already believers in the Doctor's scheme have been found in plenty who are anxious to put it to the test of practice, and, according to the preface, a large tract of land has been acquired for that purpose in East Africa. The translator anticipates that this edition will bring a large number of English believers into the ranks of the intending colonists. We shall see.

**HUEFFER, FORD H. MADDOX.** *The Brown Owl*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Small, post 8vo. Pp. 165. Price 2s. 6d.

A very pretty and even original fairy tale, forming the first volume of a new series, "The Children's Library." The "get up" and general appearance is very dainty and unique, and the volume gains additional interest from two illustrations by the author's grandfather, Mr. Ford Maddox Brown.

**HUME, FERGUS.** *The Year of Miracle*. (Routledge.) Paper Cover. Pp. 148. Price 1s.

A sensational story dealing with the year 1990, when a terrible plague devastates Great Britain, destroying the vicious and the criminal, and reducing the population to a fifth of its former proportion.

**LYALL, EDNA.** *Max Hereford's Dream*. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Small square. Parchment. Pp. 40. Price 6d.

A touching little allegory, showing the power of prayer for the dead.

**MAUDR, F. W.** *A Merciful Divorce*. (Trischler.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280. Price 2s. 6d.

This, the first work of a new author, is a story of modern society, not too sensational, but sufficiently interesting to hold the attention of the reader from start to finish. It is, in fact, rather better than the majority of books of its class.

**NORTH, BARCLAY.** *The Man with a Thumb*. (Casell and Co.) Boards. Pp. 286. Price 2s.

An exceedingly well-constructed and exciting detective story, well above the average of its class.

**SHERARD, ROBERT H.** *By Right, not Law*. (Casell.) Boards. Pp. 271. Price 2s.

In sensational fiction Mr. Sherard is well able to hold his own with other writers. As a story of undiscovered crime, this novel is equal to anything which we have lately read.

**SINCLAIR, DOROTHY S.** *Strange Adventures of Some Very Old Friends*. (Biggs and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 274. Price 2s. 6d.

A volume of unusually pretty fairy tales, written around the plots of the old nursery rhymes, such as "Humpty Dumpty" and "Little Bo-Peep." Mr. W. M. Bowles' illustrations, too, are much above the average, making the book a very appropriate present for young children.

**STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS.** *Treasure Island and Kidnapped*. (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price 3s. 6d. each.

New and illustrated editions, well bound and printed, of Mr. Stevenson's best known works. We can imagine no better present for a boy, who has not already read them, than these two handsome volumes.

**T. I. S.** *Violin and Vendetta*. (J. W. Arrowsmith.) Paper Cover. Pp. 144. Price 1s.

A very pleasing but somewhat sensational story, dealing with the violin-making industry in Venice during the seventeenth century.

**BELL, MRS. CLARA, and HENRY W. FISCHER (Translators).** *The Franco-German War of 1870-71* (Von Moltke). (Osmond, Melville and Co.) Cloth. Two volumes. Price 2s.

A translation in two volumes of the late Count Von Moltke's *précis* of the Franco-German war, a review of the German edition of which appeared in our September issue.

**BURKE, MAJOR-GENERAL SIR OWEN TUDOR, K.C.S.I.** *Clyde and Strathairn: the Suppression of the Great Revolt*. (Oxford: At the Clarendon Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 194. Portrait and Map. Price 2s. 6d.

A vivid sketch—historical and biographical—of one of the most important episodes in the history of our great Eastern Dependency—the Mutiny of 1857. A volume of the "Rulers of India" series.

**EDGAR, MATILDA (Editor).** *Ten Years in Upper Canada in Peace and War, 1805-1815: being the Ridout Letters*. (Fisher Unwin.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 380. Portrait. Price 10s. 6d.

The Letters are followed by an appendix, containing the narrative of the captivity among the Shawanese Indians in 1788 of Thomas Ridout, afterwards Surveyor-General of Upper Canada, and a vocabulary compiled by him of the Shawanese language.

**GREEN, JOHN RICHARD.** *A Short History of the English People*. Part I. (Macmillan.) Price 1s. net.

A new and profusely illustrated edition, to be issued serially in about thirty parts, at monthly intervals. If all the parts be as well produced as the first, the success of the publication is assured.

**HALL, HUBERT.** *The Antiquities and Curiosities of the Exchequer*. (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 230. Price 6s.

The first volume of the new Camden Library, in which, so says the prospectus, "various subjects belonging to the study of the past will be treated by the best authorities."

**Historic Houses of the United Kingdom and The World of Romance.** (Cassell and Co.) Price 7d. each.

The first parts of two new series, illustrated in the usual excellent and profuse style of books issuing from L. Belle Sauvage Yard. "The World of Romance," in particular, is worthy of favourable notice, being edited by "Q," and illustrated by Gordon Browne and other artists of equal eminence. It is a worthy companion to "The World of Adventure," issued by the same firm.

**Muir, Sir William. The Caliphate: Its Rise, Decline, and Fall. From Original Sources.** (The Religious Tract Society.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 688. Price 10s. 6d.

Sets forth the history of the Caliphate from 632 A.D. to 1568. The work is not, in Sir William Muir's opinion, beyond the scope of the Society which publishes it; "for it contrasts with Christianity is not immediately expressed it must constantly be inferred, and cannot but suggest itself at every turn to the thoughtful reader; while some aspects of it have been specially noticed in the review at the close of the volume."

**Murray, R. W., F.R.G.S. South Africa from Arab Domination to British Rule.** (Edward Stanford.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 222. Maps and illustrations. Price 12s. 6d.

The first chapter, "The Portuguese in South Africa," is contributed by Professor A. H. Keane. The history in general is brought down to the present day, the last two chapters being devoted to "The Occupation of Mashonaland" and to "The East Coast: Beira, the Pangwe and Zambesi."

**"Phil." The Penny Postage Jubilee and Philatelic History.** (Sampson Low, Marshall and Co.) 8vo. Paper covers. Pp. viii. 260. Part of Sir Rowland Hill. Price 1s.

A history of the "pos-" and of the world's postage stamps. The various chapters deal, *inter alia*, with the various kinds of stamps and their manufacture, with the Chaimers' claim, with Post Marks, Colonial P-stage, etc.

**Sydney, William Connor. England and the English in the Eighteenth Century: Chapters in the Social History of the Times.** (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 24s.

These chatty and amusing volumes "consist of a series of short chapters, embodying the results of a study of the manners, customs, the daily life, the occupations, and the general social condition of the English people in the eighteenth century." They comprise essays on Town Life, Dress and Costume, Amusements and Pastimes, London Coffee Houses, Taverns and Clubs, Gambling and Duelling, Quacks and Quackery, Roads and Travelling, Education, the Criminal Code, etc.

**MILITARY.****Manuale d'Artiglieria. PART III. Artiglieria da Costa.** 244 Figs. (Voghera Enrico, Rome.) Demy 12mo. Pp. x. 290.

This is the third of the excellent series of artillery manuals published under the direction of the Italian War Office, and deals very fully with every department of coast artillery. Like the former volumes which have already appeared, the work is copiously illustrated with very clearly executed figures, including seventy-four representations of Italian and foreign ships of war. Nothing appears to have been omitted that good editorship and printing could effect to secure the completeness and accuracy of the present volume.

**POETRY AND THE DRAMA**

**Brown. The Poetical Works of Lord Byron with Original and Additional Notes in Twelve Volumes.** (Griffin, Farran and Co.) Oblong 8vo. Brown paper covers. Pp. 280. Price 1s. net.

The first volume of the "Biju Byron." Contains "Hours of Idleness" and "English Bards and Scotch Revivers," together with a brief memoir of the poet and some notes. A pleasant little pocket-companion.

**Hopps, J. Page. Pilgrim Songs, with other Poems Written during Forty Years.** (William and Norgate.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 90. Two Portraits. Price 3s.

A collection of verses, "offered to fellow-pilgrims only because they have been urgently asked for. For the most part they were 'sung' in the night," and grew out of real personal needs; and for that reason such music as they have is in a minor key." All are distinctly devotional in tone, and not a few are carefully and artistically wrought.

**Jones Henry Arthur. Saints and Sinners: A New and Original Drama of Modern English Middle-class Life in Five Acts.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxx. 142. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Jones discusses in a preface the probable effect of the American Copyright Act upon the future of the English drama, as also the nature of the particular play which he has published. His remarks are interesting, though somewhat aggressively polemical. We have the same fault to find with his essay on Religion and the Stage, which is printed in an appendix. The play reads well, and that in spite of the fact that the heroine is an inconceivably weak and inconsistent character.

**Levy, Amy. A Minor Poet.** (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 91. Price 3s. 6d. Cameo series.

A reprint of a volume issued in 1884, which has been out of print for some years. The poems, many of which were written while the authoress was between the ages of sixteen and twenty, were full of promise for the future—a future, alas, untimely cut short.

**Palgrave, Francis T. The Visions of England: Lyrics on Leading Men and Events in English History.** (Cassell and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 198. Price 6s.

A welcome reprint in Cassell's National Library. Other recent volumes in the same excellent series are Goldsmith's Plays, "Tales from the Decameron" (Benvenuto), and "Julius Caesar." The next volume will be Dr. Johnson's "Rasselas."

**Philpot, Hamlet (Editor). A Scrip of Salvage from the Poems of William Philpot, M.A.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 136. Price 4s. net.

In three parts: (1) "Home—Its Making and Its Memories;" (2) "Life and Death;" and (3) "Sundry Reliques."

**Phillips, F. O., and Sydney Grundy. The Dean's Daughter.** (Tinschler.) Paper covers. Pp. 140. Price 1s.

This play, founded on Mr. F. C. Phillips's novel, "The Dean and his Daughter," was produced at the St James's Theatre in 1888.

**Sims, George R. Dagonet Ditties.** (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 160. Price 1s. 6d.

Of these "ditties" it will be sufficient to remark that they have already done so twice in the *Referee*, a journal to which Mr. Sims contributes a weekly column of notes. They are for the most part "topical."

**Stoock, Collard J. Translations from the French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Swedish, German and Dutch.** (Elliot Stock.) Sm. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 64. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Stoock's translations are a polyglot, if not a poet. The authors from whom his translations are made include Avers and Coppée, Cervantes, Lope de Vega and Calderon, Garpo, Camerons and Dias, Petrarch and Tasso, Count Smolensky, Uland, Von Badden and Heyse, and Host.

**Tattersall, J. F. The Baptism of the Viking.** (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 151. Price 2s. 6d.

**Williamson, J. R. The Ballads of a Jester.** (John Heywood.) 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 150.

A volume of ballads, mainly pathetic and serious, in spite of the title, the majority of which are well worth reading.

**REFERENCE BOOKS.**

**"A Banker's Daughter." A Guide to the Unprotected in Everyday Matters Relating to Property and Income.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 168. Price 3s. 6d.

The sixth edition (revised) of a useful little work of reference. The book, though small, contains a good deal of valuable information concerning investments, money transactions with bankers, shares, loans, and securities, house property, keeping accounts, etc. "I write," says the author, "for those who know nothing. My aim throughout is to avoid all technicalities; to give plain and practical directions, not only as to what ought to be done, but how to do it."

**Agnes. Universal Language.** (Neal's Library, 48, Edgware R. ad.) Cloth. Price 1s. 6d.

A handy little volume, containing a new scheme for international correspondence. Each word and its foreign equivalents are signified by a single number, the original meaning of which, provided that each correspondent possesses the key, is immediately obtainable. In business houses the work will be found invaluable on account of its simplicity.

**The Storehouse of General Information.** (Cassell and Co.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 380. Illustrations and Maps. Price 5s.

The first volume of a new Encyclopædia—"A" to "Bess." The articles are brief, but full of information, some of the more important being contributed by men of standing. The type is clear.

**RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, AND PHILANTHROPY.**

**A Year of Bible Work: Eighty-Seventh Report of the British and Foreign Bible Society 1889.** (Bible House, 145, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 488.

"The story of the Society's latest year is, like that of so many previous periods, one of advance. Gradual in some directions, rapid in others, the progress is general, and it is believed, equally sure."

The issues have continued to widen their volume, and during the year 1890-91 aim at four millions of copies of the Scriptures, in part or in whole, have been put into circulation.

**Champeress, Eliza M. "Faithful unto Death."** (Rochdale: Joyful News Depot.) Price 1s.

The Rev. Thos. Champeress is a Wesleyan minister who, being freed by his Conference from ordinary circuit work, devotes his life and his money to the training of young men for evangelistic work in rural England, and for mission work in the East. He supports the work to a large extent by the profits made on his own publications issued at the Joyful News Depot. The young missionaries whom he sends out to China, India, and Africa can only be inspired by zeal for the cause, for £50 a year is all they get and all they need. The little brochure here mentioned is a simple and touching memorial of two missionaries, Mr. Argent and Mr. Tollerton, who have fallen in the field—the first as a



MR. WILLIAM ARGENT.  
A Missionary Martyr.

martyr to the cause for Mr. Argent was stoned to death by an infuriated mob in the recent riots at Wusueh, China.

DE LA SAUSSAYE, P. D. CHANTEPIER. *Manual of the Science of Religion.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 672. Price 12s. 6d.

A translation by Mrs. Colyer Fergusson (a daughter of Professor Max Müller) of the first volume of the *Lehrbuch der Religionsgeschichte*. Professor Chantepie de la Saussaye's object was to produce a manual which should present, in a readable shape, the present state of studies in the science of religion, and distinguished between safely established results and those questions which are as yet unsettled. The Professor has allowed the use of his own notes and corrections, so that the translation is practically a second edition. The religions dealt with in the volume before us are those of the Chinese, the Egyptians, the Babylonians and Assyrians, and the Hindus.

DOUGLAS, M.A. REV. ROBERT. *Darkest Britain's Epiphany.* (Nisbet.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 346. Price 5s.

DRIVER, S. R., D.D. *An Introduction to the Literature of the Old Testament.* (Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxvi. 522. Price 12s.

The first volume of a new series—the "International Theological Library"—intended to form a series of text-books for students of theology. "The text," remark the general editors, "will be made as readable and attractive as possible." We cannot candidly say that the abbreviations and the Greek and Hebrew passages contained in the text of the volume before us add to its attractiveness. The "Theology of the Old Testament," by Dr. Davidson, follows.

HOPPS, JOHN PAGE. *Who Was Jehovah?* (Williams and Norgate.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 24. Price 1s.

L. P. (Compiler). *The Inheritance of the Saints; or Thoughts on the Union of the Saints and the Life of the World to Come Collected chiefly from English Writers.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxii. 374. Price 7s. 6d.

Extracts from St. Augustine, Baxter, Mrs. Browning, Dante, Keble, Kingsley, Knox-Little, Longfellow, Manning, Newman, Plumptre, Pusey, Ruskin, Westcott, and others. Canon Scott Holland, who writes the preface, considers the book to be "singularly helpful and opportune."

MAURICE, FREDERICK DENISON. *Sermons Preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348. Price 3s. 6d.

The first volume of a new edition of F. D. Maurice's Sermons.

STEWART, PROFESSOR ALEXANDER. *Handbook of Christian Evidences.* (A. and C. Black.) 18mo. Pp. 94. Price 1s. Prepared for the use of Bible Classes.

#### SCIENCE, MEDICINE, AND EDUCATION.

BEHNKE, EMIL. *Stammering: Its Nature and Treatment.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper. Pp. 58. Price 6d.

HENRY, G. A. *Those Other Animals.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 217. Price 3s. 6d.

The first volume of a new illustrated series of the Whitefriars Library (which is now advanced in price), containing a number of amusing natural history papers reprinted from the *Evening Standard*.

KNEIPP, SEBASTIAN. *My Water Cure.* (William Blackwood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 272. Price 5s.

Reference to the extraordinary cures of Pfarrer Kneipp, the parish priest of Wörthofen, in Bavaria, has already been made in these columns. The volume before us is a translation, illustrated by numerous drawings, of the work in which Pfarrer Kneipp explains his system of water-curing, by which it is alleged he has cured some thousands of patients. Full instructions are given for use in the cure of nearly every known disease, and all the different operations connected with the system are thoroughly explained.

MARTINEAU, GERTRUDE. *A Village Class for Drawing and Wood-Carving.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 148. Price 2s. 6d.

Shopping for a few months in a Scotch country parish, Miss Martineau started a free evening class for drawing and wood carving, the result being so encouraging that she has written down her experience, together with hints and instructions, for the use of others.

NEWHOLME, ARTHUR, M.D., and ELEANOR SCOTT. *Domestic Economy: Comprising the Laws of Health in their Application to Home Life and Work.* (Swan Sonnenschein and Company.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 34. Price 6s. 6d.

In three parts: (1) Personal and Domestic Hygiene; (2) Domestic Management; and (3) Home Nursing. The first part gives information concerning the composition of the human body, digestion, foods, beverages, etc.; the second concerning servants, washing, care of clothing, etc.; and the third concerning the care of infants and children, the management of the sick-room and the like.

ROGERS, WALTER THOMAS. *A Manual of Bibliography.* (H. Grevel and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. Illustrations. Price 5s.

Described in a sub-title as "an introduction to the knowledge of books, library management and the art of cataloguing; with a list of bibliographical works of reference, a Latin-English and English-Latin topographical index of ancient printing centres, and a glossary." The second and revised edition of an interesting and useful work.

SOLLY, J. RAYMOND. *Acting and the Art of Speech at the Paris Conservatoire.* (Elliot Stock.) 12mo. Parchment. Pp. 70. Price 1s. 6s.

Gives numerous hints on reading, writing, acting, and the cure of stammering; together with "the views of leading authorities amongst our neighbours across the Channel."

VILLE, GEORGES. *The Perplexed Farmer: How is he to meet Alien Competition?* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxvi. 208. Price 5s.

Three lectures given at Brussels before the Belgian Royal Central Society of Agriculture. They are translated from the fourth French edition, with additional matter supplied by the author, by Mr. William Crooke, F.R.S.

#### TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

HUGHES, JOSIAH. *Australia Revisited in 1890.* (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 490. Price 7s. 6d.

*Illustrated Guide to the Riviera.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Post 8vo. Pp. 246. Price 2s. 6d.

Intending visitors to the South of France cannot do better than to take this excellent guide with them. Every place of importance is described fully, and the volume is rendered additionally useful by the many maps and illustrations.

*The Universal Atlas. Part VII.* (Cassell.) Folio. Price 1s. This excellent atlas seems to improve with every number issued. The part now before us contains the British Isles, Alsace-Lorraine, the Palatinate of Bavaria, and Denmark.

#### SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

##### I.—LITERATURE.

HALKVV, LUDOVIC. *L'Invasion.* (Boussod, Valadon et Cie., Paris.) 8vo. Price 20fr.

First volume of a history of the Franco-Prussian War. Five illustrations.

PEYLETAN, CAMILLE. *Victor Hugo Homme Politique.* (Librairie de l'Édition Nationale, Paris.) 4to. Price 3fr. 50c.

A study of Victor Hugo's public life.

SORTAIS, GASTON. *Illos et Illade.* (Émile Bouillon, Paris.) 8vo. Price 5fr.

An interesting work from the Greek scholar's point of view.

FLEURY, DE MARQUIS. *Le Roi Louis Philippe.* (E. Dentu, Paris.) 8vo. Price 10fr.

Anecdotal history of the Citizen King.

GRON, DE E. *La Russie Contemporaine.* (Calmann Lévy, Paris.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

##### II.—FICTION, POETRY, AND THE BELLIS LETTRES.

GYP. *Monsieur Fred.* (Calmann Lévy.) Price 3fr. 50c.

New series of satirical social sketches, by the author of "Autour du Mariage," etc. etc.

GREVILLE, HENRY. *l'Heritière.* (Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

New novel by the author of "Wayward Dora."

BOURGOT, PAUL. *Sensations d'Italie.* (Calmann Lévy.) 3fr. 50c.

Book of travels through out-of-the-way Italy, by the well-known novelist.

GULBENKIAN, S. CALOUSTE. *La Transcaucasie.* (Hachette et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

#### SOME BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE ARMY. *General Annual Return.*

General Annual Return of the British Army for the year 1890, with abstracts for the years 1871 to 1890 inclusive. Prepared by order of the Commander-in-Chief for the information of the Secretary of State for War. A mass of statistical information arranged under nine heads: (1) Effectives, (2) foreign reliefs and reinforcements, (3) recruiting and casualties, (4) foreign reliefs and reinforcements, (5) courts-martial, crimes, and punishments, (6) rewards and services, (7) ages, heights, and chest measurements, (8) nationalities, religion, and education, (9) horses, and (10) auxiliary and reserve forces. (Pp. viii. 142. Price 7½d.)

AGRICULTURE. *Report of the Veterinary Department.*

Annual Report of the Veterinary Department for the year 1890, with an appendix. The report deals at some length with the changes effected by the Pleuro-Pneumonia Act of 1890, and also with swine-fever, tuberculosis, etc. The appendix comprises numerous statistical returns. (Pp. 288. Price 1s. 10d.)

EDUCATION. *Report.*

Report of the Committee of Council on Education (England and Wales) with appendix, 1890-91. On the 31st August, 1890, there were 19,498 day-schools under separate management on the list for inspection and claiming annual grants. These continued accommodation for 5,556,507 scholars. The number of scholars on the registers was 4,235,560, and the average number in attendance 3,732,327. Lists and abstracts, together with statements as to the administration of the Act, and as to the results of the inspection of elementary schools and training colleges, follow the report. (Pp. liv. 728. Price 3s. 1d.)

EPISCOPAL FEES. *Return.*

Return of all charges, fees, first fruits, and tenths, and other payments of all kinds whatever, which every person who has succeeded to an Archbishopric or Bishopric since the 1st January, 1835, has paid thereupon, indicating in each case to whom the payment is made. (Pp. 24. Price 2½d.)

LUNACY. *Report.*

Thirty-third annual report of the General Board of Commissioners in Lunacy for Scotland. There were 12,596 insane persons in Scotland on the 1st of January of the present year. Of these 1,945 were maintained from private sources, 10,563 by parochial rates, and fifty-seven at the expense of the State. (Pp. lxii. 118. Price 11d.)

## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

**All the World.** October. 6d.  
Science and Salvation. II. Major Sowerby.

**Amateur Work.** October 4d.  
The Electric See-Saw. (Illus.) Bobt. W. Cole.  
Limes for the Lantern. How to Make Them. (Illus.) W. A. Allen.

**Andover Review.** September. 35 cents.  
Criticism *versus* Ecclesiasticism. I. Orileism.  
The Challenge of Life. Rev. C. B. Brewster.  
Apollonius of Rhodes and the Argonautica. Prof. C. J. Goodwin.  
Some Experiments Worth Trying in the Ministry. Rev. C. M. Sheldon.  
The International Congregational Council—What it Accomplished, What it Represented.  
James Russell Lowell.  
A General View of Missions. Second Series. India (continued). Rev. C. C. Starbuck.

**Anti-Opium News.** September 15th. 1d.  
Is the Government of India a Christian or a Hellenic One?

**Arena.** September. 50 cents.  
The Newer Heresies. Rev. Dr. G. C. Lorimer.  
Harvests and Labourers in the Psychical Field. F. W. H. Myers.  
Fashion's Slaves. (Illus.) B. O. Flower.  
Un-American Tendencies. Rev. Dr. C. D. Marcy.  
Extrinsic Signification of Constitutional Government in Japan. Kuma Olshii.  
University Extension. Prof. Willis Broughton.  
Fope Leo on Labour. T. B. Preston.  
The Austrian Postal Banking System. Sylvester Baxter.  
Another View of Newman. Wm. M. Salter.  
Inver Migration. Rabbi Solomon Schindler.  
He came and He Went Again. W. N. Harben.

**Argosy.** October. 6d.  
Lady Hester Stanhope. Alice King.  
The Bretons at Home. (Illus.) Charles W. Wood.

**Asclepiad (Qrly).** Sept. 15. 2s. 6d.  
On P-oxide of Hydrogen: A Physical-Medical Research. III.  
Old and New Physics.  
Matthew Baillie. With Portrait.

**Astrologer's Magazine.** October. 4d.  
Helena P. Blavatsky.  
A Horary Figure for Lost Money.

**Atlantic Monthly.** October. 1s.  
Emily Dickinson's Letters. T. W. Higginson.  
The Ascetic Ideal. Harriet W. Preston and Louise Dodge.  
In London with Dr. Swift. Henry F. Randolph.  
Gen. G. H. Thomas. Henry Stone.  
The Cave Dwellers of the Confederacy. David Dodge.  
The Late Sir John MacDonald. Martin J. Griffin.  
Ignatius von Döllinger. E. P. Evans.

**Australian Independent.** August 15.  
Rev. Dr. W. Dale. With Portrait.

**Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** August 15.  
The Pastoralists' Federal Council.

**Babyhood.** October. 6d.  
The Airing and Exercise of Infants. Dr. Alfred Stengel.  
The Banes in Childhood. Dr. Harriet B. Smith.

**Bankers' Magazine.** October. 1s. 6d.  
Bankruptcy and Bills of Sale.  
Acts of the Past Session.  
Finances of Various Foreign Governments.  
The Bank of England Meeting and Stopped Notes.  
**Blackwood.** October. 2s. 6d.  
**Bookman.** October. 6d.  
The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle. I.  
Thomas Hardy's Wessex. With Map.  
The Work of Rudyard Kipling.  
Faternoster Row Forty Years Ago.  
The Provincial Dailies. Their Present Position.

**Boy's Own Paper.** September. 6d.  
Michael Faraday. With Portrait. Philip Kent.

**Canadian Queen.** September. 10 cents.  
The Emperor of Germany and his Family. (Illus.) Grace E. Denison.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.** October. 7d.  
Among the Scillies. (Illus.)  
When George the Second was King. (Illus.) G. Holden Pike.  
"Mr. Smith" in his New Home. (Illus.) E. Everett Green.  
The Brightening of Three Dreary Back Rooms. II. (Illus.)

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.** October. 7d.  
H-o Barristers Master their Briefs.  
An Interview with Mr. John Corlett. (Illus.)  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Selborne at Home. (Illus.)  
Sir Robert S. Ball, at Dunsink. (Illus.)

**Catholic World.** September. 3s.  
Socialism and Labour. Right Rev. Dr. J. L. Spalding.  
The Witness of Science to Religion. Rev. Dr. Wm. Barry.  
The Encyclical and American Iron-workers and Coal Miners. Rev. M. M. Sheedy.  
Convention of the National Education Association in Toronto.

**Century Magazine.** October. 1s. 4d.  
My Last Days in Siberia. (Illus.) George Kennan.  
Aerial Navigation. The Power Required. (Illus.) H. S. Maxim.  
Besieged by the Utes. The Massacre of 1879. (Illus.) Col. E. V. Sumner.  
A Water Tournament. Play in Provence. (Illus.) Elizabeth Robins Pennell.  
The Press and Public Men. Gen. H. V. Boynton.  
The Story of a Story. (Illus.) Brander Matthews.  
Who was El Dorado? (Illus.) Lieut. H. R. Lemly.  
Italian Old Masters. Lorenzo di Credi, Perugino. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait. Edmund Gosse.  
Tarrying in Nicaragua. (Illus.) R. S. Baldwin, jun.  
Lincoln's Personal Appearance. J. G. Nicolay.

**Chambers's Journal.** October. 6d.  
The Baths of the Cursed. Charles Edwardes.  
Bur-Fruits and Hooked Seeds.  
Fibrous Plants for Paper-Making.  
The Giraffe at Home. H. A. Bryden.  
A New Departure in Pout-Sharing.  
The Tomato.

**Chautauquan.** October. 20c.  
Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists. I. (Illus.) E. E. Hale.  
Land Tenure in the United States. Dr. McG. Means.  
National Agencies for Scientific Research. I. Major J. W. Powell.  
Birmingham, a Well-Governed Republic. Max Leclerc.

**Christian Science Journal.** September. 20c.  
Are Christian Scientists Cranks?

**Church Missionary Gleaner.** October. 1d.  
Letters from Uganda. Revs. G. K. Baskerville and E. H. Walker.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.** October. 6d.  
The Lumbeth "Advice."  
The Five Prelates and the Palestine Mission. P. V. Smith.  
A Visit to the Hok-Oniang District Fuh-Kien. Archdeacon Wolfe.

**Clergyman's Magazine.** October. 6d.  
Some Phases in Rural Clerical Life. Rev. J. Blackburne.

**Colonist.** August.  
Tobacco Growing on the Damaresque, Southern Queensland. A. C. Hardy.  
Potato Disease and its Treatment. Prof. C. G. Freer-Thouger.

**Contemporary Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
Peace or War? G. Osborne Morgan.  
James Russell Lowell. F. H. Underwood.  
The Balance-sheet of Short Hours. John Rae.  
Carlyle's Message to his Age. W. E. H. Lecky.  
Dr. Schürer on the Fourth Gospel. Professor Sand-y.  
The Rise of the Suburbs. Sidney J. Low.  
Theological Degrees for Nonconformists. H. W. Howells.  
The Abbe's Repentance. Grant Allen.  
The Position of Greek in the Universities. Rev. J. E. C. Welldon.  
American and British Railway Stocks. G. Barrick Baker.  
The Antipodeans. (Conclusion). D. Christie Murray.  
Letter to the Editor. Rev. Dr. Dale.

**Cornhill Magazine.** October. 6d.  
The Plague of Locusts.  
Champagne.  
Dickens and Daudet.

**Day of Days.** October. 1d.  
The Age and Christianity. Canon Fleming.

**Economic Journal.** September. 5s.  
Lana Revenue in Madras. H. St. A. Gordrich.  
Women's Work in Leeds. Clara E. Collet.  
The Rehabilitation of Ricardo. Prof. W. J. Ashley.  
The Regulation of Railway Rates. John McDonnell.  
Recent Contributions to Economic Literature in Germany. Prof. W. Hasbach.  
The Labour Commission. John Rae.  
The Eight Hours Day in Australia. John Rae.  
The German Socialist Party. John Rae.  
The Argentine Crisis. W. H. Bishop.

**Education.** October. 6d.  
J. C. Fitch and Problems of Secondary Education. With Portrait.

**English Illustrated Magazine.** October. 6d.  
Rugby School. (Illus.) Judge Hughes and H. Lee Warner.  
Broad Gauge Engines. (Illus.) A. H. Malan.  
The Sheriff and His Partner. (Illus.) Frank Harris.  
The Birds of London. (Illus.) Benjamin Kidd.  
Baton: The Capital of the Fens. (Illus.) J. E. Locking.  
A Strange Element. New Series. (Illus.) W. Clark Russell.

**Expositor.** October. 1s.  
The Fourfold Revelation of God. Prof. H. M. Gwyn.



- Expository Times.** October. 6d.  
Biblical Archaeology and the Higher Criticism. Prof. A. H. Sayce.
- Fire and Water.** October. 1d.  
Typical European Fire Brigades. The Sapeurs-Pompiers of Paris.
- Fireside.** September. 6d.  
On the Continent on Foot. (Illus.) A. N. Cooper.  
The Homes of Tennyson. (Illus.) Wm. J. Lacey.
- Fortnightly Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
The Emancipation of Women. Frederic Harrison.  
La Bête Humaine. J. A. Symonds.  
The Demoralisation of Russia. E. B. Lanin.  
Under the Yoke of the Butterflies. Hon. Auberon Herbert.  
The Berlin Renaissance Museum. Wilhelm Bode.  
A National Pension Fund. Edward Cooper.  
English and American Flowers. I. Alfred E. Wallace.  
Women and the Royal Commission. Lady Dilke.  
Social Life in Australia. Francis Adams.  
Impressions of England. A Son of Adam.  
A Human Document. Chaps. I.—III. W. H. Mallock.  
On the Origin, Propagation, and Prevention of Phthisis. G. W. Hambleton, M.D.
- Forum.** September. 2s. 6d.  
Present Problems in Education:  
What a Boys' School Should Be. Rev. Dr. H. A. Coit.  
Ideals of the New American University. Pres. D. S. Jordan.  
Technological Education in the United States. Prof. H. W. Tyler.  
The Higher Education of Women. Alice F. Palmer.  
Physical Hindrances to Teaching Girls. Charlotte W. Porter.  
The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy. J. W. Bookwalter.  
Authors' Complaints and Publishers' Profits. G. H. Putnam.  
The Growth and Triumph of Wagnerism. H. T. Finck.  
The Government and the Taxpayers. Edw. Atkinson.  
The Political Issues of 1892. H. Cabot Lodge.  
The Recent Growth of Industrial Capitalization. J. S. Tait.  
The Future of the Electric Railway. F. J. Sprague.  
Accidents and Accident Insurance. Jas. R. Pitcher.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
The Customs of Australian Aborigines. C. N. Barham.  
The True History of Foulon and Berthier. E. P. Thompson.  
The Grindstone Theory of the Milky Way. J. Billard Gore.  
William Shakespeare, Naturalist. Arthur Gaye.  
Jerome Cardan. W. G. Waters.  
The English Sparrow. John Watson.
- Girl's Own Paper.** October. 6d.  
English Laics. (Illus.) Mrs. Ernest Hart.  
Wood-Carving. (Illus.) Horace Townsend.  
A New Career for Ladies. The Study of Hygiene. Dr. A. T. Schofield.  
Leaves from the Diary of Mistress Margaret Byron. A.D. 1612. Louisa Menzies.
- Good Words.** October. 6d.  
Ancient Mosaics. Mrs. Locky.  
Off the Beaten Track. Holy Island. (Illus.) C. Blatherwick.  
Some Illustrations of English Thrift. (Conclusion.) Rev. Canon Blackley.  
Forest Trees in Suburban Gardens. Dr. C. W. Chapman.
- Greater Britain.** September. 6d.  
The Tendency of Australian Legislation. Land, Labour, and Socialism. (A Rejoinder.) H. B. T. Strangways.  
The British Connection and Institutions. I. C. Hopkins.  
Commerce and Compulsory Provision of Libraries.  
Sir Edward Braddon.
- Harper's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Cairo in 1890. I. (Illus.) Constance F. Woolson.  
Letters of Charles Dickens to Wilkie Collins. II. Edited by Laurence Hutton.  
The Art Students' League of New York. (Illus.) Dr. J. C. Van Dyke.  
Glimpses of Western Architecture. St. Paul and Minneapolis. III. (Illus.) M. Schuyler.  
A Courier's Ride. (Illus.) F. D. Millet.  
Common-Sense in Surgery. Helcu H. Gardner.  
London Plantagenet. III. The People. (Illus.) Walter Besant.
- Help.** October. 1d.  
West London Mission. With Portraits.  
Report of the National Lanternists' Society, and Series of Articles on the Magic Lantern.  
"The Friends of Manual Arts" in Sweden. Countess of Meath.  
Plea for Nature in Town Life. T. C. Horsfall.  
Progress of Humanity.
- Home Chimes.** August. 4d.  
The Short Story. Richard Marsh.  
Westland Marston's Heroines. Frank Archer.
- Home Words.** October. 1d.  
Rev. H. W. Webb Peepoe. With Portrait and Illustrations.
- Homiletic Review.** September. 1s.  
The Pentateuchal Discussion—Present Outlook. Professor E. C. Bissell.  
The Homiletical Value of Church History. Rev. E. C. Hallock.  
A Symposium—On What Line may all the Enemies of the Saviour Unitedly do Battle? Dr. Edw. Everett Hale, and Dr. H. Johnson.  
What may be Learned from the Catholics. M. F. Cusack (The Nun of Kenmare) and Prof. Harnack.
- Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.** October. 6d.  
Building with Concrete. Frank Jay.
- Kindergarten.** September. 20c.  
Kindergarten Extension.
- Knowledge.** October. 6d.  
International Yachting. Richard Beynon.  
The Diamond Mines of South Africa. Vaughan Cornish.  
On the Distance and Structure of the Milky Way in Cygnus. (Illus.) A. C. Ranyard.
- Ladies Treasury.** October. 7d.  
The Supplication of Numbers and Days.  
The Mohammedan Law respecting Wives.
- Lamp.** October. 6d.  
The Colours and their Prospects. Miss M. S. Warren.  
"All the Comforts of Home." Residential Clubs. Grant Richards.  
Joe. (Illus.) Miss M. E. Quiller-Couch.
- Leisure Hour.** October. 6d.  
Sloyd: Manual Training at Head-quarters in Sweden. Illus.  
The Modern Development of Athletics. Dr. A. T. Schofield.  
The Snuff-box in Literature. II. W. J. Gordon.  
Reminiscences of A. J. Scheffer and His Time. II. With Portrait. A. Lahey.  
Dances from a Health Point of View. W. Lawrence Liston.  
A Few Personal Reminiscences of Mr. Lowell.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Lady Patty. Complete Novel. Mrs. Hungerford.  
Heathy Heroines. Julien Gordon.  
The Common Roads of Europe. John G. Speed.  
With Washington and Wayne. (Illus.) Melville Phillips.  
The Lost Landfall of Columbus. Wm. A. Paton.
- Longman's Magazine.** October. 6d.  
The Spanish Story of the Armada. II. J. A. Froude.  
Seville. W. E. H. Lecky.  
Rival Mechanisms: Nature and Man. Dr. B. W. Richardson.
- Lucifer.** September 15. 1s. 6d.  
The Substantial Nature of Magnetism. H. P. B.  
The Great Renunciation. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Cabalah. (Concluded.) W. Wynn Westcott.  
The Seven Principles of Man. (Continued.) Annie Besant.  
A Great Step in Advance. A. P. Sennett.  
The Beatrice of Dante. (Concluded.) Katherine Hillard.  
The Esoteric Christ. (Continued.) Edw. Maitland.  
The True Church of Christ. J. W. Brodie Innes.
- Ludgate Monthly.** October. 3d.  
Windsor Castle and its Memories. (Illus.) Philip May.  
Football. (Illus.) C. W. Alcock.  
The Goldfields of Mashonaland. (Illus.) F. E. Harman.
- Macmillan's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Among the Lonely Hills. G. W. Hartley.  
The Poetry of Common-sense. J. A. Noble.  
A Summer Holiday in Japan. A Street. Arthur Morrison.  
His Private Honour. Rudyard Kipling.
- Missionary Review of the World.** October. 1s.  
The Coming Age of Missions. A. T. Pierson.  
The Faith Element in Missions. Dr. A. J. Gordon.  
Mohammed and Mohammedanism. Rev. Henry Rice.  
Notes on the American Board. Rev. G. W. Wood.  
Persia, Arabia, Turkey, Mohammedanism and the Greek Church.
- Monist.** Quarterly. October. 2s. 6d.  
The Present Position of Logical Theory. Professor J. Dewey.  
Will and Reason. B. Bosanquet.  
Ethnological Jurisprudence. Justice Post.  
American Politics. Theo. B. Preston.  
Artificial Selection and the Marriage Problem. Hiram M. Stanley.  
Thought and Language. G. J. Romanes.  
The Continuity of Evolution. The Editor.  
The Intellectual Awakening of the Language d' Occ. T. Stanton.
- Month.** October. 2s.  
The Holy Coat of Treves. The Editor.
- Monthly Observer.** September. 1d.  
The Belfast Hospital for Sick Children.
- Monthly Packet.** September. 1s.  
S. T. Coleridge on Mysticism.  
Dante and Beatrice. Rose E. Selfe.  
Cameos from English History. The Pragmatic Sanction.  
Finger-posts in Faery Land. IV. Christabel R. Coleridge.
- Murray's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Some Neglected Possibilities of Rural Life. G. Eyre-Todd.  
The Grand Lama of Tibet. Graham Sandberg.  
Two Brothers and their Friends: The De Goncourts. M. A. Belloc.  
Fees, Work, and Wages in Girls' High Schools. Alfred W. P.illard.  
Glimpses of Byron. Rev. Dr. Henry Hayman.

**National Magazine of India.** July. 1 rupee.  
Gwallor: A Glmpse into Mahratta History.

**National Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
Southland and Her Home Rulers. A. N. Cumming.  
"Orlink." Ethical Considerations, and Physiological. J. Mortimer Grauville, M.D.  
Austria: Its Society, Politics, and Religion. Baroness S. I. de Zuylen de Nyevelt.  
The Mahatma Period. W. Earl Hodgson.  
French School Girls. Madame A. Strobel.  
A Cape Farm in Kent. Hendrik B. Knoblauch.  
From a Simian Point of View. H. Knight Horsfield.  
The Pessimists and Womankind. Charles Edwards.  
Parish Councils. P. H. Ditchfield.

**Nature Notes.** September 15. 2d.  
Home Museums. Mrs. Brightzen.

**Newbery House Magazine.** October.  
The Church Congress. Rev. D. M. Fuller.  
Are High Churchmen Disloyal? H. Ormonds.  
Germs and Disease. A. A. Lynch.  
The Birthplace of England's earliest Bard. Rev. J. W. Southern.

**New England Magazine.** September. 25cts.  
The Brass Cannon of Campobello. (Illus.) Kate G. Wells.  
A Pan-Republican Congress. E. P. Powell.  
Edward Burgess and His Work. With Portrait and Illustrations. A. G. McVey.  
The New South. A Rising Texas City. (Illus.)  
The University of California. With Portraits and Illustrations. Chas. H. Shinn.  
The French Canadian Peasantry. Prosper Bender.

**New Review.** October. 9d.  
Is Turkey Friendly to England? "Impartial."  
Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1851. (To be continued.) Thomas Carlyle.  
The Buddhist Gospel. W. S. Lilly.  
French County Councils a Century Ago. Lady Margaret Downville.  
Some Lessons of the Census. G. B. Longstaff, M.B., F.R.O.P.  
The Magyar Literature of the Last Fifty Years. Professor Vamberg.  
Village Life in Persia. J. Theodore Bent.  
Training: Its Bearing on Health. No. 2. By Sir Morell Mackenzie.  
A Year of My Life. John Law.

**Nineteenth Century.** October. 2s. 6d.  
Fettering the Empire: A Colonial Plan. Sir Charles Tupper.  
The Question of Disestablishment. Professor Goldwin Smith.  
The Private Life of Sir Thomas More. Miss Agnes Lambert.  
Welsh Fairies. Professor Rhys.  
The Wisdom of Gombo. Edward Wakefield.  
Immigration Troubles of the United States. W. H. Wilkins.  
The Wild Women as Social Insurgents. Mrs. Lynn Linton.  
The Naval Policy of France. G. Shaw Lefevre.  
The Military Forces of the Crown. Gen. Sir John Ayscough.  
Stray Thoughts of an Indian Girl. Miss Cornelia Sorabji.  
A Bardic Chronicle. Hon. Emily Lawless.  
Ancient Beliefs in a Future State. W. E. Gladstone.

**North American Review.** September. 50 cents.  
Goldwin Smith and the Jews. Isaac Beech Bendavid.  
A Plea for Railway Consolidation. Collis P. Huntington.

Cooperative Womanhood in the State. Mary A. Livermore.  
A Famous Naval Exploit. Admiral D. D. Porter.  
Anecdotes of English Clergymen. C. K. Tuckerman.  
Dogs and Their Affections. Ouida.  
The Ideal Sunday. Rev. Dr. C. H. Heaton.  
Reflections of an Actress. Clara Morris.  
Haiti and the United States. Frederick Douglass.  
Is Drunkenness Curable? Dr. W. A. Hammond, Dr. T. D. Crothers, Dr. Elton N. Carpenter, and Dr. Cyrus Edison.  
"Our Dreadful American Manners." O. F. Adams.

**Our Day.** September. 25 cents.  
Vampire Literature. Anthony Comstock.  
Present Tendencies of American Congregationalism. Prof. L. F. Stearns.  
The Pan-Congregational Council in London. Dr. Joseph Parker.  
Gen. Booth's Great Plan for the Poor. Joseph Cook.

**People's Friend.** October. 6d.  
James Russell Lowell. With Portrait.  
Beautiful Cities. Athens and the Piræus. Prof. Blackie.

**Phrenological Magazine.** October. 6d.  
Dr. Wm. Huggins. (With portrait.)

**Preacher's Magazine.** October. 4d.  
Is the Sunday School Accomplishing its Mission?

**Quiver.** October. 6d.  
Rough Riding in China. (Illus.)  
"Quite a Character." Rev. W. M. Statham.  
The Cross in the Commercial City. Rev. W. M. Johnston.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** September. 1s. 6d.  
Britannic Confederation. IV. Tariffs and International Commerce. Prof. Shield Nicholson.  
The Geography of South-West Africa. Dr. H. Schlichter.  
Census of the United Kingdom, 1891.

**Scribner.** October. 1s.  
The Corso of Rome. (Illus.) W. W. Story.  
The Biography of the Oyster. (Illus.) E. L. Wilson.  
Carlyle's Politics. E. C. Martin.

**Strand Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Madame Albani. Interview. (Illus.) Harry How.  
Young Tommy Atkins. (Illus.) Frank Feller.  
Portraits of Professor Owen, Mrs. Kendal, W. H. Kendal, Duke of Connaught, Dr. Robeson, Michael Maybrick (Stephen Adams), Henry Russell.  
The Foundling Hospital. (Illus.)  
Wild Animal Training. (Illus.)  
The Last Touches. (Illus.) Mrs. W. K. Clifford.  
Some Curious Inventions. (Illus.) J. H. Roberts.

**Sunday at Home.** October. 6d.  
Thomas Valpy French, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations.  
Jews in London. Mrs. Brewer.  
Heroes of the Goodwin Sands. (Illus.) Rev. T. S. Treanor.  
Westminster Abbey. The Restored North Front. Miss Bradley.  
Sir Edw. Baines. (With Portrait.) Rev. E. R. Conder.

**Sunday Magazine.** October. 6d.  
The People and the People's Palace. Rev. A. R. Buckland.  
Henry Martyn. Rev. Dr. Butler.  
The Great Salt Lake City. Wm. C. Preston.

**Temple Bar.** October. 1s.  
William Cobbett.  
The Cul. of Cant.  
Some Particulars Concerning the Rev. Wm. Cole.  
"The Compleat Angler."

**Timhri.** June. 4s.  
The Rattlesnake—The Growth of the Rattle. J. J. Queich.  
The Struggle for Life in the Forest. James Rodway.  
The Berberie Industrial Exhibition, 1891. B. D. Rowland.  
Papers Relating to the Early History of Barbadoes. N. D. Davis.  
The Nests and Eggs of Some Common Guiana Birds. H. L. Price.  
Commissioners on Tour. Hon. J. W. Carrington.  
The Historical Geography of the West Indies. N. D. Davis.

**Tract Magazine.** October. 1d.  
The Growth of the English Bible. XII. The Authorised Version. Rev. Richard Lovett.

**United Service Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Field-Marshal Von Moltke. II. General Viscount Wolseley.  
The Military Strength of Austria. With Map. Major A. M. Murray.  
A Prussian Gunner's Adventure in 1815. Capt. C. E. May.  
Military Criticism and Modern Tactics. II. The Author of "The Campaign of Fredericksburg."  
The Effect of Smokeless Powder in the Wars of the Future. Col. W. W. Knollys.  
The Post Office Scandal. The Editor.

**University Correspondent.** September 15th. 2d.  
A Month at Burlington House, Cambridge.

**Western Magazine and Portfolio.** October. 3d.  
The Rarer Birds of the West. IV. Rev. G. C. Green.

**Westminster Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
The Ordinal of Trade Unionism.  
History and Radicalism. J. W. Crombie.  
Free Education in the United States. Harriet S. Blatch.  
Charles Bradlaugh. C. E. Plumtree.  
Ernest Renan. W. H. Gladell.  
Gothic Architecture. Barr Ferree.  
The New Empire. G. M. Grant.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** September 5th. 30c.  
Photographic Wastes. Mr. Ames.  
Photography of the Heavens. C. Flammarion.

**Work.** October. 6d.  
Engine and Boiler Management.  
The Safety Bicycle: Its Practical Construction.  
Artistic Lithography.

**Worker's Monthly.** October. 1d.  
The Recovery of Lachish. Prof. Sayce.

**World Literature.** September 15th. 2d.  
The Idea of the Ruskin Reading Guild: The Opening Paper, First Session, November 11th, 1897.  
The Reading Guild Home-Reading Circles.—Mazzini, Carlyle, Ruskin, and Tolstoi.

**Writer.** Boston. September. 10c.  
Lowell in Private Life. J. H. Holmes.  
Personal Tributes to Lowell.  
Lowell and Arnold. Prof. E. T. McLaughlin.

**Young Man.** October. 3d.  
Montaigne. W. H. Davenport Adams.  
Bible Reading for Business Men. Dr. Parker.  
James Russell Lowell. W. J. Dawson.  
C. H. Spurgeon. With portrait. W. J. Dawson.

**Young Men's Christian Magazine.** October. 1d.  
Twenty-first Annual Scottish Conference of the Y. M. C. Associations at Glasgow.

## POETRY, ART, AND MUSIC.

## POETRY.

Argosy. October. 6d.  
 Foregone. H. Nesbit.  
 Life's Seasons. Sydney Grey.  
 Atlantic Monthly. October.  
 Deep sea Springs. Edith M. Thomas.  
 James Russell Lowell. Oliver Wendell Holmes.  
 Catholic World. September.  
 Trines. Patrick J. Coleman.  
 Century. October.  
 On a Blank Leaf in the Marble Faun.  
 Ella W. Peattie.  
 Weeks. Richard E. Burton.  
 Pro Patria. R. W. Gilder.  
 The Wood Maid. Helen T. Hutcheson.  
 The Robber. James B. Kenyon.  
 Lowell.  
 Chautauquan. October.  
 Autumn. Irene Putnam.  
 Life's Palimpsest. Emily H. Miller.  
 Gentleman's Magazine. October.  
 The Baid of the Hulk. H. S. Wilson.  
 Girl's Own Paper. October.  
 Our Times.  
 Loneliness.  
 Grannie's Balm. M. Hedderwiche Browne.  
 God's Rainbows Touch the Earth.  
 Good Words. October.  
 A House Surgeon's Story. M. B. Tweedle.  
 Harper's Magazine. October.  
 Thy Will be Done. John Hay.  
 Interpreted. Angelina W. Wray.  
 Lamp. October. 6d.  
 Two Runaways. H. Belloc.  
 Leisure Hour. October.  
 Unsuccessful. C. D. Blake.  
 Lippincott's Magazine. October.  
 October. Florence E. Coates.  
 A Minor Chord. Ella W. Wilcox.  
 Dream and Deed. Katherine L. Bates.  
 Seabird of the Broken Wing. Roden Noel.  
 Sonnet. R. T. W. Duke, jun.  
 Divided. Helen G. Smith.  
 Longman's Magazine. October.  
 The Ebony Frame. N. Nesbit.  
 Harford Wood. S. Cornish Watkins.  
 Ludgate Monthly. October.  
 We Meet Once More. With Music. Edw. Oxenford.  
 Macmillan's Magazine. October. 1s.  
 The Master Art. Ernest Myers.  
 Monthly Packet. October.  
 Night. Elizabeth Wordsworth.  
 Murray's Magazine. October.  
 Firsiings.  
 Newbery House. October.  
 The Song of the Axe. F. H. Weatherly.  
 New England Magazine. September.  
 My First Love. J. A. Currie.  
 August and September Sketches. Catharine Trayer.  
 The Old Meadow Path. Jean La Rue Burnett.  
 The Herons of Elmwood. H. W. Longfellow.  
 Bob White. Kate Whiting.  
 A Buried City. A. L. Salmon.  
 The Two Maidens. Zitella Cooke.  
 Our Day. September.  
 Warp and Weft. Joseph Cook.  
 Sunday at Home. October.  
 Land to Sight. Sydney Grey.  
 After Rain. E. Nesbit.  
 Sunday Magazine. October.  
 Head Well Your Child. Rev. B. Waugh.  
 Temple Bar. October.  
 Gostell. Joan S. Hargrave.

## ART.

L'Art. September 1. 2fr. 50c.  
 Art Sales in London and Paris, 1891.  
 (Illus.) Paul Lerol.  
 Antoine Wiertz. Marguerite van de Wiele.  
 Art Amateur. September. 35c.  
 An Art Student's Holiday Abroad. III.  
 Belgium. IV. Normandy. (Illus.) M. E. Bradbury.  
 Cartoons. (Illus.)  
 The Painting of Cats and Kittens. (Illus.) H. Chadesyne.  
 Suburban Sketching Grounds. I. Talks with Mr. W. M. Chase, and others.  
 Tapestry Painting. IV. (Illus.) Emma Haywood.  
 The Anatomy of Pattern. (Illus.)  
 Art Journal. October. 1s. 6d.  
 George Hitchcock and American Art. (Illus.) L. G. Robinson.  
 George Spart, Chief of the National Portrait Gallery. With Portrait. J. F. Boyes.  
 The Sounds of New Zealand. (Illus.) B. Sandys.  
 Inscriptions as an Element of Design. (Illus.) F. E. Hulme.  
 Art Sales of 1891. A. C. R. Carter.  
 The Pilgrims' Way. VI. Oxford to Charing. (Illus.) Mrs. H. M. Ady.  
 Gazette des Beaux Arts.  
 Sculpture in Ferrara. M. Gustave Gruyer.  
 Unpublished Notes upon Ribens. M. Edmond Bonaffé.  
 The School of Argos and The Master of Phidias. Maxime Collignon.  
 Zorn Andrea. MM. le Duc de Rivoli and Charles Ephrussi.  
 Flowers. M. Quost.  
 Decorative Art in Old Paris. M. de Champeaux.  
 Magazine of Art. October. 1s.  
 The White Cow. Etching after Julien Dupré.  
 David Murray. With Portrait and Illustrations. W. Armstrong.  
 Sculpture of the Year. (Illus.) Claude Phillips.  
 Charles Chaplin. With Portrait and Illustrations. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
 Illustrated Journalism: The Comic Paper. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.  
 Linseed Oil in Painting. H. C. Standage.  
 Knoke. (Illus.) F. G. Stephens.  
 Monist. October.  
 Emile Littré. L. B. Rose.  
 Newbery House. October.  
 French Children in the 17th Century. (Illus.) T. Child.  
 Wood-Carver. September. 1s.  
 Designs of Renaissance Clock-Cases: Reading Desk; Bracket Support; Two Cabinet Photo Frames; Two-Laf Screen; Corner Cupboard; Friese Pattern for Hat Rail.

## MUSIC.

Ludgate Monthly. October.  
 An Opera Tour with Madame Patti. (Illus.) Lionel Mapleson.  
 Magazine of Music.  
 Meyerbeer.  
 School Music in America. Dr. M'Burney.  
 The Three Choirs Festival.  
 George Liebling (Court Pianist to Duke of Saxe-Coburg). Portrait.  
 Music-Duet by Orlando A. Mansfield: Song by Marian Saunders; Prelude by Bach.  
 Music Times Review.  
 The Hereford Festival.  
 Uniform Musical Pitch.  
 National Insurance for Workmen.  
 Copyright in America.  
 The Attacks on the Hire System.  
 Musical Herald.  
 Mr. T. H. Collinson (Organist of St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh). Biography and Portrait.  
 The Cremorne Band (Abrystrwith).  
 Technical Exercises on the Pianoforte.  
 A Day With Temperance Singers. (Crystal Palace.)  
 Music—"There was a Maiden Fair." Dr. M'Burney.  
 Musical Opinion.  
 The Ballets of Délibes. E. Hanslick.  
 Form as seen in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas. J. W. G. Hathaway.  
 School Music in Australia and New Zealand. Dr. M'Burney.  
 Musical Instruments: Their Construction and Capabilities. A. J. Hopkins.  
 A Day with Rossini. J. F. Rowbotham.  
 Musical Times.  
 Our Opportunity at Vienna (International Musical Exhibition, 1892.)  
 Wagner. Joseph Bennett.  
 Medicinal Music.  
 First Performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah." F. G. Edwards.  
 The Meyerbeer Centenary.  
 Music-Angem, "Awake Up, My Glory." Battalion Haynes.  
 Nonconformist Musical Journal.  
 Minister and Organist.  
 Music at Hare Court Congregational Chapel, Camberbury.  
 Liturgical Tendencies and the Service of the Reformation. Dr. Remensnyder.  
 Music as a Medicine.  
 On Sentiment. J. W. G. Hathaway.  
 Young People and Church Music.  
 Strad.  
 Recollections of Wieniawski (Violinist).  
 Italian Schools of Violin Making. R. H. Legge.  
 How to Make a Violin. John Broadhouse.  
 Remembrance of his Violin.  
 Hints for Violin Players. The Pegg. J. B. Swett.  
 Strand. September.  
 Interview with Madame Albani. (Illus.)

**Kohut.**

Unsere Zeit. Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 10. Questions relating to the Protection of Workmen. J. Sablin.  
St. Petersburg Thirty Years Ago. The late Dr. O. Heyfelder.  
The Towns of South Brazil. Dr. A. Hettner.  
Sleep and Dreams. Dr. M. Alsberg.  
The Intermediate Schools in Servia. A. Schmittner.  
German Emigration. Dr. K. Frankenstein.

Velhagen and Kiasing's Neue Monatshefte. Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Oct. My Fifth Great Undertaking in Africa. With portrait. H. von Wissmann.  
The Imperial Hunting Parties in the Steiermark. (Illus.) Raoul Ritter von Dombrowski.  
Styblenort, the German Windsor. (Illus.) Hanns von Zobeltitz.

Vom Fels zum Meer. Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 1 (with new cover).

Berne. (Illus.) J. V. Widmann.  
On Duelling. E. Beckstein.  
Coal Mines. (Illus.) T. Gampe.  
Stars of Song. With portraits of Rosa Sucher, Alice Barbi, and others.  
From Trieste to Fiume. (Illus.) F. Zimmermann.  
The Fan Exhibition at Karlsruhe. E. M. Varano.  
Safety Arrangements on Railways. (Illus.) A. Hollenberg.  
The Domestic Calling, and earning a Living. Mathilde Lammer.  
Our Troops in German East Africa, and where they are stationed. (Illus.) Altmühlthlat. (Illus.) M. Haushofer.

Westermann's Neue Monatshefte. Brunswick. 4 Mks. quarterly. October. Port Said and the Suez Canal. (Illus.) P. Neubaur.  
Count von Moltke. With Portraits. (Illus.) E. Sturm.  
Heinrich Schliemann and his Work. (Illus.) A. Michöfer.  
Max Klinger, Painter-Etcher. With portrait and other illustrations. F. Hermann.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. Vienna. 3 Marks yearly. September 15.  
Theodor Körner. F. Leumermayer.  
What should we not read? E. Wangrad.  
Friedrich Theodor Vischer. S. Schott.

Der Zeitgenosse. Berlin. 50 Pf. September 1.

Karl Louis Kidel's Dialect Poems. Dr. G. Doehler.  
Symbol and Realism. L. Berg.  
Lyrics by H. Schott, and others.  
September 15.  
Friedrich Nietzsche. H. Strübel.  
Lyrics, by K. Wornitz and others.  
The International Art Exhibition at Berlin. K. Mackowsky.

Zeitschrift für Deutsche Kulturgeschichte. Berlin (Quarterly.) 10 Marks yearly. Heft 1.

Historical Education of the People: Reprinted from Schorer's Familienblatt. H. Fisch.  
How People used to get Married: A Study of German Customs in the Thirteenth Century. K. Schaefer.  
Stone Monuments in Osnabrück. H. Hartmann.

The German Names for Relationships: Husband, Wife, Father, Mother, etc. Germany at the Close of the Twelfth Century. F. Arnold.  
German Trade with Venice in the Middle Ages. C. Meyer.

Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie. (Quarterly.) Innsbruck. 6 Marks yearly. Heft 4.  
Dr. Dellinger: A Character Study. II. R. Michael.

Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert. Berlin. Heft 12. September 23rd.  
Michael Fittschheim and Land Reform. Poems by Adolf Reinecke and others.

## FRENCH MAGAZINES.

L'Amazante (for Girls). Paris. 1fr. 50c. September.

Madame Malibran.  
Exhibitions of 1891—Pague. (Illus.) P. André.  
The Romantic School of Russia. E. S. Lantz.  
Lace—Point d'Alençon and Point d'Argentan. (Illus.) E. S. Lantz.

Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse. Lausanne. September.  
François Rodolphe de Weiss, Bailiff and Philosopher. H. Warnery.  
In the Caucasus. Notes and Impressions of a Botanist. V. E. Levier.

Le Chrétien Évangélique. Lausanne. September 20.

Weesley and Methodism. M. Gallienne.

Nouvelle Revue. September 1.

True Russia. M. \* \* \* \*  
Paris in the Hunting Field. Croqueville.  
An Eighteenth Century Seduction. Frédéric Delacroix.  
The Manufactory of Savres during the Revolution. Edouard Garnier.  
Diplomatic Bohemia. Prosper de Mori.  
A Hundred Years of the Stage. André Chaudourne.  
The Importance of Geography. General Annenkoff.  
Letter from Moscow. Mme. Marie Hennou.

September 15.

Co-ordination of Our Moral and Political Knowledge. M. Courcelle Seneuil.  
Paris in the Hunting-field. Croqueville.  
An Eighteenth Century Seduction. Frédéric Delacroix.  
Two Swiss Statesmen. Virgile Rosset.  
Diplomatic Bohemia. Prosper Mori.  
Pascal's Thoughts about Painting. Henry Jouin.  
The Approaching Financial Crisis. Frédéric A. Bellevue.  
The Encyclical of Pope Leo XIII. and the Customs Question. E. Martineau.  
Naval Wars: The War against England. Commandant Z.  
The Egbes in Dahomey. M. de Wailly.  
In China. M. Philippe Lehault.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale. Paris. 50 fr. annually. August 15.  
Poe, Whitman and Browning. J. F. Shepard.

Revue d'Art Dramatique. Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. September 1.

The Modern Greek Theatre. I. G. Bourdon.

September 15.  
The Logic of Legends and Mysteries. Apropos de "Grisélidis." L. M. Land.  
The Modern Greek Theatre. (Concluded.) G. Bourdon.

Revue Bleue. Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly.

September 5.  
American Copyright. C. de Varigny.

September 12.  
A Practical Reform in the Education of Girls. M. Bréal.  
The Socialism of the Prophets of Israel. B. Varnagac.

September 19.  
Australian Federation. I. J. Berland.  
Moral Education at the University. C. H. Boudhors.  
Toussaint Rose: Secretary to Louis XIV. M. de Villiers du Terrage.

September 26.  
Twenty-one Years of the Republic. L. Lafitte.  
Austrian Federation. (Concluded.) J. Berland.

Revue des Deux Mondes. September 1.

M. de Villela. M. Charles de Mayade.  
In West Africa. M. B. de Segonzac.  
Leonardo da Vinci as a Man of Science. M. Gabriel Séailles.  
Poison. M. Jean R-brach.  
The Naval Manœuvres of 1891.  
Banking in Alsace-Lorraine since the Annexation. A. Raffalovich.

September 15.

My Cousin Antoinette. M. Mario Uchard.  
Extracts from the Memoirs of General de Marbot.  
The Theatre of the Princes of Clermont and Orleans. Victor du Bled.  
The Scoundrels of the Sea. Jurien de la Gravière.  
Five Months of Italian Politics—from February to June, 1891. M. G. Giacometti.  
Slavonic Women. M. L. de Sacher-Masoch.

Revue Encyclopédique. Paris. 1fr. September 1.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art at New York. (Illus.) A. Saglio.  
Joseph Roumanille, Provencal Poet. With Portrait. M. Faure.  
The Swiss Centenary Celebrations. With Portraits. G. Regelsperger.  
Catholic Socialists. With Portraits. R. Allier.

September 15.

Ludwig Anzengruber. With Portrait. L. de Hesseu.  
Portraits of Count Taaffe and Count Apponyi.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies et Exploration Gazette Géographique. Paris. 1fr. 50c. September 1.

The Congo State: General Report, 1889-90.  
English Africa and the Boers. P. Barré.

September 15.

The Cambodian and Siamese Frontiers. G. Routier.  
The North of Annam and Laos. H. Abbert.  
France in Scandinavia. A. Hedin.

Revue Générale. Brussels. September.  
The Eight Hours Day. V. Brants.  
Notes on South Africa. H. de Frankenstein.  
Signor Crispi. Comte J. Grabinaky.

Revue de l'Hypnotisme. Paris. 75 c. September.

Thought Reading. J. de Tarchanoff.  
The Medical Value of Hypnotic Treatment. Dr. de Jong.  
Definition and Conception of the Words Suggestion and Hypnotism. I. Dr. Bernheim.

Revue du Monde Catholique. Paris. 25 fr. Annually.

September.  
The Church and the State under the First Carolingians. L. Bourgain.  
Scenes from Military Life in Tunis. (Concluded.) G. Chevillet.  
In the Austrian Alps. (Continued.) G. Maury.

Revue Scientifique. Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly.

September 5.  
The Teaching of Medicine in the Middle Ages. M. B. Nicolas.  
The Electric Lamps of Miners. G. Petit.  
September 12.  
The Actual Problems of the Physical Sciences. O. J. Lodge.  
The Indians of the United States. M. D. Bellet.

September 19.

The Climate of Indo-China. A. J. Guirin.  
September 26.  
The New Methods of Astronomical Observation. W. Huggins.  
Railway Accidents. D. Bellet.



**Revue Socialiste.** Paris, September 15.  
M. Tardif, Sociologist and Idealist. Dr.  
A. Delon.  
Social Evolution and National Particu-  
larism. P. Combes.  
Integral Socialism and the Press. R.  
Bernier.  
The Socialist Congress at Brussels. A.  
Veber.

**Revue de Théologie.** Montauban.  
September.  
Interpretation of the Song of Songs. C.  
Brueton.  
Religious Sentiment: A Response. C.  
Malan.  
Vinet, Literary Critic. L. Lafon.

**L'Université Catholique.** Lyon.  
September 15.  
On the Actual Condition of French  
Protestantism.  
The Inquisition. (Continued.) G. Canet.  
Jules de Strada, Philosopher. J. Ribet.

### ITALIAN.

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** September 5.  
On International Right and the Armed  
Peace.  
The System of Physics of St. Thomas.  
On a Recent Explanation of Hypnotism.  
The Victims of Divorce. A Tale. Part I.  
A Pastoral of the Holy Father Leo XIII.  
to the Bishops of Portugal. (Latin  
Version.)

September 19.  
The Roman Question Twenty-one Years  
After.  
Notes on the Universal History by Cesare  
Canti. (Cont.)

**La Nuova Antologia.** September 1st.  
Italian Finance. The Editor. (A Pro-  
test against the use made by the *Times*  
correspondent of certain financial in-  
formation published in the *N. A.*)  
Medici's Tragedies: I. Don Giovanni and  
Don Garzia. G. E. Salvini. (A historical  
sketch.)

Our Contemporary Lyrics. E. Nencioni.  
The Chorus and Choir of St. Francis de  
Assisi. G. Cantalamessa  
Angela of the Mill: A Tuscan Sketch.  
O. Grandi.

The Controversy on Socialism in England.  
G. Riva Salerno.  
Fools, Dwarfs, and Slaves belonging to  
the Gonzaga Family. Part II. A. Luzzio.  
September 16.

Ubbidino Peruzzi. M. Tabarrini. (An  
obituary notice of the recently-deceased  
patriot.)  
The European Situation as regards Peace.  
B. Bonghi.  
Cesare Correnti at the age of Twenty-five.  
C. C. (An unpublished early work by  
the author.)

Roman Sculpture. E. Brizio.  
The Talker's Memoirs. E. Masl.  
Senio: A Novel. Part I. Neera.  
Italian Education according to A. Gabell.  
A. Franchetti.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.** September 1.  
The Crimean Expedition. A. di Saint  
Pierre. Extracts from the Diary of a  
Piedmontese officer.  
Religion and the Naturalist School. P. d  
Frata.  
An Answer to Senator Lampertico. G.  
Grabiuski. (An answer to two previous  
articles published in the *R. N.*)

September 10.  
The Battle of Solferino and Peace of  
Villafranca. A. Stelvio.  
A Gentleman of the Olden Time. F.  
Nunziante.  
Italy and France. The true cause of their  
rivalry. X.  
Optimism and Pessimism. A. Tagliaguerri.

**The Ligurian Athenaeum.** September 1.  
Laurence Oliphant—Isabella Anderton—  
Debarbieri (A Critical Review).  
Humour in the Poetry of G. Giusti. D.  
Bosurgi.  
Emanuel Celesta. Antonio Pastore.

### SPANISH.

**L'Avenc.** August 31.  
The Mountain of Life. J. M. Guardia.  
An Essay in Literary History.  
From Barcelona to Montserrat on Foot.  
II. Lluís di Romero.  
The Secret of Sir Balthus. Story. Joan  
Pons y Masseiven.  
Translation from Goethe. Poem. J.  
Maragall.  
Illustrations: Views of Montserrat and  
St. Cugat des Vallis. (From Photo-  
graphs.)

**Revista Contemporanea.** August 30  
and September 15.

The Cid in Spanish Literature. Don  
Cesar Moreno Garcia.  
Archæological Studies. Don Nicolas Diaz  
y Perez.  
The Year's Art and Literature in Valencia,  
1890. Don J. Cisan.  
A projected Penal Code.  
The Forms of Government (VL, VII).  
Don Damian Isern.  
Bramis. Poem. Don J. Pons Samper.  
Hernan Perez del Pulgar. (Continued.)  
D. Francisco Villa-Reel.  
The Beginnings of Spanish Poetry. D.  
Juan Perez di Guzman.  
Repopulation and Torrents. D. Jose  
Sicell Indo.  
Scattered Notes. Zaravel.  
Saturday in the Village. Poem. Don  
Luis Marco. Translated from Leopardi.

**España Moderna.** September 15.  
The Ancient Monuments of America, and  
the Arts of the Far East. II. José  
Ramón Melilla.

Scenes of Childhood. Poem. Luis  
Canova.  
Faust in Music. III. Arturo Campion.  
Carmenita. Poem. Calixto Orpula.  
Angel Guevara. A review of Percy Galdos's  
novel. J. Xarart.  
Luria. F. Rivas Fradi.  
The Aristocrat's Novel. Critical study  
of the novels of Father Coloma. The  
Marquis of Figueras.

### MILITARY PERIODICALS.

#### FRENCH.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**

*Sinice Res.* The Actual State of Affairs  
in China.  
The Campaign of 1813—Düben and Leip-  
zig: The Reason why Napoleon was  
beaten at Leipzig.  
The Label against the Mänlicher and  
Veterin Riffes in the Coming War. II.  
Colonel Ortus.  
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of  
the Allied Armies, from documents in  
the Imperial Archives at Vienna. (Con-  
tinued.) Commandant Weil.

**Revue du Génie Militaire.**

Floors and Ceilings in Wood and Iron.  
13 Figs. Captain H. Grison.  
On the Construction of Fortification  
Works in Argillaceous Sand. 3 Figs.  
Captain G. Leblanc.  
On the Construction of a Trans-Saharan  
Railway and of the Necessary Works to  
Protect it. 2 Figs. General Grispols.  
Recent Improvements in the Electric  
Light for Military Purposes. 5 Figs.

**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.**

On the Graphic Solution of Evolutions  
from the Ship's Bridge. 20 Figs. Lieut-  
enant Goujon.  
Krupp Smokeless Powder. c/89.  
Report of the Secretary of the U.S. Navy  
for 1890.

Cyclones in the Antilles. Phenomena  
observed and effects produced before,  
after, and during the Passage of the  
Cyclone E. P. Vinès, Director of the  
Havana Observatory.  
Lord Brassey's Paper on the Construction  
of Future Warships.

**Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.**

The Eventual Formations of the Austro-  
Hungarian Infantry.  
The Annuaire of the German Army for  
1891.

A New Transport Line in South Ger-  
many, establishing communication  
between Uim and Mulhouse.

**Le Spectateur Militaire.**

The Sheltered Offensive. L. Brun.  
Cavalry Uniforms. Captain H. Choppin.  
The Arms and Tactics of the Greeks  
before Troy (continued). Jules de la  
Chauvelays.

Memorandum of the Marshal de Belle-  
isle on the necessity for pushing for-  
ward with greater diligence the works  
of Metz.

**La Marine Française.**

The Maritime Inscription. Proposed Law  
Submitted to the Chamber of Deputies,  
by M. E. Lockroy.  
A Chilian Officer's Account of the Battle  
of Caldera.

#### GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die ge-  
samten Armeen und Flotten.**

Germany: The Twenty-first Anniver-  
sary of Sedan. Viewed in the Mirror of  
the Political Situation. Doctor Felix  
Boh.

Further Krupp Experiments with Quick-  
firing Guns of Large Calibre. (4.72  
and 6 in.)

Russia: The Russian Military Colonies  
under Count Araktschejev.

France: Special Tactics of Artillery on  
the Field of Battle. III.

Switzerland: The New Drill Regulations  
for the Swiss Infantry. (Concluded.)

Servia: The New Organisation of the  
Servian Army.

**Neue Militärische Blätter.**

Count Von Moltke as Juug-d by French  
Military Men. I.

The Passage of Rivers in Force and River-  
side Engagements: A Military His-  
torical and Tactical Study. Colonel  
Cardinal von Wildern.

Retrospect of the Progress of the Russian  
Army during the Ten Years' Tenure of  
Office of the Russian War Minister.

The Field Gun of the Future. Major-  
General Wille.

Last Year's Training of the First Levy of  
the Russian Landwehr (Opoltschenie).

The Military Forces of Germany under  
Wilhelm II. Lieutenant von Hoff-  
mann.

Rifle Shooting Reform in Switzerland.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee  
und Marine.**

Cavalry in Modern Warfare. II.  
Studies on the Regulations for Infantry  
Tactics. General von Scherff.

Last Year's Training of the Russian Land-  
wehr (Opoltschenie).

Professor F. W. Hebler on the "Smallest"  
Calibre for Rifles.

The Krupp International Gunnery Ex-  
periments in October, 1890.

#### ITALIAN.

**Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.**

The New Instructions on the fire of Siege  
Artillery.

Major P. S. Lycondis' (Greece) New Sys-  
tem of Screw Gun. 4 Figs., 2 Plates.

The New Barracks for Carabinieri at  
Palermo. 4 Plates.

The Vauzetti-Sagromoso Steel Foundry  
Company at Milan.

Smokeless Powders at Present in Use and  
the New Kallivoda-Hebler Powder  
(K.H.P.).

The Swiss Magazine Rifle, 1889. 15 Figs.

**Rivista Marittima.**

The Electric Light Installations on board  
Ships of the Italian Navy. 3 Plates.

(Continued.) Lieut. A. Pouchain.

Foreign and Italian Naval Colleges. (Con-  
tinued.) Dante Parenti.

The English Naval Exhibition. 3 Plates.

## INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

<b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>Econ. R.</b> Economic Review	<b>Law M.</b> Law Magazine & Review	<b>Photo. R.</b> Photographic Reporter
<b>A.R.</b> Andover Review	<b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review	<b>Law Q.</b> Law Quarterly Review	<b>Phren. J.</b> Phrenological Journal
<b>Ant.</b> Antiquary	<b>Ed.</b> Education	<b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour	<b>Phren. M.</b> Phrenological Magazine
<b>A.</b> Arena	<b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review	<b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly	<b>Plon</b> Pioneer
<b>Arg.</b> Argosy	<b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review	<b>L. Q.</b> London Quarterly	<b>P.L.</b> Poet Lore
<b>Art J.</b> Art Journal	<b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated Magazine	<b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine	<b>P.</b> Portfolio
<b>As.</b> Asclepiad	<b>Esq.</b> Esquiline	<b>Luc.</b> Lucifer	<b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>A.Q.</b> Asiatic Quarterly	<b>Ex.</b> Expositor	<b>Lud. M.</b> Ludgate Monthly	<b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>Ata.</b> Atlanta	<b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review	<b>Ly.</b> Lyceum	<b>P.R.G.S.</b> Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
<b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly	<b>F.</b> Forum	<b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
<b>Au.</b> Author	<b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine	<b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History	<b>Q.J.Econ.</b> Quarterly Journal of Economics
<b>Bank.</b> Bankers' Magazine	<b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper	<b>M. Art.</b> Magazine of Art	<b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review
<b>Bel. M.</b> Belford's Magazine	<b>G.W.</b> Good Words	<b>Man. Q.</b> Manchester Quarterly	<b>Q.</b> Quiver
<b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine	<b>G.B.</b> Greater Britain	<b>M.E.</b> Merry England	<b>Scots</b> Scots Magazine
<b>Bkman.</b> Bookman	<b>G.T.</b> Great Thoughts	<b>Mind</b> Mind	<b>Scot G.M.</b> Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>Bk-wm.</b> Bookworm	<b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine	<b>Mis. R.</b> Missionary Review of the World	<b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review
<b>Cal. R.</b> Calcutta Review	<b>Help.</b> Help	<b>Mon.</b> Monist	<b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine
<b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>H.-M.</b> Home-Maker	<b>M.</b> Month	<b>Shake.</b> Shakespeariana
<b>C.S.J.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>Hom. R.</b> Homiletic Review	<b>M.C.</b> Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	<b>Str.</b> Strand
<b>C.W.</b> Catholic World	<b>Id.</b> Idler	<b>M.P.</b> Monthly Packet	<b>S.</b> Sun
<b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine	<b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine and Review	<b>Mur.</b> Murray's Magazine	<b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home
<b>C.J.</b> Chambers's Journal	<b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics	<b>Nat. R.</b> National Review	<b>Sun. M.</b> Sunday Magazine
<b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan	<b>Ir. E.R.</b> Irish Ecclesiastical Record	<b>N.N.</b> Nature Notes	<b>S.T.</b> Sword and Trowel
<b>Ch. Mis. I.</b> Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	<b>Ir. M.</b> Irish Monthly	<b>N.H.</b> Newbury House Magazine	<b>Syd. Q.</b> Sydney Quarterly
<b>Ch. M.</b> Church Monthly	<b>Jew. Q.</b> Jewish Quarterly	<b>N.E.M.</b> New England Magazine	<b>T.B.</b> Temple Bar
<b>Ch. Q.</b> Church Quarterly	<b>J. Ed.</b> Journal of Education	<b>New R.</b> New Review	<b>Tin.</b> Tinsley's Magazine
<b>Ch. R.</b> Church Review	<b>J. Micr.</b> Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	<b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century	<b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine
<b>Cong. R.</b> Congregational Review	<b>J.R.C.I.</b> Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	<b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review	<b>W.L.</b> West Literature
<b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review	<b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review	<b>O.D.</b> Our Day	<b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review
<b>C.</b> Cornhill	<b>K.O.</b> King's Own Knowledge	<b>Outing</b> Outing	<b>Y.E.</b> Young England
<b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan	<b>Lad.</b> Ladder	<b>Pac. Q.</b> Pacific Quarterly	<b>Y.M.</b> Young Man
<b>Crit. R.</b> Critical Review		<b>P.E.F.</b> Palestine Exploration Fund	
<b>Down. R.</b> Downside Review		<b>P.R.</b> Parents' Review	
<b>D.R.</b> Dublin Review		<b>Photo. Q.</b> Photographic Quarterly	
<b>Econ. J.</b> Economic Journal			

Aerial Navigation, by H. S. Maxim, C.M., Oct

Africa: The Diamond Mines of South Africa, by V. Cornish, K., Oct

The Geography of South-West Africa, by Dr. H. Schöller, Scot G.M., Sept

The Goldfields of Mashonaland, by F. E. Harman, Lud M., Oct

Agriculture: The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy, by J. W. B. Okwaller, F. Sept

Albani, Madame, Str. 8, Sept

Algeria: The Baths of the Cursed, by C. E. Edwards, C.J., Oct

America: A Pan-American Congress, by E. P. Powell, N.E.M., Sept

Antipodeans, D.C. Murray on, C.R., Oct

Armada, Spanish Story of, by J. A. Froude, Long, Oct

Arms: Military Criticism and Modern Tactics, U.S.M., Oct

The Effect of Smokeless Powder, by Col. W. W. Knollys, U.S.M., Oct

The Recruiting Question, by Capt. T. S. A. Harford, U.S.M., Oct

The Military Forces of the Crown, by Gen. Sir John Adye, N.C., Oct

Young Tommy Atkins, Str. Sept

The Military Strength of Austria, by Major A. M. Murray, U.S.M., Oct

A-esthetic Ideal, Harriet W. Preston and Louise Dodge, on, A.M., Oct

Astronomy: On the Distance and Structure of the Milky Way in Cygnus, by A. C. Ranyard, K., Oct

The Gravitational Theory of the Milky Way, by J. E. Grove, G.M., Oct

Athletics: Modern Development, by Dr. A. T. Schofield, L.H., Oct

Australia: The Postal Banking System, by S. Baxter, A. Sept

The Tendency of Australian Legislation, G.B., Sept

Social Life in Australia, by F. Adams, F.R., Oct

The Antipodeans, by D. C. Murray, C.R., Oct

The Customs of Australian Aborigines, by C. N. Marham, G.M., Oct

Austria: Society, Politics and Religion, Nat. R., Oct

Austria's Military Strength, by Major A. M. Murray, U.S.M., Oct

Authors' Complaints and Publishers' Profits, by G. H. Putnam, F. Sept

Baillie, Matthew, As, Sept

Baines, Sir Edw., Sun H., Oct

Ball, Sir Robert S., C.S.J., Oct

Ballrooming: Aerial Navigation, by H. S. Maxim, C.M., Oct

Bankruptcy and Bills of Sale, Bank, Oct

Baths of the Cursed at Harman Mesokoutine, Algeria, C. Edwards on, C.J., Oct

Berlin Renaissance Museum, by W. Bode, F.R., Oct

Basant, Mrs. Annie, on the Seven Principles of Man, Luc, Sept

Birds: The English Sparrow, by J. Watson, G.M., Oct

Birds of London, by B. Kidd, E.I., Oct

Birmingham, a Well-Governed Republic, by M. Leclerc, Chaut., Oct

Boston, the Capital of the Fens, by J. E. Locking, E.I., Oct

Bradlaugh, Charles, C. E. Plumptre on, W.R., Oct

Bretons at Home, by C. W. Wood, Arg. Sept

Broad-Gauge Engines, A. H. Main on, E.I., Oct

Buddhist Gospel, W. S. Lilly on, New R., Oct

Bur-Fruits and Hooked Seeds, C.J., Oct

Burgess, Edw., and his work, by W. A. G. McVey, N.E.M., Sept

Byron, Lord, Rev. H. Hayman on, Mur., Oct

Cairo in 1890, by Constance F. Woolson, Harp., Oct

Canada: The French-Canadian Peasantry, by Prosper Bender, N.E.M., Sept

Cant. Out of, T.E., Oct

Carian, Jerome, W. G. Waters on, G.M., Oct

Carlyle, Thomas, His Politics, by E. C. Martin, Scrib., Oct

His Message to His Age, by W. E. H. Lecky, C.R., Oct

Excursion (Futile Enough!) to Paris: Autumn, 1891, by New R., Oct

The Carlyles, and a Segment of Their Circle, Bkman., Oct

Census, see under Population

Challenge of Life, by Rev. C. B. Brewster, A.R., Sept

Champagne, C., Oct

Chinos, Rough Riding, Q., Oct

Church of England: The Lambeth "Advice," Ch. Mis. I., Oct

Prof. Goldwin Smith on Disestablishment, N.C., Oct

The Church Congress, by Rev. M. Fuller, N.E., Oct

Are High Churchmen Disloyal? by M. Ormrod, N.H., Oct

Church History, Homiletical Value of, by Rev. R. C. Hallow, Hom. R., Sept

Cleobury Mortimer, Birthplace of England's Earliest Bard, by J. W. Southern, N.H., Oct

Cobbe, Wm., T.E., Oct

Crisis, Rev. Wm., T.E., Oct

Culveridge, S. T., on Mysticism, M.P., Oct

Colonies: Tariffs and International Commerce, by Prof. S. Nicholson, Scot G.M., Sept

Federating the Empire, by Sir Chas. Tupper, N.C., Oct

The New Empire, by G. M. Grant, W.R., Oct

Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists, by E. E. Hale, Chaut., Oct

Columbus's Lost "Landfall," by W. A. Paton, Lipp., Oct

**Congregationalism:**  
 Present Tendencies of American Congregationalism, by L. F. Stearns, O D. Sept  
 The Congregational Council, A R. Sept  
 Corlett, John, C S J. Oct  
 County Councils in France a Century Ago, by Lady M. Donville, New R. Oct  
 Criticism versus Ecclesiasticism, by Rev. S. Meade, A R. Sept  
 Cushing's Naval Exploit, N A R. Sept  
 Dante and Beatrice, by Rose E. Selfe, M P. Oct  
 Davos, W. L. Liston on, L H. Oct  
 Dickens, Charles  
 His Letters to Wilkie Collins, Harp. Oct  
 Dickens and Daedalus, C. Oct  
 Dickinson, Emily, Letters of, by T. W. Higginson, A M. Oct  
 Disestablishment, Prof. Goldwin Smith on, N C. Oct  
 Dogs and their Affections, by Ouida, N A R. Sept  
 Dollinger, Dr. von, E. P. Evans on, A M. Oct  
**Education, see also under Universities:**  
 University Extension, Prof. W. Boughton on, A. Sept  
 Rugby School, by Judge Hughes and H. Lee-Warner, E I. Oct  
 Fees, Work and Wages in Girls' High Schools, by A. W. Pollard, Mur. Oct  
 Present Problems in Education: Series of Articles by Dr. H. A. Colt and others, F. Sept  
 Free Education in the United States, W R. Oct  
 El Dorado: Who was he? by Lieut. H. R. Lemly, C M. Oct  
 Emigration and Immigration:  
 Inter-Migration, by Rabbi S. Schindler, A. Sept  
 Immigration Troubles in the United States, by W. H. Wilkins, N C. Oct  
 England, Impressions of, F R. Oct  
 English Clergymen, Anecdotes of, by C. K. Tuckerman, N A R. Sept  
 Ethnological Jurisprudence, by Justice Post, Mon. Oct  
 Europe's Common Roads, by J. G. Speed, Lipp. Oct  
 Evolution. Continuity of, Mon. Oct  
**Fairies:**  
 Welsh Fairies, by Prof. Rhys, N C. Oct  
 Finger-poets in Faery Land, by Christabel R. Coleridge, M P. Oct  
 Fashion's Slaves, by B. O. Flower, A. Sept  
 Fibrous Plants for Paper-making, C J. Oct  
 Finger-poets in Faery Land, by C. R. Coleridge, M P. Oct  
 Flowers, English and American, A R. Wallace on, F R. Oct  
 Footfalls, C. W. Atcock on, Lud M. Oct  
 Forest Trees in Suburban Gardens, by Dr. C. W. Chapman, G W. Oct  
 Foulton and Berthier, True History of, by E. P. Thompson, G M. Oct  
 Foundling Hospital, Str. Sept  
 France's Naval Policy, by G. Shaw Lefevre, N C. Oct  
 French, Bishop, Sun H. Oct  
 French County Councils a Century Ago, by Lady M. Donville, New R. Oct  
 Future State, Ancient Beliefs in, W. E. Gladstone on, N C. Oct  
**Germany:**  
 Recent Contributions to Economic History, by Prof. W. Hasbach, Econ J. Sept  
 The Socialist Party, by J. Rae, Econ J. Sept  
 Germs and Diseases, by A. A. Lynch, N H. Oct  
 Giraffe at Home, by H. A. Bryden, C J. Oct  
 Gladstone, W. E., on Ancient Beliefs in a Future State, N C. Oct  
 Gumbo, Wisdom of, Edw. Wakefield on, N C. Oct  
 Goncourt, Edmond and Jules de, Miss M. A. Belloc on, Mur. Oct  
 Gothic Architecture, B. Ferree on, W R. Oct  
 Haiti and the United States, by F. Douglass, N A R. Sept  
 Hercules, Newer, Rev. G. C. Lorimer on, A R. Sept  
 History and Radicalism, W R. Oct  
 Holy Island, C. Blatherwick on, G W. Oct  
 Huggins, Dr. Wm., Phren M. Oct  
 Hydrogen, Peroxide of, As. Sept

**India:**  
 Land Revenue in Madras, by H. St. A. Goodrich, Econ J. Sept  
 Stray Thoughts of an Indian Girl, N C. Oct  
 Inventions, Curious, Str. Sept  
**Japan:** Extrinsic Significance of Constitutional Government, by Kuma Oishi, A. Sept  
 A Summer's Holiday in Japan, Mac. Oct  
**Jews:**  
 Goldwin Smith and the Jews, by I. B. Ben-david, N A R. Sept  
 Jews in London, by Mrs. Brewer, Sun H. Oct  
**Journalism:**  
 The Press and Public Men, by Gen. H. V. Boynton, C M. Oct  
 Provincial Daily: Their Present Position, Ekman, Oct  
 Kendall, Mr. and Mrs., Portraits of, Str. Sept  
 Kipling, Rudyard, Edm. Gosse on, C M. Oct  
**Labour Questions:**  
 The Labour Commission, J. Rae on, Econ J. Sept  
 The Eight Hours Day in Australia, J. Rae on, Econ J. Sept  
 The Balance Sheet of Short Hours, by J. Rae, C R. Oct  
 The Ordeal of Trade Unionism, W R. Oct  
 A New Departure in Profit-sharing, C J. Oct  
 Socialism and Labour, by Dr. J. L. Spalding, C W. Sept  
 The Encyclopaedic and American Iron-Workers and Coal Miners, by Rev. M. M. Sheedy, C W. Sept  
 Pope Leo XIII. on Labour, T. B. Preston on, A. Sept  
 The Recent Growth of the Industrial Capitalization, by J. S. Tait, F. Sept  
 Accidents and Accident Insurance, by J. R. Pitcher, F. Sept  
 Lace: English Lace, by Mrs. Ernest Hart, G O P. Oct  
 Law, John, A Year of My Life, New R. Oct  
 Leo XIII. on Labour, see under Labour  
**Libraries:**  
 Commerce and the Compulsory Provision of Public Libraries, G B. Sept  
 Life, Challenge of, by Rev. O. B. Brewster, A R. Sept  
 Lincoln's Personal Appearance, by J. G. Nicolay, C M. Oct  
 Locust Plague, C. Oct  
 Logical Theory, Present Position of, Prof. J. Dewey, Mon. Oct  
**London:**  
 Plantagenet London, by W. Besant, Harp. Oct  
 Lowell, James Russell, A R. Sept, L H. Oct  
 F. H. Underwood on, C R. Oct  
 Macdonald, Sir John  
 M. J. Griffin on, A M. Oct  
 Magic Lantern: Report of Progress and Series of Articles on, Help. Oct  
 Magnetism, Substantial Nature of, Luc. Sept  
 Magyar Literature of the last Fifty Years, by Prof. Vambery, New R. Oct  
 Mahatma Period, by W. E. Hodgson, Nat R. Oct  
**Marriage:**  
 Artificial Selection and the Marriage Problem, by Hiram M. Stanley, Mon. Oct  
 Martyn, Henry, Dr. Butler on, Sun M. Oct  
 Memory as a Test of Age, As. Sept  
 Ministry: Experiments Worth Trying, by Rev. C. M. Sheldon, A R. Sept  
**Missions:**  
 The Coming of Age of Missions, Mis R. Oct  
 The Faith Element, by Dr. A. J. Gordon, Mis R. Oct  
 India, Rev. C. C. Starbuck on, A R. Sept  
 Mohammed and Mohammedanism, by Rev. H. Price, Mis R. Oct  
 Moltke, Count von, Lord Wolseley on, U S M. Oct  
 More, Sir Thomas, Private Life of, by Miss Agnes Lambert, N C. Oct  
 Mosais, Ancient, Mrs. Lecky on, G W. Oct  
 National Pension Fund, E. Cooper on, F R. Oct  
 Nature and Man, Rival Mechanics, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Long. Oct  
**Navies:**  
 Naval Prize in War, by Capt. C. Johnstone, U S M. Oct

**The Naval Policy of France, by G. Shaw Lefevre, N C. Oct**  
**Nicaragua:**  
 Tarrying in Nicaragua, by R. S. Baldwin, Jun., C M. Oct  
 Nonconformists and Theological Degrees, by H. W. Hurwill, C R. Oct  
**Opium:**  
 The Anti-Opium Resolution, C. Hamlin on, O D. Sept  
 Owen, Prof., Portraits of, Str. Sept  
 Oyster, Biography of, Scrib. Oct  
**Parish Councils, by P. H. Ditchfield, Nat R. Oct**  
 Patti, Madame: An Opera Tour with, by L. Mapleson, Lud M. Oct  
 Peace or War? by G. O. Morgan, C R. Oct  
 Pentateuchal Discussion, by Prof. M. O. Bissell, Hom R. Sept  
 People's Palace, Rev. A. R. Buckland on, Sun M. Oct  
 Persia, Arabia, Turkey, Mohammedanism and the Greek Church, Mis R. Oct  
 Persia: Village Life, b. J. T. Bent, New R. Oct  
 Phthisis, Dr. G. W. Hambleton on, F R. Oct  
 Physics, Old and New, As. Sept  
 Poetry of Common-sense, by J. A. Noble, Mac. Oct  
**Population:**  
 Census of the United Kingdom, 1891, Scot G M. Sept  
 Some Lessons of the Census, by G. B. Longstaff, New R. Oct  
 Postal Banking System of Australia, S. Baxter on, A. Sept  
 Pragmatic Sanction, M P. Oct  
 Press, see under Journalism  
 Profit-sharing, see under Labour  
**Psychical Research:**  
 Harvest and Labourers in the Psychical Field, by F. W. H. Meyer, A. Sept  
**Race Problems of America:**  
 Besieged by the Utes: the Massacre of 1879, by Col. E. V. Sumner, C M. Oct  
**Railways:**  
 Broad-gauge Engines, by A. H. Malan, E I. Oct  
 The Regulation of Railway Rates, by J. Macdonnell, Econ J. Sept  
 The Future of the Electric Railway, by F. T. Sprague, F. Sept  
 American and British Railway Stocks, by G. R. Baker, C R. Oct  
 Renan, Ernest, W. H. Gladstone on, W R. Oct  
 Ricardo, R-habilitation of, by Prof. W. J. Ashby, Econ J. Sept  
 Rome, The Corso of, by W. W. Story, Scrib. Oct  
 Rugby School, Judge Hughes, and H. Lee Warner on, E I. Oct  
 Rural Life, Neglected Possibilities of, by G. Eyre Todd, Mur. Oct  
 Ruskin Reading Guild, W L. Sept  
**Russia:**  
 The Demoralisation of Russia, by E. B. Lanin, F R. Oct  
 My Last Days in Siberia, by G. Kennan, C M. Oct  
 St. Paul and Minneapolis, Architecture of, by M. Schuyler, Harp. Oct  
**Salt Lake City, W. C. Preston on, Sun M. Oct**  
**Salvation Army:**  
 General Booth's Great Plan, by Joe Cook, O D. Sept  
 Scheffer, Arv. A. Laby on, L H. Oct  
 Schürer, Dr., on the Fourth Gospel, by Prof. Sanday, C R. Oct  
**Science:**  
 Natural Agencies for Scientific Research, by Major J. W. Powell, Chaut. Oct  
 Scilly Isles, C F M. Oct  
 Scotland and Her Home Rulers, by A. N. Cumming, Nat R. Oct  
 Selborne, Earl of, C S J. Oct  
 Seville, W. E. H. Lecky on, Long. Oct  
 Shakspere William, Naturalist, by A. Gaze, G M. Oct  
 Siberia, see under Russia  
 Slöid, L H. Oct  
 Smith, Prof. Goldwin, and the Jews, by I. B. Ben-david, N A R. Sept  
 Snuff-Box in Literature, by W. J. Gordon, L H. Oct  
**Socialism and Labour, by Dr. J. L. Spalding, C W. Sept**

Spain, Rev. C. H. W. J. Dawson, Oct. F. M.  
 Oct.  
 Stanhope, Lady Hester, Alice King on, Arg.  
 Oct.  
 Suburbs, Rise of, by S. J. Low, C R, Oct  
 Sunday Question:  
 The Local Sunday, by Rev. C. H. Ra'ou,  
 N A R, Sept.  
 Surgery, Common-sense in, by Helen H. Gar-  
 dener, Harp, Oct.  
 Swift, Dr., in London, H. F. Randolph on,  
 A M Oct.  
 Switzerland:  
 The Cave Dwellers of the Confederacy, by D.  
 Dodge, A M, Oct.  
 Temperance:  
 On what Line may Enemies of the Saloon do  
 Battle? Symposium on, Hom R, Sept.  
 Drunkenness Curable? by Dr. Hammond and  
 others, N A R, Sept.  
 Drink: Ethical and Physiological Consider-  
 ations, by Dr. J. Mortimer Granville, Nat  
 R, Oct.  
 Theatres and the Drama:  
 Re-fections of an Actress, by Clara Morris,  
 N A R, Sept.  
 Theosophy:  
 The Seven Principles of Man, by Mrs. A.  
 Besant, Luc, Sept.  
 Thomas, General G. H., H. Stone on, A M, Oct.  
 Thought and Language, by G. J. Romance,  
 Mon, Oct.  
 Thrift in England, Canon Blackley on, G W,  
 Oct.

Tibet:  
 The Great Lamas, by Gt. Stenberg, Murr, Oct.  
 Tomatoes, C J, Oct.  
 Training and Health, by Sir M. Mackenzie,  
 New R, Oct.  
 Turkey:  
 Is Turkey Friendly to England? New R, Oct.  
 United States:  
 American Politics, by T. B. Preston, Mon,  
 Oct.  
 The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy, by  
 J. W. Bookwalter, F, Sept.  
 The Government and the Taxpayers, by Edw.  
 Atkinson, F, Sept.  
 The Political Issues of 1892, by H. C. Lodge,  
 F, Sept.  
 Plea for Railway Consolidation, by C. P.  
 Huntington, N A R, Sept.  
 Un-American Tendencies, by Rev. C. D.  
 Martyn, A, Sept.  
 Universities:  
 Ideals of the New American University, by  
 D. S. Jordan, F, Sept.  
 Greek in the Universities, by Rev. J. E. C.  
 Weldon, C R, Oct.  
 University of California, by C. H. Shinn,  
 N E M, Sept.  
 University Extension, see under Education  
 Utes, see under Race Problems  
 Wagnerism, H. T. Finck on, F, Sept.  
 Washington and Wayne, by M. Phillips, Lipp,  
 Oct.

Water Tournament in Provence, by Ells. R.,  
 Pennell, C M, Oct.  
 Welsh Fairies, by Prof. Rhys, N C, Oct.  
 West London Mission, Help, Oct.  
 Westminster Abbey, by Miss Bradley, Sun H  
 Oct.  
 Wild Animal Training, Str, Sept.  
 Will and Reason, by B. Bosanquet, Mon, Oct.  
 Windsor Castle, P. May on, Lud M, Oct.  
 Women and Women's Work:  
 Fees, Work, and Wages in Girls' High Schools,  
 by A. W. Pollard, Murr, Oct.  
 Women's Work in Leeds, by Clara E. Collet,  
 Eoon J, Sept.  
 Co-operative Womanhood in the State, by Mrs.  
 A. Livermore, N A R, Sept.  
 French school Girls, Nat R, Oct.  
 The Higher Education of Women, Alice F.  
 Palmer on, F, Sept.  
 Physical Hindrances to Teaching Girls, by  
 Charlotte W. Porter, F, Sept.  
 The Emancipation of Women, by Frederic  
 Harrison, F R, Oct.  
 Women and the Royal Commission, by Lady  
 Dilke, F R, Oct.  
 The Pessimists and Womanhood, by C.  
 Edwards, Nat R, Oct.  
 Wild Women as Social Insurgents, by Mrs.  
 Lynn Linton, N C, Oct.  
 Healthy Heroines, by J. Gordon, Lipp, Oct.  
 Wood Carving, by H. Townsens, G O F, Oct.  
 Yachting:  
 International Yachting, by R. Beynon, K, Oct.  
 R. HETHERINGTON.

**The Lord Chief Justice of England,**  
 speaking of the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**, at  
 Birmingham, on April 25th, 1890, said:—

“Even the reading of periodical literature  
 has become too heavy a task for us, and  
 Mr. Stead has invented his **REVIEW OF**  
**REVIEWS**, in which, in a few pages, you  
 may get all that every one has been  
 saying or writing about everything for  
 the last month past.”



Vol. IV.

NOVEMBER, 1891.

No. 23.

—\*— CONTENTS —\*—

	PAGE		PAGE
<b>Progress of the World</b> ... ..	437	<b>Leading Articles in the Reviews</b> ( <i>continued</i> ):—	
With Portraits of Mrs. O'Shea, Mr. Parnell, Dr. R.		England and Russia in the Pamir. With cartoon...	489
Spence Watson, Mr. J. W. Lowther, Mr. Hall		Is the Church Gaining or Losing Ground? ...	490
Caine, the Hon. G. R. Dibbs, etc. etc.		Dr. Marcus Dodds on Dr. Abbott ...	491
<b>Diary of the Month:</b> —		Who is to be the next Pope? ...	492
With Portrait of Mr. W. F. D. Smith, M.P. ...	446	How Catholics are Misrepresented ...	493
<b>The Next Step towards the Civic Church</b> ...	449	The Struggle for the Six Days' Week ...	494
<b>Caricatures of the Month</b> ... ..	450	How to Cure Drunkenness ...	495
With Portrait of Mr. Phil May.		The Emancipation of Women. By Mrs. Fawcett.	
<b>Character Sketch: Right Hon. A. J. Balfour,</b>		With cartoon ...	496
M.P. ... ..	457	Mr. Swinburne's Literary Judgments ...	497
With Selections of Cartoons from the English		Count Tolstoi at Home ...	498
and Irish Caricature Press.		A Denunciation of Journalism. By a Journalist ...	499
<b>A Proposed Race Festival</b> ... ..	470	Mr. Carlyle on Ruskin ...	499
A Letter from Mr. J. Astley Cooper.		The Strength and Weakness of George Meredith ...	500
<b>A Clearing House for Young People</b> ... ..	472	In Praise of Rudyard Kipling ...	501
<b>The Return from Calvary</b> ... ..	472	The Famine in Russia. With map ...	502
With full-page picture of Mary Magdalene.		The Last Love Story of Heinrich Heine ...	503
<b>Leading Articles in the Reviews:</b> —		Stonewall Jackson ...	504
One Soul, or Many? ... ..	474	Two Grand Old Scientists ...	505
A Census of Ghosts and Religion ... ..	475	Hope for Nyassaland ...	506
Witchcraft in Scotland ... ..	475	<b>Reviews Reviewed</b> ... ..	507
Theosophy and Christianity. By Mrs. Besant ...	476	Contemporary, Fortnightly, National, Nineteenth	
How We Made it Rain. By Gen. Dyrenforth ...	477	Century, The Quarterly, The Welsh Review, The	
The Application of Hypnotism ... ..	478	Edinburgh, The Forum, Arena, North American,	
Against Madame Blavatsky. By Moncure D.		Scribner.	
Conway ... ..	478	<b>The French Reviews</b> ... ..	516
In Praise of the Government ... ..	479	<b>The Lantern Mission</b> ... ..	519
Charles Stewart Parnell. By Justin McCarthy, M.P.	480	<b>Photographs of the Month</b> ... ..	520
Local Government in Ireland. By Three Irishmen	481	<b>The Angel of the Little Ones</b> ... ..	521
The Prospects of English Royalty. By Mr. Henry		A Plea for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty	
Labouchere, M.P. ... ..	482	to Children. With portrait of Rev. Benjamin	
James Russell Lowell. By Archdeacon Farrar ...	483	Waugh.	
The Referendum ... ..	484	<b>New Books of the Month</b> ... ..	531
Fresh Light on Cromwell's Character ... ..	485	<b>The Contents of the Reviews and Magazines</b>	
Count Von Moltke's Love Letters. With portrait...	486	at Home and Abroad ... ..	536
A Silhouette Artist and his Work ... ..	486	<b>Index to Periodicals</b> ... ..	544
A Spanish Picture of Ireland in the Sixteenth			
Century ... ..	488		
The Riots in China ... ..	488		



# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Leading Bankers and Merchants are availing themselves of the Investment advantages of the Company's Endowment Policy with Life Option.

Accumulated Funds exceed, £30,000,000

The BONUS declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

BANKERS—BANK OF ENGLAND.

Bonuses Paid in 1890, £2575,748; an increase over the amount Paid in Bonuses in 1889 of £36,999.

## ACTUAL RESULTS.

**A LARGE BONUS.**  
The Company have recently forwarded to the holder of policy No. 278,127 a cheque for £1,099 13s. 6d. in payment of the cash value of the Bonus for 1891, the policy being for £10,000, and issued in 1886, on the five year distribution plan. This return is equal to an annual cash bonus of £3 4s. 0d. per cent. Many of these policies are reaching the bonus period with results very gratifying to the Insured.

The New Six per Cent. Consol Policy now being issued by the Company to whom a good investment may be of more interest than Life Insurance.

Head Office for the United Kingdom: 17 & 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.—D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

## ORDINARY POLICIES.

The Bonuses declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only five years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

The total payments to Policyholders to December, 1890, amounted to £63,469,822, of which upwards of £18,500,000 were bonus payments—more than twice the amount of Bonuses paid by any other Company.

This Policy meets both requirements.

# GOLD PENS: MABIE, TODD & BARD'S

Manufacture, are 14 carat tempered gold, very handsome, and positively unaffected by any kind of ink. They are pointed with selected polished iridium. The 'Encyclo. Brit.' says:—"Iridium is a nearly white metal of high specific gravity, it is almost indestructible, a beautifully polished surface can be obtained upon it." They will not penetrate the paper. Writer's cramp is unknown among users of Gold Pens: One will outwear 90 gross of steel pens. A choice is offered from 250 various shapes and points. They are a perfect revelation to those who know nothing about Gold Pens.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has used one of Mabie, Todd & Co's. Gold Pens since 1857, and is using the same one (his "old friend") to-day; it cost him only 9/6, it would have cost him, in money alone, over £10 to have done the same work with steel pens.

**"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN, 10/6, Broad, Medium, or Fine Point.**



The "Swan" is a Mabie, Todd & Co. Gold Pen joined to a rubber reservoir to hold any kind of ink, which it supplies to the writing point in a continuous flow. It will hold ink enough for two days' constant work, or a week ordinary writing, and can be refilled with as little trouble as to wind a watch. With the cover over the gold nib it is carried in the pocket like a pencil, to be used anywhere. A purchaser may try a pen a few days, and, if by chance the writing point does not suit his hand, exchange it for another without charge, or have his money returned if wanted.

Illustrated Price List, of various sizes (with testimonials), will be sent gratis and post free: Address postal card to

**MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.**

# "SALVINE" SCIENTIFIC DENTIFRICE

Especially designed by an eminent London Dental Surgeon after some years' patient experiments.

Explanatory Pamphlet enclosed in each case.

**NOT ONLY WHITENS BUT ALSO PRESERVES THE TEETH.**

"DECAY OF THE TEETH is now proved to be caused by combined ACID and PARASITIC influence." (Extract from Lecture delivered at the Congress of Hygiene.)

THE LANCET reports:—"SALVINE DENTIFRICE is a delicately scented paste . . . It is perfectly free from injurious elements. It is ANT-ACID, ASTRINGENT and ANTI-PARASITIC."

Price 1/- 1/6 and 2/6. Of all Chemists, or Post Free from

**THE SALVINE DEPOT, 3, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.**

Ask for the SALVINE TOOTH BRUSH, designed to facilitate the ready cleansing of the Teeth in remote, as well as in accessible, positions. FIRST QUALITY, ONE SHILLING.

# HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA

(IN PACKETS ONLY)

**IS THE BEST.**

Strong, Delicious and Nourishing,  
Selected from the Spring Crops of India, China, and Ceylon

**Price 1s. 10d. to 3s. 4d. per lb.**

**SOLD BY 5,000 AGENTS IN ENGLAND.**

LOVELY



COMPLEXIONS

LADIES who desire to retain Beautiful Complexions and Soft, White Hands throughout the winter, should use

**CLARK'S GLYCEROL.**

Hundreds of Testimonials and thousands of orders prove it to be the Finest Toilet Article in the World. Of Chemists 6d. 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle; direct, post free, 6d. 1s. 3d., and 2s. 6d.

**GLYCEROL SOAP,**

Purest, Safest and Best. Produces a beautiful Skin and clear Complexion. Softens Hard Water. Of Chemists, 6d. per tablet. 1s. 6d. per box; direct 1s. 9d.

Sole Maker, T. T. CLARK, The Laboratory, Crouch End, London, N.





**"And a little Child shall lead them."**

—Is. xi, 6.

*See Article on the "Angel of the Little Ones."*

Digitized by Google



# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

November 2, 1891.

WE arrange our scenes and plan our campaigns, and talk and write, as if we could count upon To-morrow. But in the night the scene-shifter whom men call Death intervenes, and when we rise in the morning everything is changed. There has been a great deal of scene-shifting last month. That silent Invisible behind the curtain has transformed everything. He has made a Scotchman leader of the House of Commons, and he has almost at the same moment removed from the stage the foremost Irishman of our generation. The death of Mr. Parnell has been one of the most startling incidents in the Irish drama—a drama which is never wanting in episodes that wring the hearts of nations. We in the larger island are sluggish and cold compared with our Celtic brethren. But even Englishmen and Scotchmen felt a thrill of awe and of sorrow when they heard of Parnell's death. If only he had died twelve months earlier, how different everything would have been! But it was otherwise decreed.

Mr. Parnell died on October 6th at Brighton, of acute rheumatism and congestion, resulting from a cold caught while prosecuting his political campaign in Ireland. He spoke at Creggs on Sunday, September 27th, and came home, chilled, to what speedily proved to be his deathbed. The suddenness with which he was cut off at first suggested suicide, and afterwards murder, but it was soon recognised that neither surmise had any foundation in fact. He died from natural causes, as much as Mr. W. H. Smith, or Sir John Pope Hennessy, or the King of Würtemberg, or any of the crowd of notables who last month were summoned hence. But

to the impassioned clansmen who learned with the frenzy of despair that their chieftain had fallen, there seemed something unnatural about his taking off. It is not enough to say that he has fallen in fair fight with his face to the foe. In the stress and fury of their passion they must persuade themselves that he has been killed. As the great multitude of sorrowing men and women tramped sullenly through the mud and rain to the cemetery where they were to lay him to rest, men distributed everywhere bills headed, "Murdered, to Satisfy Englishmen."

Wail, wail ye for the mighty one;  
Wail, wail ye for the dead,  
Quench the heart and hold the breath,  
With ashes strew the head.  
How tenderly we loved him,  
how deeply we deplore!  
Holy Saviour! but to think  
we shall never see him more.

And wild and reckless though the assertion may seem to us, it has been hugged to the heart as if it were Gospel truth by the imaginative race to whom he was in so many respects so strange a contrast.

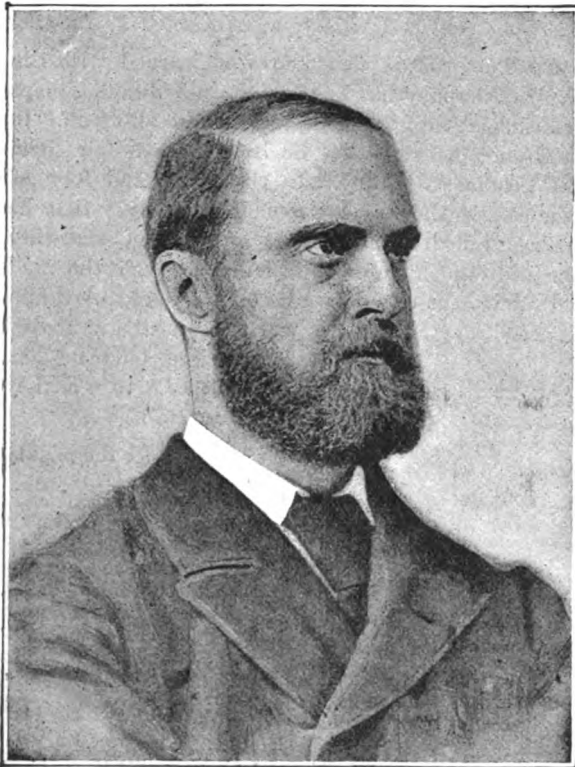
There are probably not half-a-dozen Englishmen who realise the storm of passion and of anguish that swept over



MRS. O'SHEA.

Dublin when the death of Mr. Parnell was announced. Strong men wept like children, women hissed out curses in the streets, and for days and nights a brooding horror of bereavement haunted a thousand homes. The Irish "keen" over the dead: we have nothing like it in our undemonstrative land. And when Parnell fell, a whole nation joined in the death-dirge with an intensity to which we as a nation are strangers. The blow was so terribly sudden, the disaster so final and irremediable. In the presence

of death detraction was mute. Men but remembered the services of their chief, while even his lawless love



THE LAST PORTRAIT TAKEN BEFORE MR. PARNELL'S DEATH.  
(From a photograph by Brady, Washington, D.C.)

added a poignancy to the pang with which they remembered the home left doubly desolate, and the heart that had lost "its king and its lord."

"How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle, and the weapons of war perished!" Parnell was not unlike Saul, king of Israel, alike in the greatness of his achievements and in the tragedy of his fall. He towered head and shoulders above his colleagues. In the House of Commons there were few indeed who could venture to compare with him in the great qualities which enable a man to control men. He had the instinct of a statesman, the brain of an engineer, and the calm, cold, but unerring judgment of a born leader of men. His courage never quailed, his self-possession never deserted him, his magnificent audacity never shone out more brilliantly than when, with but a handful of the rabble of his followers, he maintained a hopeless fight for his own hand. This is not the moment to speak of his faults and failings, or even to state how fully it became impossible for him to continue as leader of

the Irish race. 'That chapter is closed, and over the grave in Glasnevin we, at least, have no desire to recall anything but his services to the cause of Ireland. "For know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

Parnellites minus Parnell. It was impossible that the great emotion which swept over the Irish heart on the news of his death would pass without for the moment intensifying the unhappy feud which has rent the Irish party in twain. It was only natural that his followers should feel as if loyalty to their chief compelled them to swear over his grave eternal enmity to those whose opposition had shortened his life. Hence it is not surprising in the least that the immediate result of his death was to inflame beyond all bounds of reason the rancorous hostility with which the Parnellites regarded the majority of the Home Rule party. *United Ireland* expressed this feeling with characteristic vigour in an article entitled "No," which was illustrated by the accompanying cartoon:—

No, we cannot make friends with you. We cannot join hands over his grave with the people who killed him. We cannot, even if for Ireland it were good, smile to-day in the faces of the men who turned their backs upon him when he stood at bay, a hundred thousand Saxons howling for his life. "NO!" That is our reply, then. We cannot, must not, will not; no, by Heaven, will not! No, not if England bent her knee to us, struck her flag to us, licked the dust in presence of our assembled people. Reconciliation! Perhaps we shall have that when they who have plunged our land into mourning, who have brought infamy upon the Irish name, who have faltered in the hour of trial, and paltered with the nation's honour, shall have repented them and atoned—if atonement they can make—for the hideous crime that reddens their hands.



NO!  
From *United Ireland*, Oct. 1, 1891.



All this, of course, is but the last note of the wail over the bier of the fallen chief. It is very natural, very magnificent, no doubt; but it is not politics, it is not business. And as there is no keener or shrewder politician in all the world than the Irishman, we need not expect to see that note kept up. Parnellism died with Mr. Parnell, and the phantasm that wails above his grave is as unsubstantial as the wraith of the departed.

The immediate result of the attempt to prolong a schism which will inevitably close of itself with the lapse of time, has been a fierce fight between Mr. Redmond and Mr. Flavin for the seat vacated by Mr. Parnell's death at Cork. The spectacle of rival Home Rule mobs breaking each other's heads, while the Royal Irish Constabulary keep the ring, is not edifying. The sacrifice, however, must be paid to the manes of the "murdered chief." Of course no one knows better than Mr. Redmond and Mr. Harrington that a prolongation of the feud means "Good-bye to Home Rule." The Irish landlords sorrowed more sincerely over the death of Mr. Parnell than even the Parnellites themselves. For they recognised in him the great barrier to the reunion of the Irish Nationalists. With his death their last hope perished. It will hardly be revived by the contest in Cork. They know their countrymen too well to be deceived by the passion of the moment. The Irish are as emotional as women, but they are as shrewd as Mr. Schnadhorst. After they have relieved their feelings they will soon fall into line. The dissidents have no longer anything to fight for, and their devotion to a lost and leaderless cause will not survive many by-elections.

In this country we have lost, not a leader, but a figure-head. Mr. W. H. Smith was an honest, sensible, respectable man of business. He had not a spark of genius, but he did his duty according to his lights, and he died in harness amid the universal respect of friends and foes. The political significance of his demise consists solely in the fact that it has opened the way for Mr. Balfour's accession to the leadership of the House of Commons. Mr. Goschen eagerly waived the claims which Mr. Balfour alone was anxious to recognise. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach was equally ready to bow to the universal desire of his party, and thus it came to pass that Mr. Arthur Balfour, who, when the Ministry was formed, was denied a seat in the Cabinet, has been installed, when only 43, as leader of the House of Commons. Sir E. Clarke declares that the appointment is worth twenty-five seats to the party. That may be an exaggeration,

but there is no doubt that the appointment has inspirited the Ministerialists. The only feeling on the other side is one of regret that they have no one in reserve to succeed Mr. Gladstone who is fit to hold a candle to Mr. Balfour.

Mr. Gladstone at Newcastle.

The Liberals held a great caucus at Newcastle (Dr. Spence Watson's town), where Mr. Gladstone delivered speeches which left matters very much where they were. The chief landmark of the Newcastle Conference was the formal adoption of the principle of the payment of members as a plank in the Liberal platform. The genesis of this new departure is very simple. Long ago, when Mr. Morley was at the *Pall Mall*, he mentioned the subject to Mr. Chamberlain. That gentleman incontinently proclaimed it aloud on the housetops as a necessary article of the Radical creed, to the no little consternation of his political mentor and his



DR. R. SPENCE WATSON.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

Ministerial colleagues. After that, for some time, nothing was heard of the new plank, which never found favour in the eyes of the Liberal leaders until the near approach of the General Election and the demands of the Labour party compelled them to face the subject. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who never loses a chance of helping along the Americanisation of our institutions, pressed for its adoption, and Mr. Schnadhorst, confronted by the difficulty of finding candidates, consented. So it came to pass that at Newcastle the principle was duly inscribed in the Liberal programme. The principle, of course, is indisputably sound. Until members are paid, the range of choice of members is of necessity confined to the small minority who can command an income of £500 a year. When members are paid, any capable citizen becomes eligible for a seat in the Legislature.

The Newcastle programme, upon which we may expect the General Election to be fought, consists of the following articles :

One Man, One Vote ;  
 Home Rule for Ireland ;  
 A thorough Reform of the Land Laws ;  
 The Direct Popular Veto on the Liquor traffic ;  
 The Disestablishment and Disendowment of the Established Church in Scotland ;  
 The Equalisation of the Death Duties upon real and personal property ;  
 The just Division of Rates between owner and occupier ;  
 The Taxation of Mining Royalties ;  
 A "Free Breakfast Table" ;  
 The extension of the Factory Acts ; and  
 The "mending or ending" of the House of Lords.

The order of these reforms is left open, but it is understood that Home Rule is to have precedence of everything but "One man, one vote."

It is the boast of the Liberal Party Mr. Gladstone's that they go for measures and not men ; Successor. but they would have a better chance of carrying their measures if they had better men to back them. The question that is perturbing the Liberal ranks is not whether this, that, or the other measure shall be placed first on the card, but whether Mr. Gladstone will be able to undertake the Premiership ; and if not, whether Lord Rosebery, Lord Spencer, or Sir William Harcourt shall form the next Cabinet. Whoever is ultimately sent for by her Majesty will have no easy task ; nor is the next General Election likely to be final. On both sides it is pretty generally admitted that the Liberals will be returned with a tolerably large majority, counting the Irish Nationalists as supporters of a Home Rule administration. Mr. Gladstone will then, it is assumed, send up his One Man One Vote Bill to the Lords, who will incontinently reject it, on the ground that no new Reform Bill can be entertained that does not deal (1) with female suffrage ; (2) with the over-representation of Ireland. Then the Liberals will bring in the Home Rule Bill, which, after many fierce fights in the Commons, will be sent up to the Lords, by whom it will be rejected. The Liberals, it is assumed, will then go to the country with a cry against the House of Lords, and the great question is, What will be the result of the General Election of 1893 ?

The By-elections. The By-elections of October leave us in no doubt as to the result of the General Election of 1892. There have been three contested elections—two in England, one in Scotland. All three show the same result. Three Conservatives have been replaced by three Conservatives, but the polls show that the balance of power in constituencies

approximates much more closely to the figures of 1885 than to those of 1886. Neither in Buteshire nor in the Strand did the Liberals quite regain the position they held in 1885, but in North East Manchester they pulled down the adverse majority from 1448 to



MR. J. W. LOWTHER,  
 Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.  
 (From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

10. Sir James Fergusson, the new Postmaster-General, polled 4058 votes as against 4341 given him in 1885, while the Liberal poll had risen from 2893 to 3908. We may therefore continue to calculate that at the coming General Election the balance of parties in the House will not fall far short of the figures of 1885, when the Liberal majority, *plus* the Home Rulers, was 160.

Of course the unforeseen may happen. **Re Parties and Egypt.** Mr. Gladstone may not be able to lend the Liberals the magic of his name. The baleful shadow of Sir W. Harcourt may blight the hopes of the Home Rulers, or a situation may arise on the Continent which would render it impossible for any patriot to give a vote which would weaken Lord Salisbury. It is easy to see that difficulties may arise. We have indeed been somewhat disagreeably reminded of them in October. The Liberal leaders have deemed it consistent with their duty to intimate pretty plainly that if they could they would scuttle out of Egypt at the earliest possible moment after they established themselves in Downing Street. The French, of course, have taken due note of these speeches. It is not probable that the Liberals will evacuate Egypt. But their speeches will raise the Egyptian question the moment they

enter office, and the ingenuity by which recent utterances will be explained away will not tend to facilitate the despatch of John Bull's business abroad. Of course there is no question about our anxiety to get out of Egypt. But we cannot be more anxious to get out than we were not to go in. Nevertheless, Mr. Gladstone himself planted us there, and it is a tolerably safe prediction that we shall not come out until at least one competent and responsible observer on the spot is prepared to declare that the immediate result of our evacuation would not be to re-deliver Egypt to anarchy and bloodshed.

The more or less ill-advised speeches of Liberal leaders sighing after the evacuation of Egypt have had their natural effect in France. M. Ribot, the Foreign Minister, being interpellated on the subject of his foreign policy, replied by a declaration that the position of France in Egypt was making progress. The Ministry defended, and intended to defend, "our rights, our position, and our time-honoured influence in Egypt." As for the English occupation, he said :—

We shall wait with the calmness and firmness which have always inspired and guided us, and if we are asked to share with all Europe in an exchange of views destined to give guarantees for the neutralisation of Egypt upon the evacuation being effected, we shall have only to persist in the attitude which we have always observed, and which is not a selfish and exclusive attitude. Thus one day—an early day, I hope—may be removed, etc. etc.

As the neutralisation of Egypt means the dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire, there is not much prospect of evacuation being reached by that road. The Sultan blocks the way. Our policy is clear. We are there, and there we shall remain until we have baked out of the Nile mud bricks enough to rear an edifice that will stand by itself. That time is not yet.

The French pilgrims who flocked to Rome in such numbers, have spoiled everything by a trivial outbreak of over-zeal. M.

Harmel for some years past has brought ever-increasing crowds of French pilgrims to the tombs of the Apostles. This year this spiritual Cook was convoying 20,000 French workmen to pay homage at the Vatican, when one of their number wrote *Vive le Pape* in the visitors' book at the tomb of Victor Emmanuel in the Pantheon. The unlucky inscription excited the fury of the Republican and anti-Clerical faction, which made a violent demonstration in the streets. There was a general hubbub, great processions, violent speeches, and so much bubbling over of the popular caldron that the French pilgrims were advised to remain

indoors and vanish as speedily as possible. The French Government, in order to allay Italian excitement, sent a circular to the bishops, inviting them to refrain from participating in these pilgrimages. The Archbishop of Aix wrote a very plain-spoken, not to say intemperate reply, declaring that if the pilgrimages, which are now suspended, were to begin again, he would take what measures he chose in the interest of his diocese. As if this were not enough, he told the Minister of Public Worship that his letter was "a melancholy and odious misconstruction," and that "hatred and persecution were always discernible in his acts." Thereupon a prosecution of the Archbishop was begun. I remember, when at Rome two years ago, remarking that the Crusades began in pilgrimages, and that the French pilgrims might easily bring on a general war. If the Republic had been in the hands of the Clericals—even such Clericals as Cardinals Lavigerie and Manning—the fracas in the Pantheon might have drenched Europe in blood.

The death of General Boulanger on the grave of Madame Bonnemain, the Cleopatra for whom our bourgeois Antony sacrificed both his ambition and his career, has left



MADAME DE BONNEMAIN.  
(From a photograph by Denque and Co., Paris.)

France with one pretender the less. Her military manoeuvres this autumn have been on an unprecedented scale, and the French army is now regarded



M. DE GIER, "THE TZAR'S PEN."

as the first in Europe. The temptation to use it would probably be overwhelming were their only ally less cautious, prudent, and resolute for peace than Alexander III. The Russian loan of £20,000,000 has been covered seven times over, chiefly in France. The whole of this will be needed in the famine districts, although it is probable one-half of it will go elsewhere. Russian men-of-war have been entertained at Brest, and the French are still fooling themselves with the delusion that Russia means war. Now what the Tzar means is peace.

The Tzar has returned to Russia without tarrying to say good-day to the Kaiser. He crossed German territory, landing at Dantzic from his steamer, and finishing his journey by rail. The young Kaiser seems to have got on Alexander's nerves. He will be friends if possible with Germany, but he does not hanker after that young man at Berlin. The chief diplomatic event of

the month has been the meeting between M. de Giers and the King of Italy at Monza. The Russian Foreign Minister, who is one of the most amiable and well-meaning of Secretaries, took occasion, when visiting Italy for his health, to have a little conversation with King Humbert. The gist of his conversation was eminently reassuring. "Russia," said M. de Giers, "is full of good-will to Italy." "What, then, about this new *entente* with France?" "Oh," replied M. de Giers, "Russia took France by the hand only with the object of securing European peace, for France isolated was uneasy and a source of anxiety. Freed from these anxieties, she now ceases to be an element of uneasiness for other countries." Let us hope that the Tzar is not out in his calculations. It is a delicate operation to go far enough to restore French self-respect without going so far as to inspire her with a conviction that her self-respect demands a declaration of war

The famine in Russia would haunt Europe like a nightmare if it were realised even to the extent of ten per cent.

A single special correspondent like Macgahan or Forbes could make the whole Continent



MR. HALL CAINE,  
Special Commissioner to the Russian Jews.  
(From a photograph by G. P. ...)

shudder; but hitherto the man with the pen has not appeared. The Jews, bethinking themselves of the wisdom of keeping their grievances before the world, have despatched Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known English novelist, to Southern Russia, for the purpose of getting up local colour for a romance which they hope will be the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Russian-Jewish controversy. Mr. Hall Caine is a vigorous and sympathetic writer, but whether the thrusting of a masculine Mrs. Beecher Stowe into the arms of a million Legrees is calculated to lead to good results is open to question. The recent riot at Tchernigoff, in which many have lost their lives, is not encouraging.

There is a little unrest visible in the **Russia and Central Asia.** heart of Central Asia. The champagne of Cronstadt is making itself felt on the furthest border of Russian Turkestan. Russia is moving—how no one knows—in the Pamirs, the lofty tableland that lies behind the Himalayas, where Russia, China, and Afghanistan meet. There are several Pamirs: one of them lies in Afghan Badakshan, another adjoins Cashmere. With these it is to be hoped Russia will not meddle; elsewhere she can do as she pleases so far as we are concerned. Trade is springing up between Russia and Afghanistan, a fact which will ultimately have political consequences. With China, Russia's relations seem less amicable, and it is possible the movement in the Pamir country is directed more against the Manchu Empire than against the Afghans. The Chinese, however, have shown more disposition to fulfil their treaty obligations, and it is hoped the danger in the Treaty ports will pass. If Russia chose to support the fanatical party, she might make no end of trouble in China, where it seems almost as difficult to suppress an insurrection as it is in Arabia, where the latest news announces that so far from the insurgents being disposed of, the Turkish commander insists upon 40,000 troops in order to restore the authority of the Sultan.

**America and Chili.** Crossing the Atlantic from China to Chili, we find that the Americans are experiencing their first taste of a spirited foreign policy. During the recent civil war, for some unexplained reason, the Americans, naval and diplomatic alike, seem to have gone out of their way to support Balmaceda. Slander, ever keen to discover unworthy motive, suggests that a fat contract granted to Mr. Patrick Egan's son, led his father to be more than passing kind to the Dictator and his cause. There may not

even be a contract in existence, but the fact remains that the Chilians believe that the American Government played into the hands of Balmaceda. They say



CLAUDIO VICUÑA.

The new President of Chili.

that Mr. Pat Egan was friend and ally of the Dictator; that the American warships acted as his Naval Intelligence Department; and that the Americans allowed Balmaceda to procure any quantity of warlike stores for their ports, while they hunted down the *Itata*, which was accused of conveying contraband of war to his opponents. This being their belief, the mob of Valparaiso handled somewhat roughly some of the crew of the American warship *Baltimore*. Out of this arose a fierce war of recrimination that threatened at one time to develop into a war of shot and shell. The Chilians regard Mr. Blaine as the Northerners in 1863 regarded Lord Palmerston, and for much the same reason. But the Chilians have what the Northerners had not—an overwhelming preponderance of naval force. If the Americans were to threaten war, the Chilian fleet could sweep the American flag off the Pacific long before the Americans could procure or despatch fighting-ships that could take the sea against the *Huascar* and the



*Esmeralda*, and the *Almirante* class of torpedo cruisers. If the Americans mean business on the large scale, they must double their fleet, and even then they will do



THE HON. PATRICK EGAN.  
U.S. Minister, Chili.

well to arrange for a firm fighting alliance with John Bull. Such an alliance in South American waters would be a guarantee of peace, and the pledge of better things to come.

Sir Henry Parkes has fallen, and Mr. Dibbs is now Prime Minister of New South Wales. The General Election left Sir Henry with a following of 48 in a House of 141. The Labour party, 31 strong, occupied an independent position, while Mr. Dibbs counted upon a regular following of 56. For a time Sir Henry was able to carry on, but in October he was defeated by a temporary coalition of Labour members and the Opposition. Sir Henry opposed the proposal to limit by law the coal-miners' day to eight hours. In a division on October 16 Sir Henry was defeated by 49 votes to 41. A week later Mr. Dibbs and his colleagues took the oath of office with a Protectionist programme. As New South Wales has hitherto been our Free Trade colony, the advent of a Protectionist Ministry is regarded with very mixed feelings. It is understood that the new Ministry will neither oppose Federation nor adopt a Labour programme. Everything points to an early dissolution, when the parties will have time to consider whether they should coalesce or reconstitute themselves on a new basis.

The success which attended Sir W. Harcourt's veto upon the Ministerial proposal to guarantee a railway through British East African territory has brought us within measurable range of the loss of Uganda. That disaster has been temporarily averted by the splendid liberality of the Christian public, which raised from £30,000 to £40,000 in a few days in order to enable the East African Company to carry on its beneficent operations in the British sphere of influence. Emin Pasha has startled his German employers by suddenly starting off upon his own account and filibustering across the frontier into regions set apart for the British Crown. The conduct of the German Government has been most correct. Emin has been repudiated, and at last the Germans have come to understand Mr. Stanley's point of view about Emin. Further south, Blantyre is flourishing. Still further south, Mr. Rhodes has arrived in Mashonaland, and has been personally inspecting the land of Ophir. He will return overland, 1,600 miles, to the Cape. Lord Randolph, whose expedition northward has hitherto been the dullest



HON. G. R. DIBBS, M.P.  
New Premier, New South Wales.

of failures, contrived last month to write an interesting letter. He and his companion had the good fortune to fall in with several lions, and the incident contrived for a moment to impart a little interest even to the *Graphic* special correspondence.

**Woman's Suffrage.** The more detailed information that has reached this country concerning the defeat of Woman's Suffrage in New Zealand and S. Australia shows that in both colonies the reverse is a mere fluke. In New Zealand the adverse majority was only two in the Upper Chamber; in S. Australia there was actually a majority for the change, but as it was not a majority of the whole Chamber it was insufficient. It may be noted as a sign of the times that Mr. Balfour stated this month, as a reason why the One Man One Vote Reform Bill cannot pass, is that no Reform Bill can be considered which does not deal with woman's suffrage. Note also that at the Socialist Congress held in Germany last month, the programme was amended so as to make it include universal womanhood suffrage. The German politician is not usually accused of sentiment. There, if anywhere, citizenship is based on the bearing of arms. Yet even in Germany the claim of woman to the franchise is gaining recognition.

**Progress.** The meeting of the International Congress on Public Morals at Brussels last month marks an extraordinary and unexpected advance in the cause of public morality. Mrs. Butler might well marvel as she found herself and her veteran crusaders welcomed by the rulers of Belgium. Never in any country has the Federation received so hearty a welcome. The Prime Minister and all his colleagues, the ambassadors, the bishops, and the representatives of the trades unions, combined to accord the abolitionists of State-regulated prostitution a reception unprecedented in the annals of their heroic struggle. But the Belgian Ministers seem to be good Christian men, and this question placed for once the Socialists and the Catholics on common ground. The Congress was, as usual, boycotted by our press. In some matters our editors are as blind as moles, and this is one of them. But even the most cynical of journalists might have spared a paragraph to note that the King of the Belgians had made a Baron of M. de Laveleye. Since Haman led Mordecai through the streets of Shushan, has there ever been a more piquant illustration of the irony of history!

**The Struggle against Criminal Vice.** The German Emperor has launched another of his manifestoes, this time against the infamous wretches who make a livelihood out of the unfortunate women of the streets.

The German law against such criminals is already so severe that among the foreign refugees of London, a considerable number are those who have fled from German justice to a land where it is not a crime to live on the prostitution of a woman. The French Government, in this respect vying with the German Emperor in the effort to suppress criminal vice, has introduced a Bill into the Chamber increasing the penalties against the keepers and bullies of houses of ill-fame. This is all in the right direction. The law, which formerly was directed solely against the women, is now being turned against the men who expend their wretched earnings.

**A Stirring at Bradford.** Another and welcome illustration of the awakened conscience of the community in this respect is afforded by the vigorous protest that has been made in Bradford against the return to the Council of a Councillor of the name of John Sheldon, on account of his utterances on this question. Mr. Sheldon absolutely refused to vote for the prosecution of men frequenting disorderly houses, although he was not opposed to the prosecution of the women. Our local Association of Helpers began a vigorous agitation against Mr. Sheldon, and from this small beginning there came a public appeal, endorsed by the leaders of all the churches, to the ratepayers, in favour of the equal enforcement of the law against criminals of both sexes. Mr. Sheldon, in his defence, said that the Town Council was rotten from top to bottom, and that, for his part, he did not deny that he was a horse-racer and gambler. "He had known gentlemen like the Prince of Wales, Sir George Chetwynd, and several other blackguards, and had mixed with them often." Note also in this connection that at Festiniog the announcement of Sir Charles Dilke as a speaker at a meeting, was sufficient to elicit protests from all the Christian ministers in the place. That protest will, if necessary, be repeated wherever Sir Charles Dilke attempts to make use of any local gathering as a stepping-stone to help him over the gulf between him and the House of Commons. It may be mentioned as a curious illustration of the indifference of many ministers of religion to the weightier matters of the law, that although a special appeal was sent out, asking each of them to bring the moral issues of the approaching contest home to the hearts and consciences of the ratepayers, only one minister so much as alluded to the elections, while three discoursed upon Theosophy. Before next Election Sunday it is to be hoped a change will come o'er the spirit of their dream, for this thing is not going to stop.

## DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 15. Vote of censure on Mr. Bryce, leader of the Opposition in the Lower House of the New Zealand Legislature, carried, and followed by resignation of Mr. Bryce.
22. Dinner at Chicago to the European Commissioners to the World's Fair.  
Mr. James Lowther, M.P., appointed Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs in succession to Sir James Fergusson.  
Dereb, Abyssinian chief, defeated and killed.
30. Accident at Abergwynn Colliery, due to over-winding of the pit-gear. Seven killed.  
Project for the establishment of a Central Agricultural College for Kent, Surrey, and Sussex, launched by the London County Council.  
Dismissal of the Governor of Wuhu.  
Story of Riots in Guatemala contradicted.  
Prerogative of the Canadian Parliament.  
Abortive attempt on the Austrian Emperor's life near Reichenberg.  
Attack by Moorish tribesmen upon Fort Calabrizas, near Melilla, Morocco.  
Congress on Impure Literature at Berne.  
International Photographic Exhibition opened at Amsterdam.
- Oct. 1. Meeting of the London School Board.  
Convention of Irish Nationalists at Chicago.  
Meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
Scheme of naval reorganisation under which home ports must keep in reserve ships ready for sea at a few hours' notice put into operation.  
Letters received in London from Captain F. D. Lugard, recording events in Uganda down to March 27.  
Italian and Foreign Members of the Association of Catholic youths received by the Pope.  
Women's Suffrage Bill, Victoria, withdrawn.  
Second reading of the Bill for the Abolition of Plural Voting in Victoria.  
The Zone Time introduced on the Servian and Bulgarian Railways.  
Stenographic Congress at Berlin opened.
2. Scheme of Insurance for Seamen, definitely agreed to by the Executive Council of the Shipping Federation.  
Final Session of the Liberal Federation at Newcastle.  
Meeting of the Women's Liberal Federation at Newcastle.  
Close of the Irish Convention at Chicago.  
Verdict of Guilty passed in the case of the O'Brien Libel on Prince George.  
Ministerial crisis at Sofia—resignation of M. Tontcheff, Minister of Justice, and the duties of the office undertaken *ad interim* by M. Groeff, Foreign Minister.  
Demonstrations against foreign pilgrims at Rome.
3. Princess Beatrice gave birth to a prince at Balmoral.  
Mr. Gladstone presented with the freedom of the city of Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
The *Tribune*, new cruiser, passed final trials satisfactorily.  
The Cabinet of Austria, Germany, and Italy acknowledged the receipt of the Turkish Circular Note on the Dardanelles Question.  
Funeral of General Boulanger at Brussels.  
Boulangists declare adherence to the principles of which General Boulanger was the representative.  
The Zone System introduced on all the Turkish railways in Europe.  
Hungarian Parliament opened.  
The body of General Lassalle removed from St. Cloud to the Invalides, Paris.  
End of the celebrations at Trèves in connection with the Holy Cist.  
Resignation of M. Nikolitch, Servian Minister of Public Instruction.
4. Garibaldi Monument unveiled in Nice.  
News of Captain Rüdiger's appointment as temporary Governor of German East Africa confirmed.  
Attempt to blow up the Episcopal Palace at Trieste.
5. New premises of the Edinburgh School of Cookery and Domestic Economy opened by the Princess Louise.  
Annual conference of the Sailors and Firemen's Union opened at Exeter Hall, and continued daily to October 10th.  
Great fire in Tooley Street.  
Danish Diet opened.  
Congress on Public Morality opened at Brussels, and continued to October 8th.
6. Annual meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute at Westminster.  
Triennial Music Festival at Birmingham, commenced and continued daily to October 9th.  
Meeting of the Society for the Study of Inebriety.  
Four improvement schemes rejected by the London County Council.  
Congress of Railway Servants at Birmingham opened and continued daily to October 9.  
Anti-Parnellite Convention at Thurles.  
M. Rochefort's goods confiscated and sold.
7. The Marquis of Bute presented with the freedom of the city of Glasgow.  
The Hungarian Budget for 1892 introduced in the Pesth Parliament.  
Hyderabad Commission reopened.  
Proclamation of the new King of Württemberg.
9. Prosecution by the Post Office for sending objectionable literature through the post, and fines imposed.  
Discussion on the Marriage Laws at the Oxford Diocesan Conference.  
Official despatches giving particulars of the defeat of the German force under Captain von Zelewski by the Wahhehs published at Berlin.  
Funeral of King Charles of Württemberg at Stuttgart.  
Disturbances at Rio de Janeiro.
10. Accident to the Scotch express at Crews. 18 injured.  
Funerals of Mr. Parnell at Glasnevin, and Mr. W. H. Smith at Hambledon.  
Sir William White's reply to the Turkish Note on the Dardanelles Question delivered.  
A French student expelled from Italy.
11. Rising in Monte Vidéo.  
Austrian Budget for 1892 introduced.
12. Prayers in London synagogues for the Russian Jews.  
Salvation Army at Exeter Hall.  
For gross cruelty to a little girl at Malling a man was let off with a fine of £5, but after complaints in the press, and a letter from the Home Secretary, the defendant was, in addition to the fine, bound over to keep the peace for six months.  
Parnellite Manifesto adopted.  
Heavy gales in all parts of the British Islands and much damage done.  
Congress of Analysts at Vienna.  
Reports that Prince Ferdinand of Roumania had renounced his right of succession to the Roumanian throne positively contradicted.  
Bill enacting that county officials in Hungary be appointed by nomination instead of by popular election passed.  
Sensation produced in Alexandria by the reports of Mr. Gladstone's remarks at Newcastle on the British Occupation of Egypt.  
Portuguese Royal decree issued denominating Mozambique the State of East Africa and dividing it into two provinces—Mozambique and Lourenço Marques.  
Presentation to Professor Virchow from his political friends.
13. Recommendations of the Committee on the Water Supply of London adopted by the County Council.  
Birmingham City Council decides in favour of obtaining water from mid-Wales.  
More destructive storms.  
Second German Socialist Congress opened at Erfurt.  
Meeting between M. de Gleis and the Marquis di Rudini at Milan, and visit of the two statesmen to King Humbert at Monza.  
Celebration of the seventieth birthday of Professor Virchow at Berlin.  
Decoration Scandals at Berlin: Manche and Meyer sent to prison.  
Trial of Anarchists at Rome commenced.  
Visit of Queen Christina to the persons injured in the Burgos railway disaster.
14. More destructive gales.  
Earthquake at San Francisco.
15. Mr. Balfour appointed Leader of the House of Commons.  
At the meeting of the London School Board Mrs. Besant's motion that no fees be charged at the nurseries under the Board carried by 20 to 14 votes.  
Socialists prosecuted for holding meetings in the streets of Chelsea.  
The sons of the Khedive received in special audience by the Austrian Emperor.  
Defeat of the New South Wales Government on the Eight Hours Question by 49 against 41 votes.  
The Banco Unico Bill in Argentina became law.
16. New buildings of the Norwich Asylum and School for the Indigent Blind opened by the Lord Mayor.  
Fire at the Isle of Dogs, five lives lost.  
More gales.  
Decision of the greatest savings bank in Austria, the "Erste Oesterreichische Sparkasse," to make provision for the old age of all its depositors.
17. Announcement of a peerage for Mrs. Smith. The *Scylla*, fast cruiser, launched.  
Annual Conference of Metropolitan School Board teachers.  
Waterloo Park opened by Sir John Lubbock.  
The new Lord Justice-General, Mr. J. P. B. Robertson, installed.  
The *Brennus*, ironclad, added to the French Navy.  
New Imperial Museum of Art at Vienna opened by the Austrian Emperor.  
Retirement of Gen. Mitre from the candidature for the Presidency of the Argentine Republic.  
Vote of Censure on Dr. Pellegrini for requesting Gen. Mitre to abandon his intention of retirement.
18. Renewed Attacks on the Salvation Army at Eastbourne.  
Publication of the text of Gen. Boulanger's private will.  
Close of the Prague Exhibition.  
Close of the French Exhibition at Moscow.
19. Resignation of Dr. Liddell, of Christ Church, announced.  
New wing of the Royal Veterinary College at Camden Town opened by the Prince of Wales.  
Conference of the Evangelical Alliance at Bath opened.  
Memorial stone of the extension to the Moyle Convalescent Home laid by the Lord Mayor.  
Salvation Army service in memory of Mrs. Booth at the Crystal Palace.  
Resignation of Dr. Allen, of Union Chapel, Islington.  
Honours conferred on Prof. Helmholtz by the German Emperor.  
Resignation of Sir Henry Parkes, and Hon. G. R. Dibbs to form a new Cabinet.  
General debate on the French Budget commenced.  
Railway accident in Silesia: five killed.

20. St. Luke's Institute, Peckham, opened by the Duchess of Teck.  
At a meeting of the London County Council the Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Deputy-Chairman withdrew their resignations. Captain Shaw's pension agreed to. Anti-Parnellite Convention at Kilkenny. The *Nazirino*, Russian ironclad, launched at St. Petersburg.  
Gen. Mathews assumed office as Prime Minister to the Sultan of Zanzibar.
21. Charge of fraud against Rev. Dr. Clutterbuck, Government Inspector of Workhouse Schools.  
Close of the Evangelical Conference at Bath. Photographic Exhibition at Hackney opened by Sir Charles Russell.  
Renewed Salvation Army disturbances at Eastbourne.  
Trafalgar Day celebration at Portsmouth. Attempt to wreck the Eastbourne express between Putney and South Croydon.  
Final sitting of the Socialist Congress at Erfurt.  
Seventieth Birthday of Herr Max von Forckenbeck, Burgomaster of Berlin.  
Vote of confidence in the Ministry of the Argentine Republic passed.  
Proposal to grant Missionary Societies in German Protectorates a reduction of taxation adopted by the German Colonial Council.
22. Bishop Davidson, of Rochester, enthroned. National Congress of Railway Servants in Paris opened.  
Publication of Dr. Koch's new remedy for tuberculosis.  
The thirty-third birthday of the German Empress celebrated at Berlin.  
Württemberg Parliament opened.  
Lady Macdonald presented with a peerage—Baroness Macdonald of Earncliffe.  
Details received of the outrage on Mr. Smith on the island of Matsong, West Africa.  
Proposal to form a Metropolitan Labour Representation League discussed by the London Trades Council.  
More gales and floods.
23. Storms and floods continue.  
Sensation in China caused by the arrest of Mr. Mason, an English official in the Imperial Customs, on the charge of being in league with the Chinese Secret Society Kolao-Hui.  
Mr. Dibbs's Ministry, New South Wales, formed.  
Crises in the Argentine Republic ended.  
Messrs. O. E. Murphy and R. H. M'Greevy, Canada, found guilty of conspiracy to defraud M. Connolly.
24. Letter from the Pope to Archbishop Gouthie-Soulard of Aix relating to the Pantheon incident at Rome published.  
New wing of the General Hospital, Bristol, opened by the Duke of Edinburgh.  
Bishop Legge, of Lichfield, enthroned.  
Statue of John Bright at Rochdale unveiled by Mr. John Morley.  
Nonconformist Demonstration at Rhyl.  
Close of the Naval Exhibition at Chelsea.  
Lord Lansdowne entertained at a State Banquet by the Maharajah of Cashmere.  
Fatal floods in the Northern Mediterranean.  
Mr. Goschen's reply to Mr. G. P. Fuller on his Financial Administration published.  
Canon Paget appointed Dean of Christ Church.
25. The 125th anniversary of American Methodism celebrated in New York.  
Railway disaster near Morians; eight killed.  
Murder at Berlin resembling those connected with "Jack the Ripper" in London.  
Great fire at Melriogen, Canton Berne. Town destroyed.  
More riots at Eastbourne in connection with the Salvation Army processions.
26. Brewers' Exhibition in the Agricultural Hall opened.  
Meeting of the Council of the Liberation Society.  
Presentation of addresses to the Bishops of Rochester and Southwark.  
Dynamite outrage in Dublin.  
Collision off the Eddystone Lighthouse. 15 drowned.  
Adjournment of the New South Wales Ministry till Nov. 18.

27. Royal Commission on Labour resumed its sittings; evidence taken relating to the colliers in Northumberland.  
King Charles of Roumania at Berlin. Statement by M. Ribot with regard to foreigners in Madagascar. Foreigners not excluded from the advantages of concessions of forest and mining rights.  
Decision of the London County Council, by 90 to 2, to take steps for acquiring the undertaking of the London Street Tramways Company. By a majority of eight, the Council also declared they had no intention of working the tramways.  
Collision between Parnellites and anti-Parnellites at Cork.  
Collapse of a building at Bolton: four killed.  
28. The shipwrights at Sheerness passed resolutions condemning the classification system.  
New pier at St. Leonards opened by Lady Brassey.  
29. Report of terrible earthquake in Yokohama. Deputation from the Ward of Farringdon Without to the Common Council, asking the Court not to sanction the letting of land on the Victoria Embankment to the Salvation Army.  
New buildings of Bedford Grammar School opened by the Duke of Bedford.



MR. W. F. D. SMITH.

(From a photograph by Taber, San Francisco.)

- At the Senate House, Cambridge, motion on the question of appointing a syndicate to consider the possibility of allowing an alternative for Greek at the Previous Examinations defeated by 525 to 185.  
The *Moselle* Royal Mail Steamer struck on a reef near Ojlon, and was wrecked.  
In a breach of promise case (Ward v. Mortimer) at the London Sheriff's Court, £750 damages awarded.
30. Prince Damrong, brother of the King of Siam, received by President Carnot.  
News received of the massacre of Dr. Bezlat and his escort by a band of brigands on the west coast of Madagascar.  
Resolution passed by the New Zealand House of Representatives in favour of a bi-weekly mail service between the colony and Great Britain.
31. Animated debate in the French Chamber on the policy of the Ministry in respect to M. Lafargue.  
Bust of Matthew Arnold in the Jerusalem Chamber at Westminster Abbey unveiled by Lord Coleridge.
- BY-ELECTIONS.
- October 7. Manchester, North-East:  
Sir James Fergusson (C) ... .. 4059  
Mr. C. P. Scott (L) ... .. 3908
- |                           |                    |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| Conservative Majority 150 |                    |
| In 1885:                  | In 1886:           |
| (C) 4,341                 | (C) 3,480          |
| (L) 2,893                 | (L) 2,353          |
| Con. Majority 1,448       | Con. Majority: 327 |

- October 9. Buteshire:  
Mr. A. Graham Murray (C) ... .. 1,325  
Mr. John McCulloch (L) ... .. 990
- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| In 1885:          | In 1886:          |
| (C) 1,374         | (C) 1,364         |
| (L) 1,090         | (L) 819           |
| Con. Majority 284 | Con. Majority 545 |
- October 10. Cambridge University.  
Prof. Jebb (U), elected unopposed.
- |             |   |
|-------------|---|
| In 1885:    | In 1886:  |
| No contest. | Two Conservatives were returned unopposed. At two by-elections, August 13, 1886, and November 17, 1887, Conservatives were elected unopposed. |
- October 27. Strand:  
Mr. Fred. Smith (C) ... .. 4952  
Dr. Gutteridge (L) ... .. 1946
- |                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| In 1885:           | In 1886:           |
| (C) 5645           | (C) 5034           |
| (L) 2186           | (L) 1508           |
| Con. Majority 3159 | Con. Majority 3526 |
- At two by-elections, August 11, 1886, and May 12, 1891, Mr. W. H. Smith (C) was returned unopposed.

# NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- September 30. Lord Armstrong at Newcastle, on Modern Guns.  
Bishop Temple, at Plymouth, on the Drink Question.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Falmouth, on the Irish Measures and the Government.  
Mr. Pickersgill on the Recent Brewer Sessions.
- October 1. Rev. J. R. Diggle on the work of the London School Board since 1870.  
Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on the Gladstonian Party, Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, etc.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Glenalmond College, on Education.
2. Sir George Trevelyan, at Newcastle, on Registration Anomalies, etc.  
The Marquis of Ripon, at Newcastle, on the Rural Population.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Newcastle, on the Foreign Policy of the Government, the Temperance Question, the House of Lords, Ireland, One Man One Vote, Labour Representation, District Councils, etc., etc.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Exeter, on Mr. Gladstone's Electoral Arithmetic.  
Mr. Wm. Morris, at Birmingham, on the Pre-Raphaelites.
3. Mr. Gladstone, at Newcastle, on Harbours, Local Self-Government, Freedom of Trade, etc.  
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the Liberal Party and the General Election.
4. Messrs. John Dillon and William O'Brien, at Carrick-on-Suir, on Mr. Parnell.
5. Sir Edward Clarke, at Torquay, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle Programme.  
Mr. W. L. Jackson, at Leeds, on Ireland.  
Mr. S. Pimms on the Saving of Life at Sea.  
Sir John Lubbock, at the Working Men's College, on a University for London.
6. Mr. Brounck, at Hexham, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle Programme.  
Messrs. Thos. Sexton and John Dillon, at Thurles, on Mr. Parnell.  
Gen. Hav. Mr. White, and others, on Recent Military and Naval Inventions.  
M. Felix Volkovskoy on the Despotism of the Russian Government.
7. Sir Henry James, at Bury, on social questions.  
Lord Ripon, at Welshpool, on the Liberal Party and Welsh Disestablishment.  
M. Buis, Burgomaster of Brussels, at Marseilles, on King Leopold.
8. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Glasgow, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle speech, etc.  
M. de Freycinet, at Marseilles, on France, since 1873, and M. Jules Roche on the export trade of France.

9. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Glasgow, on Scotch affairs, &c.
- Mrs. Besant, at St. James's Hall, on Theosophy.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Cardiff, on the political effect of Mr. Parnell's death.
10. The Earl of Derby, at Manchester, on John Bright.
- M. de Freycinet, at Toulon, on the French Army and Navy.
12. Cardinal Manning, on the French Republic.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Ashton-under-Lyne, on the Foreign Policy of the Government.
- Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Sutton, Lincolnshire, on the Work of the Government.
13. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at High Head, Cardiganshire, on the issues of the General Election, on the present Government, and on the Gladstone Programme.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Stockton-on-Tees, on the position of the Conservative Party in the Northern Counties since 1885, and Mr. Gladstone's Programme.
- Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Liberal Party.
- Archbishop Benson, at Canterbury, on the late Dr. Edward Parnell.
14. Mr. Balfour, at Whittingham, on Disestablishment.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach on Shipping Legislation.
- Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Splisbury, on the English occupation of Egypt, &c.
- Bishop Goodwin, at Carlisle, on Welsh Disestablishment.
- Lord Mostyn, at Liverpool, on a University for Wales.
15. Earl Spencer, at Dumbarton, on Ireland.
- Mr. Goschen, at Cambridge, on the Newcastle Programme.
- Mr. T. M. Healy, at Cavan, on the Irish National Party.
- Mr. J. Bryce, at Aberdeen, on Foreign Affairs.
16. Mr. Brodick, at Framlingham, on Mr. W. H. Smith.
- Baron Henry de Worms, at Guildford, on Parochial Councils.
- Sir Geo. Trevelyan, at Perth, on the House of Lords.
- Mr. W. L. Jackson, at Leeds, on the Unionist Party.
- Lord Reay, at Edinburgh, on Imperial Federation.
17. Mr. Edward Stanhope on the Army.
- Bishop Westcott, at Gateshead, on Education.
- Lord Knutsford on Technical Education.
- King Leopold on M. Bui's Speech at Marseilles.
19. Mr. James Lowther on Mr. Balfour and the Labour Question.
- Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on Mr. Balfour and Ireland.
- Annual Harvelian Oration at the Royal College of Physicians, delivered by Dr. W. H. Dickinson.
20. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the Foreign Policy of the Government.
- Sir Chas. Russell, at Glossop, on the Liberal Party, the House of Lords, &c.
- Mr. John Redmond, at Dublin, on the Irish National Party.
- Mr. Wm. O'Brien, at Kilkenny, on Mr. Parnell.
- M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire on France and Russia.
- Colonel Delnes on Austria and Germany.
21. Mr. Labouchere on the Attorney-General.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Sunderland, on Mr. Gladstone and his Programme.
- Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Education, and on Philosophy.
- Lord Derby, at Manchester, on fruit-growing.
- The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Burnley, on Mechanics' Institutions.
- Mr. L. Courtney, in Cornwall, on Mr. Balfour.
22. Baron Henry de Worms, at Liverpool, on the work of the Government, the Labour Question, &c.
- Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on National Defence, and on Free Education.
- Mr. L. Courtney, in Cornwall, on Mr. Parnell, Ireland, &c.
- Mr. John Dillon, at Wexford, on the action of Mr. John Redmond.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Bristol, on Mr. Balfour.

- Lord Kimberley, at Mallow, on the Attempt to excite Religious Antimosity in Ireland.
- The Bishop of Coester on Instruction in History and Foreign Languages.
23. Lord Hartington, at Lancaster, on Technical Education.
- Mr. Balfour, at Bury, on his political creed and Mr. Gladstone's Programme.
- Lord Ripon, at Stoke-on-Trent, on the next General Election.
- Sir Chas. Russell, at Frome, on Mr. Gladstone and Ireland.
- Lord Reay, at Edinburgh, on Rights of Way in Scotland.
24. Mr. John Morley, at Rochdale, on John Bright.
- Mr. Balfour, at Accrington, on the Conservative Party.
25. Mr. John Dillon, at Dundalk, on Mr. John Redmond and the Irish Party.
- Father Hyacinthe, at Paris, on the Pope and the Temporal Power.
26. Mr. John Morley, at Manchester, on Mr. Parnell, Mr. Chamberlain and Egypt.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Kendal, on Unionist Policy.
- Sir Henry James, at Bridgwater, on the Unionists, Ireland, &c.
- Mr. C. T. Ritchie, at Dundee, on the Government.
- Archbishop Plunkett, at Dublin, on the Protestant Population of Ireland, &c.
- M. Ribot on the Foreign Policy of France.
27. The Bishop of Rochester on the State of South London.
- Mr. John Morley, at Manchester, on Temperance Legislation.
- Mr. John Dillon and Mr. William O'Brien, at Cork, on the Parnellites.
28. The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Warwick, on Technical Education.
- Mr. L. Courtney, at Liskeard, on the work of the Government, Free Education, and Disestablishment.
- Sir Richard Webster, at Ryde, on the work of the Liberal Unionists and the British Occupation of Egypt.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Sutton, on the Newcastle Programme.
30. Sir John Gorst, at Wolverhampton, on the Labour Question.
- Lord George Hamilton, at Edinburgh, on the Navy.
- Vacant Cranbrook, at Bolton, on the Unionist Party and the work of the Government.
- Lord Justice Bowen, at the London University, on Examinations.

### Statistical Congress at Vienna.

- Sept. 25. Session opened. Sir Rawson Rawson, president, after greeting his colleagues in German, addressed the meeting in French on the work before the Congress.
30. Paper by M. Levasseur on Statistical Information as a Means of Education.
- Discussion on Criminal Statistics.
- Paper on the Recidivists in Hungary.
- Oct. 1. Papers by Dr. Wm. Ogle on the Condition of the Working Classes in London.
- Mr. R. E. L. Gould on Labour Statistics in the United States.
- Dr. von Böhmert on Wages, and Dr. E. Angel on an International Society for the Study of Anthropometry and on the Household Expenses of Workmen's Families.
2. Papers:—Mr. Bateman on the Comparability of Trade Statistics of Various Countries; Prof. Cheysson on the Means of Inland Conveyance; M. Kiser on the Unification and the Registered Tonnage of Vessels; and Mr. Jurgon on the Trade and Labour Unions in France.
- Discussion on M. Bertillon's Scheme for Professional Classification in the taking of the Census.
3. Congress closed.

### FOLK-LORE CONGRESS.

- October 1. Inaugural meeting at Burlington House. Address on Folk-lore by Mr. Andrew Lang, the president.
2. Papers:—Mr. E. Sidney Hartland on Folk Tales; Mr. W. W. Newell on the Transmission of Folk Tales; Mr. Jos. Jacobs on the Problem of Diffusion; Mr. D. MacRitchie on the Historical Aspect of Folk-lore; Mr. Alfred Nutt on the Heroic Legend; and Mr. J. Krohn (in French) on Les Chansons Populaires en Finlande.

3. Visit of members to Oxford.
5. Papers: Professor John Rhys on the Recent History of Mythology in England; M. Ploix (in French) on the Myto; Mr. C. G. Leland on Modern Tuscan Tradition; and Miss Owen on Voodoo Magic.
6. Papers: Sir F. Pollock on Institution and Custom; Dr. M. Winternitz on a Comparative Study of Indo-European Customs, with special reference to the marriage customs; Mr. G. L. Gomme on the Non-Aryan Origin of Agricultural Institutions; and Mr. F. Hinde Gomme on the Influence of the Gipsies on the Superstitious of the English Folk.
7. Final Meeting: Lady Wylby on the Significance of Folk-lore; and Mr. H. Nevill on Cingalese Folk-lore.

### BAPTIST UNION AT MANCHESTER.

- Oct. 6. Conference on Foreign Missions.
7. Colonel Griffin's Address on the Progress of Christ's Kingdom during the Last Four Decades.

### CHURCH CONGRESS AT RHYL.

- Oct. 6. Congress opened. Sermons by the Bishops of Ripon and Manchester. Presidential Address on the Church in Wales by the Bishop of St. Asaph, and Speech on the same subject by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Discussions on Church Revival in Wales, and the Church in relation to Nonconformists.
7. Papers on the Work of the Church in the East-end of London; Consideration of the Gains to the Church by the Criticism of Scripture; and Discussion on Foreign Missions.
8. Discussions on Church Education and its Improvement, and Church Music; and paper by Sir George Stokes on the Personality of God.
9. Final Meeting. Discussions on Personal Religion and the Parochial System. Paper by Miss Mason on the Duties of Women.

### METHODIST CONFERENCE AT WASHINGTON.

8. Discussion on Methodism in England.
- Dr. Stephenson on Ecumenical Councils on both sides of the Atlantic with the object of effecting the Union of all the Methodist Churches in England and in the United States.
9. Discussion on the Unity of the Christian Church.
10. Conference on the Church and Modern Scientific Thought.
- Conference on the Church and Her Agencies.
- Discussion on the Qualifications of the Preacher, and excited Debate on the Uses of the Press from a Religious Point of View.
13. Discussions on Methodist Brotherhoods and Sisterhoods and Women's Work.
14. Protest against the Sunday Opening of the World's Fair.
- Discussions on the Federation of Methodist Churches and Education in the Church.
15. Debate on Union continued. Papers on Romanism.
- 16.
17. International Arbitration. Address by President Harrison.
19. The Church and Public Morality.

### CONGREGATIONAL UNION AT SOUTHPORT.

- October 12. Session inaugurated.
13. Dr. Brown on the Historical Christian People.
14. Discussions on Foreign Missions and the Work of Congregationalism.
- The Church and Social Questions discussed. Paper on the Free Churches.
16. Session ended. Discussion on the Church and the Labour Movement.

### NATIONAL PROTESTANT CONGRESS AT BRIGHTON.

- Oct.
13. Discussion on the Genius of the Papacy.
14. Discussions on the Mass versus the Lord's Supper, Education in Protestant Principles, and the Confessional.
15. Closing meeting.



## THE NEXT STEP TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

### HELPERS' SERVICE FOR NOVEMBER.

**T**HE current number of *Help* reports a conference held at Newcastle-on-Tyne, which I addressed, under the title, "The Church of Newcastle: What it is, and what it might do." The conference appointed a committee which proposes to form what is called a Social Centre, representing all the religious, temperance, and philanthropic associations in the town. The Catholics take exception to the name Church as applied to the organisation representing all who are striving for the salvation of the community. In its essence, however, this use of the word Church is essentially catholic. The following was my original suggestion for the constitution of this Civic Church of Newcastle, which, *mutatis mutandis*, may be applied to any town or city in the Old World or the New. Helpers' Service for November is the bringing of the suggestion under the notice of those who would be most likely to carry it into effect in their respective districts.

The following were my suggestions as to the ideal method of organising the scheme:—

That the Centre should be composed of the best available representatives of all those who are in any way devoting time, thought, and labour to the promotion of the welfare of the community of Newcastle and Gateshead.

That its object shall be to discharge the responsibilities incumbent upon a central body, undertaking to secure that every evil shall be combatted by all available agencies for good, and of social, moral, or political progress; to promote the introduction into the district of every improvement—social, moral, or administrative—which experience has shown will advance the general well-being.

That its chief duty will be to act as a kind of telephone exchange between the various agencies at work in the town, but that it will also seek to collect and disseminate information as to what can be done to educate public opinion in the direction of progress, and to do what is possible towards energising and giving effect to the public conscience of the local community.

That the Centre should, if possible, contain among its members persons who, while entirely at one with the objects of the Centre, could be regarded as more or less directly representing all the institutions which make up the sum of the endeavour made to raise and improve the life of the towns. An ideal centre would be thus constituted:—

#### RELIGIOUS.

1. The Committee of the Religious Conference.
2. Representatives of The Young Men's and the Young Women's Christian Associations.
3. The Sunday School Union.
4. Any other general religious association not represented at the Conference.

#### POLITICAL.

1. Members of Parliament and their opposing Candidates.
2. Representatives of The local Party Organisations.
3. The Women's Political Associations.
4. Liberation and Church Defence Societies.

#### PHILANTHROPIC.

- Representatives of
1. The Board of Guardians.
  2. The Charity Organisation Society.
  3. The Poor-law Officials.
  4. The Hospital and Dispensary.
  5. The Friendly Societies.
  6. Societies for Preventing Cruelty.
  7. Other Benevolent Societies.
  8. The Band of Hope.
  9. The United Kingdom Alliance.
  10. The Good Templars.
  11. Of other Temperance Organisations.

#### MUNICIPAL.

- Representatives of
1. Town Councils.
  2. County Councils.
  3. Bench of Magistrates.
  4. The Police and Gaol Officials.
  5. Municipal Officers.

#### EDUCATIONAL.

- Representatives of
1. The Newspaper.
  2. The School Board.
  3. School Teachers.
    - (a). Private.
    - (b). Board.
    - (c). Denominational.
  4. Of the Free Library.
  5. Of the University Extension.
  6. Of other Educational Agencies

#### INDUSTRIAL.

1. Representatives of the Trades Council.
2. Northumberland Miners' Association of Masters and Men.
3. Durham ditto.
4. Co-operative Societies.
5. Sailors' Union and Federation.
6. Women's Trades Union.
7. Of other Associations.

#### RECREATIVE.

- Representatives of
1. Cricket and Athletic Societies.
  2. Theatres and Concert Halls.

And say twelve others selected for their special fitness for the work of the Centre.

That the Centre should be affiliated with other centres, forming or to be formed in other towns, for the interchange of information and mutual co-operation for the common weal.

Conferences on the same subject will be held at Liverpool on Nov. 16th, Brighton, Nov. 20th.

The reports of our Helpers upon the various by-elections of October show that there is great openness of mind on the part of candidates to all the subjects that are contained in our circular of questions. The near approach of the General Election necessitates the reconsideration of the programme. Without in any way trenching upon party lines, it ought to be possible to draw up a programme which would command the hearty support of all good citizens—every article of which would be approved by Protestant, Catholic, and Jew, but each and all of which stand in great danger of being ignored by candidates, simply because there is no organisation in existence which will press those topics upon their attention at the election. This is equally true of Municipal and School Board and County Council elections. If the proposed Civic Centre existed it would enable the citizens, of goodwill, to draw up, on the eve of every election, a programme which would, as it were, precipitate the conclusions of the conscience of the community in tangible shape. At present the Church does not even attempt to guide the world. In the constitution of the proposed Centre, it would at least make an effort to say, "This is the way; walk ye in it."

THE beautifully finished portrait of the Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, M.P. (the subject of the Character Sketch for this month's issue), from a photograph by Chancellor, Dublin, which appeared as the frontispiece to the April number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, has been specially printed, by request, on large paper (20 by 14), and may be obtained from the office, Mowbray House, post free, 1s. 6d. A limited number only obtainable.



HENRIK IBSEN.



SIR HENRY PARKES.



THE RT. HON. G. J. GOSCHEN, M.P.



THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY



THE 'CZAR OF RUSSIA.



THE RT. HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P.



MR. VAUGHAN, BOW STREET.



H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



THE RT. HON. W. V. HARCOURT, M.P.

"ON THE BRAIN."

A SELECTION OF MR. PHIL MAY'S CARICATURES.

Reproduced by permission from *Pick Me-Up*.

## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



MR. PHIL. MAY IN HIS STUDIO.

**T**HIS month I add to my gallery of caricaturists, by printing a portrait of Mr. Phil. May at work in his studio in the Holland Park Road. In the past Mr. May's work on the English press has been social rather than political, so that the page of sketches which the editor of *Pick-Me-Up* allows me to reproduce is the first appearance of his work in the *REVIEW*. Mr. May commenced to draw for the London press very early in life, while he was but fifteen in fact; but in 1885 he was induced by the proprietors of the *Sydney Bulletin* to join their staff in Australia, where he resided for three years. Mr. May is a Yorkshireman, but since leaving Australia he has spent the major part of his time in Paris, where he has a house. The *St. Stephen's Review* has helped to bring him out; he has also drawn for *Black and White*, and is a constant contributor to the *Daily Graphic*, while he has been engaged by the *Weekly Graphic* to do the coloured supplement of the Christmas number, which Mr. Randolph Caldecott used to execute so admirably. This supplement Mr. May, I understand, will devote to a pictorial record of his wanderings between London and Sydney. Of the *Sydney Bulletin* he speaks very enthusiastically. He

says that for a Colonial paper its circulation is enormous, and that it is met not only in New South Wales, but throughout Australia, New Zealand, and Tasmania.

This month's collection of caricatures I introduce by a page of Phil. May's "Heads of the People." The idea is ingenious, and it is as ingeniously worked out. Especially note the conception of Sir W. Harcourt that is implied by the appearance of nothing inside his head but portraits of his noble self. The caricatures of the month are varied, as usual, being taken from Germany, France, Italy, America, and Australia. The German caricatures especially deserve attention. The sketch of the Modern Inferno is of a kind that would not be tolerated in this country. The Somnambulist's Peace is clever and the moral true. In the Italian cartoon we have England for the first time portrayed as a hippopotamus. The New-castle caucus supplies most of the English subjects; Mr. Rhodes and Lord Randolph represent South Africa; while the mocking jester of the Antipodes makes fun of General Booth. In the character sketch of Mr. Balfour I incorporate over twenty miniature reproductions of Irish cartoons of the ex-Chief Secretary. They are historically interesting. No collection has hitherto been brought together.

January will see a new Conservative weekly, with the captivating title *Big Ben*, of which Mr. Phil. May will be the art editor and Mr. William Allison the general editor. The price will be sixpence, and it is intended to give four pages of coloured illustrations every week (after the manner of the American *Puck* and *Judge*), while the cartoon each week will be intrusted to a different hand, to prevent the paper falling into an artistic rut. A number of well-known artists have been engaged, including Mr. J. F. Sullivan, of *Fun*. The letterpress will be mostly comic; but there will be a fair leaven of political, social, and literary articles.



"ON THE BRAIN."

RT. HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.

LORD MAYOR SAVORY.

From *Pick-Me-Up*.



From *La Silhouette*, Sept. 27, 1891.]

**TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, CHINA!**  
With what sauce does your Mandarinship wish to be eaten?



From *Judge*, Oct. 10, 1891.]

**A DEEPLY-INTERESTED AUDIENCE.**

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, in a recent interview, stated that Mr. McKinley was the most talked-about American in Europe, and that the Old World was anxiously awaiting the result of the elections in Ohio.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadtsch*, Oct. 18, 1891.]  
**IN THE MODERN INFERNO.**



From *La Grelot*, Sept. 27, 1891.]

**GERMANY TRIUMPHANT.**

Are you content now, my Emperor?

Digitized by Google



From *Il Papagallo*, Oct. 17, 1891.]

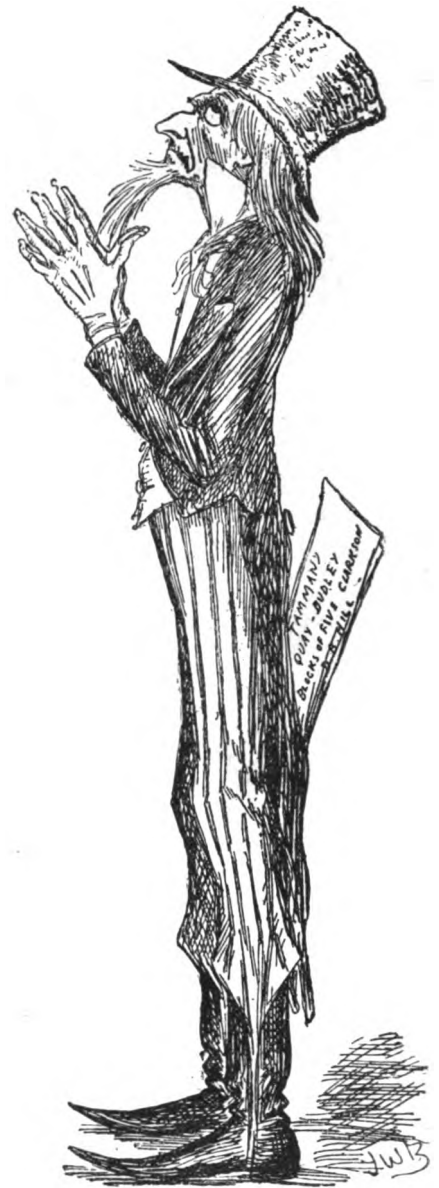
**AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE RUSSO-FRENCH RAPPROCHEMENT.**



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Sept. 27, 1891.]

**PEACE THE SOMNAMBULIST.**

SCHULTZE: Look out! Now he is going to fall.  
MÖLLER: Never fear! Somnambulists only fall when you try to hold them up.



From *Toronto Grip*, Sept. 12, 1891.]

**VERY SHOCKING!!**

Uncle Sam greatly distressed and horrified at the revelation of political corruption in Canada.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, Aug. 29, 1891.





From *Ariel*, Oct. 10, 1891.]

**THE NEWCASTLE EXPEDITION.**

JOHN: Be careful, Bill! You'd better cover up that light—there's a lot of Socialistic gas hereabouts.



**THE GOOD UNCLE.**

From the *Pall Mall Budget*, Oct. 22, 1891.



**GLADSTONE AS SANDOW THE STRONG MAN.**

From *Ariel*, Oct. 17, 1891.



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 10, 1891.]

**THE SAME DEAD DONKEY.**

"Again he urges on his wild career."—*Mazeppa*.



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 17, 1891.]

**THE JACKALS—ARN'T THEY HUNGRY.**

But the lion can't provide anything for them just now.



From *Melbourne Punch*, Sept. 17, 1891.]

#### IT WON'T STAND THE CLIMATE.

**BROTHER BOOTH (to young Australia):** There, what do you think of that, my boy?  
**YOUNG AUSTRALIA:** Very pretty, but thin. Besides, you know I "lack reverence" (according to my English critics), and don't worship men. I'm all in sympathy with these good works outside vonder, but less Booth-ism, please.



#### THE BAAS OFF!—NONE TOO SOON.

From the *South African Lantern*, Aug. 22, 1891.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*,  
 Sept. 5, 1891.

#### TRAVELLERS' TALES.

Here you have the ave age English globe-trotter gathering materials for his forthcoming great work on Australia.

AND THIS IS A LEAF FROM THE BOOK WHICH HE WRITES ABOUT US:

"To sum up, then, I find that the Austraiians are not only asses but drunkards, and, I may add, grovellers."—*Vide* D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 3, 1891.]

#### HAVING HIS FLING—AT EVERYBODY.

But why did Lord Randolph go to South Africa to do it?



From the *Transvaal Truth*, Aug. 15, 1891.]

**The Hon. C. RHODES:** I know I have a big penalty, but this is only a trot  
**The Hon. T. UPINGTON:** All right! You won't have much to spare with your present stable when you are a year older.  
**Hon. RHODES:** One thoroughbred is quite sufficient against your hacks



**MAD DOG!**  
From the *Weekly Freeman*, Sept. 10, 1887.



**THE LATEST CROMWELL: A WESTMINSTER FARCE.**  
From the *Weekly Freeman*, April 2, 1887.



**BALFOUR'S DEAD DOG.**  
From *United Ireland*, Sept. 8, 1883.



**CROMWELL IN PLASTER OF PARIS.**  
From *United Ireland*, Jan. 28, 1888.



**BALFOUR THE SCALP-HUNTER.**  
From *United Ireland*, Oct. 27, 1883.



**MR. BALFOUR AS HYDE AND Jekyll.**  
From *United Ireland*, Oct. 13, 1888.

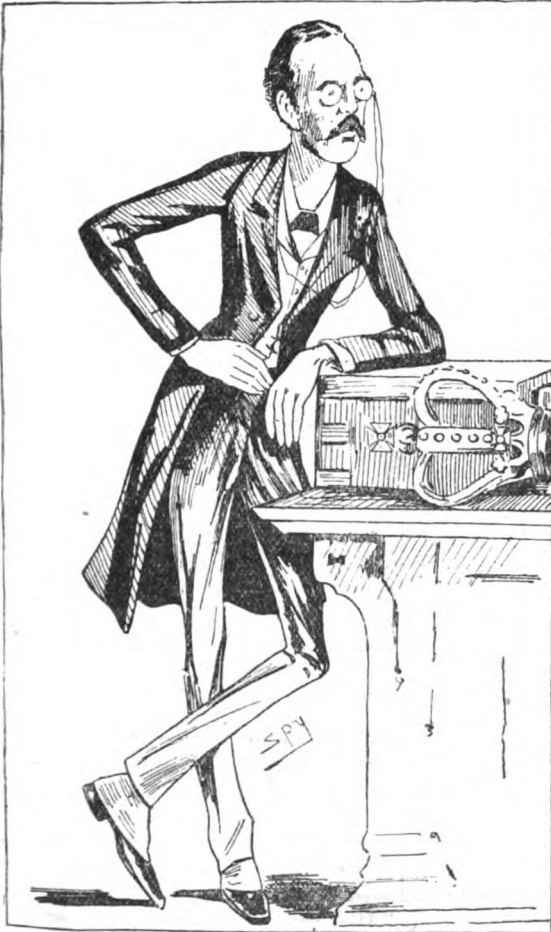


**HOW MR. BALFOUR MAKES WAR UPON THE PRESS.**  
From *United Ireland*, Jan. 14, 1888.

**MR. BALFOUR AS SKETCHED BY IRISH SATIRISTS.**

# CHARACTER SKETCH: NOVEMBER.

THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.



THE IRISH SECRETARY.

From *Vanity Fair*, Sept. 24, 1887.

**T**HE death of Mr. W. H. Smith has removed the only difficulty which stood in the way of the formal recognition of the true position of Mr. Balfour in the Conservative party. For some time past it had been an open secret that Mr. Smith's leadership was at an end. The good old man who had so long discharged, with such exemplary fidelity, the duties of leader of the House, was visibly failing towards the close of last Session. For him it was a case of heaven or the House of Lords, but never any more of the House of Commons. The moment he departed the way was clear for Mr. Balfour, at least in the opinion of all but Mr. Balfour himself.

Mr. Balfour was of opinion, the last time I heard him express any opinion on the subject, that it would be quite scandalous to pass over the claims of Mr. Goschen to the seat, not at that time vacated by Mr. W. H. Smith. I remember the conversation, because it took place, oddly enough, immediately before a comic artist produced, as his impression of the situation, a fierce struggle between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Goschen for the inheritance of the leadership. As a matter of fact the contest was all the other way. Mr. Goschen had one supporter for the leadership, one follower who was ready to pledge him an enthusiastic support, and that solitary Abdiel was Mr. Balfour himself. In Mr. Balfour's eyes Mr. Goschen combines almost every qualification which a leader should possess. He is public-spirited, he is a thorough gentleman, he is supremely able, he is conscientious, upright, and patriotic. He is a masterly debater, a man of vast and varied experience. Add to all these great gifts the fact that he saved the Ministry from suffering even a momentary discomfiture when Lord Randolph bolted. He was not born a Tory; but Mr. Balfour looks upon him as the Apostle Peter looked upon the Apostle Paul. He is the most distinguished convert the Administration can boast. They have trusted him, and he has not betrayed the trust. He is, besides, old enough to be Mr. Balfour's father. Why, then, in the name of justice, in the name of common decency, should he not have the promotion which he had so fully earned?

So Mr. Balfour argued and, for aught I know, may still argue. Nor was it impossible that his uncle might support his nephew's contention and insist upon Mr. Goschen's claims. Nevertheless, uncle and nephew combined were not able to force Mr. Goschen on the House as leader. If they had done so, it would be a far more signal and conclusive demonstration of the sovereignty of the Cecils than if Lord Salisbury led in the Lords and Mr. Balfour in the Commons. No other power in English politics could force Mr. Goschen into Mr. Smith's seat but the power of the Cecils, if indeed even that power could suffice. Lord Salisbury saw that



"How happy could I be with Arty.  
Were t'other dear charmer away."

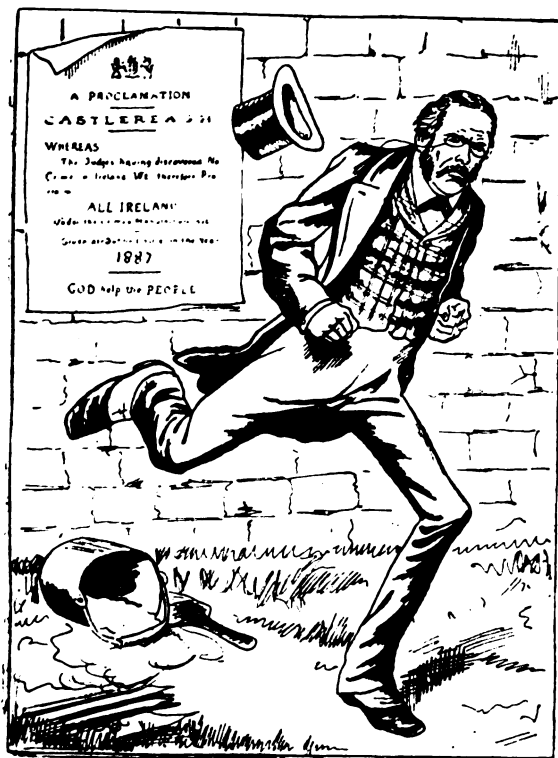
From *United Ireland* June 21, 1890.



it would not suffice. He is somewhat nervously anxious to avoid the very appearance of nepotism. I remember, as if it were yesterday, growling in the *Pall Mall* at the injustice of excluding Mr. Balfour from the Cabinet merely because he was Lord Salisbury's nephew; and the same instinct which led him to deny his relative Cabinet rank in 1886 might have led him to prefer Mr. Goschen as leader of the House of Commons. But even if the Cecils decreed that Mr. Goschen should occupy Mr. Smith's seat at the head of the front Ministerial Bench, they could not have compelled the party to regard their Unionist hostage as their commander-in-chief. Mr. Balfour, after Lord Salisbury, is the real Conservative

certain patriotic pride and national self-satisfaction at the thought that the party which was discredited by Mr. Disraeli's theatricality, and compromised by the acrobat antics of Lord Randolph, has at last become respectable again under the leadership of an honest, patriotic, high-souled gentleman.

If any one has a fit of the blues and feels inclined to bemoan himself over the decadence of British statesmanship, let him contrast the Conservative party as it is under Mr. Balfour with the Conservative party as it might have been under the author of the *Graphic* special correspondence from South Africa. Mr. Goschen, in particular, ought to find ample material for consolation in



From *United Ireland*, July 30, 1887.]

#### THE RUNAWAY BILLSTICKER.

BALFOUR (taking to his heels): That'll do, I think. The country won't be very long without crime, I'll bet, after that.



From *United Ireland*, September 24, 1887.]

#### "YOU DIRTY BOY!"

The dirt-throwing, blood-spilling BALFOUR caught at last! (With apologies to Messrs. Pears.)

PEGGY DILLON (the Midwife): I'll scrub ye clane, ye dirty little savage, though I have to take the skin off with the dirt.

leader, and if that leadership had once more been dissociated from the leadership of the House of Commons, the fundamental fact of the situation would have remained unaltered. On the Conservative side of the House Mr. Balfour is the Coming Man.

#### A GOOD SIGN OF THE TIMES

This is very good for the Conservatives. I only wish that on the Liberal side we could point to any heir-presumptive whose right was equally well founded and unchallenged. As, however, the Conservatives constitute one half, or nearly one half, of the nation, it may be permitted even to the most advanced of Liberals to feel a

the decision which promotes his junior over his head. For Mr. Balfour is, of all men, the least of the bawling demagogue whom Mr. Goschen's soul abhors. That he should be raised upon the shield of the Conservative democracy and saluted with almost unanimous acclaim as their chosen chief, is a fact calculated to strengthen and reassure the hearts of all those who love their country.

Whatever won for Mr. Balfour the right to succeed his uncle as the next Conservative Prime Minister, it was not demagoguery, flattery, or any other homage to the false gods of the market-place. It is true that the persistent pessimists who see afar off the shadow of Sir W. Harcourt darkening the future of the Liberals, may refuse to be



comforted; but the average man may be well content if one of the two great parties has at its head a man of whom it is hardly possible to give higher praise than to say that he is in almost every respect the exact antithesis of Mr. Gladstone's first lieutenant. Britain seems to be unable to breed sufficient stock of patriotic statesmanship to furnish both parties with competent leaders worthy of their land. When Mr. Gladstone was in his prime he had a foil in Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Balfour seems likely to have a foil as sinister and as cynical in Sir W. Harcourt.

DUGALD DALGETTY AND KING ARTHUR.

The contrast between the knight of Derby, with his rollicking horseplay, his carefully elaborated impromptus, and his overbearing robustiousness, and the tall,

estimation, and to-day, with or without proclamation, he stands recognised as the only possible successor of his uncle. The difference between the two men may be summed up in one sentence. You hear of what Harcourt says, and what Balfour thinks—never of what Harcourt thinks, or what Balfour says. Sir W. Harcourt represents the stalwart gladiator of party warfare. He is a good swashbuckler, who is handy with his broadsword, and quite a broth of a boy in a general *melée*.

"OUR BIRDO'FREEDOM SAWIN."

He can make jokes and perorations—even good ones, if given sufficient time for their preparation—and in various other points resembles Lowell's immortal hero, "The one-eyed Slarterer—old Birdo'freedom Sawin." His



OUR PRIVATE SECRETARY.

From *United Ireland*, October 15, 1887.



THE APOSTLES OF LAW AND ORDER.

From *United Ireland*, December 3, 1887.

slender Anglo-Scot, whose quick and sympathetic intelligence and keen intellectual apprehension render so hateful to him the mere chicanery of partisan warfare, is striking indeed. It is as if the Liberals were to put Dugald Dalgetty at their head to counter the hosts under King Arthur. Ever since the day when Mr. Vernon Harcourt, at the close of the Parliament of 1868-74, began to pose as a kind of pinchbeck Disraeli, at the expense of Mr. Gladstone, he has been qualifying for that distrust of his followers which is now so deeply rooted that his proclamation as heir-presumptive to the Premiership would be regarded by many as the death-knell of the Liberal party for the rest of the century. Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, has risen steadily in public

mouth is full of swelling words in praise of the immortal principles of liberty and justice and self-government, especially in relation to Ireland and the Irish. But it is always understood that it was almost a toss up with him as to whether all these immortal principles did not demand his adhesion to the Unionist cause, and even now, if he had a majority to-morrow, he seems to have succeeded in inspiring both his followers and his opponents with a conviction that the only thing to be relied upon is that in relation to Home Rule he cannot be trusted further than you can see him. Mr. Parnell always used to say that if Mr. Morley were out of the way Sir William Harcourt's devotion to Home Rule would be found to be like the early dew and the

morning mist, and although Mr. Parnell was not an authority to swear by, he had at least considerable shrewdness and no little penetration into the character of those with whom he had to do. Very few people trust Sir W. Harcourt, and those least of all who declare that they cannot do without him. Everybody trusts Mr. Balfour, and that is why the Conservatives cannot do without him. After the trickiness of the histrionic Dizzy, and the startling transformations of Lord Randolph, the Conservatives rejoice to recognise in Mr. Balfour one who is brilliant but honest—a man of conviction as well as a man of genius, whose word can be relied upon, and whose patriotism is neither a theatricality nor a phrase.

#### MR. BALFOUR NO CYNIC—

Mr. Balfour has faiths, he even has enthusiasms; although, owing to the hereditary taint of his family and party, they are sicklied over with a pale cast of philosophic doubt. No one makes so great a mistake as those who imagine that Mr. Balfour is a cynic. He is a level-headed man, capable of seeing and sympathising with both sides in a debate; he has a keen sense of humour, and he can enjoy as much as any one a neat cut at his own expense. Intellectual differences do not create abysses between him and his opponents. There are some men to whom a difference of conviction upon the practical application of some general principle to a particular set of circumstances is sufficient to justify the major excommunication. It is not so with Mr. Balfour. He has no repulsion, no sense of personal antipathy. He can enjoy a joke at his own expense, and appreciate the arguments directed against his own position. It does not irritate him to be opposed, or annoy him to be denounced. He only feels bored when his assailants say the same thing over again for the thousandth time without even the variation of a new Milesian accent, and he is mildly critical when he reflects how much more effective he could have made some exposure of his iniquities if only he had been the attacking party. He has all the cool confidence of the fanatic, and none of his passion. He knows he is right, so far, at least, as his eyesight can carry, and as for the rest, that is not his concern. And, knowing that he is right, and that his duty is clear and unmistakable, it does not seem to him indispensable, or even, for the matter of that, permissible, that he should waste vital force in fretting and fuming and raging at the wickedness of those who are thwarting his policy. It is much wiser, surely, to try to understand them. It is certainly much more interesting, and in the end it may even be found much more useful. Such at least is Mr. Balfour's idea. He acts upon it, and hence arises, among those who have what Mr. Morley calls "the thin eagerness of the partisan," an impression that he is a bit of a cynic who brings to politics neither passionate convictions nor intense ardour of moral enthusiasm.

—NOR "BASE, BLOODY, AND BRUTAL."

Four years at the Irish Office have tried and tested Mr. Balfour, and he has not been found wanting. It is not so long ago that I was almost regarded as a renegade and a traitor because even in the darkest hour of his coercionist régime I refused to join the cry against "the base, bloody, and brutal Balfour." Now I rejoice to admit that it no longer requires courage for a Liberal to speak up for Mr. Balfour. His opponents tell us that Mr. Balfour is no longer the man he was. He is a regenerate Mr. Balfour, who has almost "found salvation." Mr. W. O'Brien comes out of his prison only to chant pious praises in honour of the "new man" which

the Irish Secretary has put on. Mr. Parnell made his last speeches in praise of the Coercionist Minister, and even the most stalwart of the Liberal members admit that Mr. Balfour is the indispensable leader of the House of Commons. But these who knew Mr. Balfour before he was a Cabinet Minister know that he is the same Mr. Balfour that he always was.

#### A CHARACTER SKETCH TWO YEARS OLD.

The best proof of this that I can give is to reproduce here the character sketch which I contributed anonymously to Mr. Grove's *New Review* in 1889. I was then editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and taking a leading part in opposing the Unionist policy. I remember Mr. Balfour remarking, at our first talk after his acceptance of the Irish Secretaryship, that he thought probably no two men were more absolutely opposed to each other on the question of Irish policy than he and I; but this diametrical antagonism of opinion never for a moment embittered our personal relations. It is to this day one of my most comforting reflections that I fought the Irish battle all through, until I left the *Pall Mall Gazette*, without ever compromising my devotion to Home Rule on the one hand or my admiration for the high character and public spirit of Mr. Balfour on the other. It was a difficult task; but although my Irish friends squirmed a good deal at my praises of their oppressor, I do not think that any one of them would now profess to believe that our differences of opinion on that point cost them a single point in the struggle for the rights of the peasants, whether the struggle was for the Plan of Campaign or Home Rule. This, however, only by way of preamble to the reprinting of the article from the *New Review*. It astonished a good many people in those days who did not know Mr. Balfour. I do not think that any one will find much to object in it to-day.

#### LORD RANDOLPH AND MR. BALFOUR.

"When the present Parliament met, and Lord Randolph Churchill was installed as Leader of the House of Commons and Chancellor of the Exchequer, he seemed assured of the prospective leadership of the Conservative party. Mr. Balfour, formerly a more or less unattached member of the Fourth party, was not even in the Cabinet, but occupied one of the subordinate posts in the Administration of his uncle. To-day Lord Randolph Churchill is out of office and out of power, while Mr. Balfour, as Chief Secretary for Ireland, is universally acknowledged as the future leader of the English Conservatives. Nothing in recent times has been more sudden and more striking than the transformation that has been brought about in the position of the two men. Until the winter of 1886 Mr. Balfour was not even in the running. Since the winter of 1887 he has had the race absolutely to himself. The sudden plunge downward of his former chief brings into clearer relief the upward swoop by which Mr. Balfour gained the vacant place. Yet so much does it seem in accordance with the nature of things, and so completely have we become accustomed to the new relationship between the two men, that it requires an effort of memory to recall the fact that only a year or two ago their positions were diametrically reversed.

#### THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THE ARENA.

"From the moment men saw Mr. Balfour seat himself firmly in the Irish saddle their eyes were opened, and the astonished and delighted Conservatives recognised with rapture that Providence had raised up for them a leader out of their own ranks, after their own heart. From that day to this Mr. Balfour's progress from the point of view of his party has been one continued

triumph, and he is now far and away the most popular man in the Conservative ranks. If by any chance it were to fall to the lot of the Tory legions to elect a leader in the place of the Marquis of Salisbury, it is Mr. Balfour who would instantly be raised upon their shields. He is the heir-presumptive to the Conservative leadership, without a rival and beyond dispute. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that for the last two years he has been the Government. There have been other Ministers in Downing Street, but the electoral battle has raged round Mr. Balfour and Mr. Balfour almost alone. Mr. Ritchie might pass his County Government Bills, Mr. Goschen might reduce the interest on Consols, and Lord Salisbury might write despatches at the Foreign Office, but the nation at large was not much concerned about these matters. When the lists were opened and the tournament began it was Mr. Balfour and Mr. Balfour alone who had to bear the brunt of the fray. All the hostile knights made at him as the only adversary who was worthy of their steel. It is scarcely too much to say that for two years English politics have been little else than a prolonged exorcism of Mr. Balfour on one side, answered on the other by an equally sustained chorus of laudation. He is on his own side the great central figure of the political arena.

#### THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

"To what causes does Mr. Balfour owe his unique ascendancy? What are the gifts by which he has achieved so brilliant a success? How comes it that Mr. Balfour should, at the comparatively youthful age of forty-one, command the devotion and excite the enthusiasm of the whole Unionist party? Opportunity, of course, counts for much. But for the retirement of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Mr. Balfour might to this day have been worrying along in more or less nonchalant fashion through the humdrum business of the Scotch Department of the Home Office, nor would any but his most intimate friends have dreamed that he had it in him to eclipse Mr. Goschen and to cause men to forget that Lord Randolph ever existed. But the opportunity which brought fame to Mr. Balfour might have brought shame. The Chief Secretaryship is a perilous post for reputations. How came it that an office which broke Mr. Forster, and nearly killed Sir George Trevelyan, and drove Sir Michael Hicks-Beach into retreat, should have landed Mr. Balfour in the very foretop of the State?

"The root of Mr. Balfour's success lies in the one great distinction which differentiates him from Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Randolph, although belonging to one of the proudest of our ducal families, is, *au fond*, a democrat. Lord though he is by title, he is at heart a plebeian. It is the secret alike of his strength and of his weakness. But Mr. Balfour, although not blessed by even a courtesy title, is an aristocrat to his finger tips. And the more his career is studied, the more we probe into the secret of his phenomenal ascent to all but the first place in the State, the more surely are we driven back to the conviction that the truth lies here. It is because he is, through and through, every inch of his tall, spare form an aristocrat of the aristocrats, that he is at this moment the idol of the Tory democracy. That which might have been his ruin in other circumstances has proved his salvation. For the moment, England is governing Ireland on aristocratic principles, and in Mr. Balfour she has found an aristocrat who might have been created expressly to serve her purpose.

#### THE PREJUDICE OF INEQUALITY.

"There is a great deal of the aristocrat latent in every Englishman. The indefinable sense of race superiority

which even the most violent Radicals feel in presence of the coloured races is at bottom essentially aristocratic. The sense of equality which is so great a passion with the French has not eaten into our masses. Down to the last General Election the most commonplace Radical M.P. would have felt hurt if you confounded him with the Irish M.P.s. The mere Irish have never been recognised by the masses of Britons as beings quite of the same flesh and blood as ourselves. Mr. Gladstone himself felt this as strongly as any one when he clapped Mr. Parnell into gaol for offences for which he would never have dreamed of imprisoning either Englishman or Scotchman. The whole system on which Ireland has been governed for centuries has been based upon the assumption that we of the larger island are obviously and always the superior race. It is this which constitutes the whole difficulty in the way of the Home Rulers. They base their scheme upon a diametrically opposite principle. To them an Irishman is a man and a citizen as much entitled to the privileges and liberties and prerogatives of manhood and citizenship as if he were Scotch or English. If once that were recognised Home Rule would follow as a corollary; if indeed there were any longer a demand for Home Rule, a scheme which has been nursed into popularity solely by the resentment of the Irish at the inferior position to which they have been relegated by the dominant Saxon. The Unionist majority was elected in fierce antagonism to the democratic doctrine of Irish equality. When, after a period during which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach attempted to reconcile opposing principles, the impossible enterprise broke down, the majority fell back upon the aristocratic system of race ascendancy. The Irish were once more taken in hand and ruled as a subject race. And for such a work Mr. Balfour was peculiarly fitted, because he, more than any man in the Conservative ranks, was aristocratic to his heart's core.

#### HIS FUNDAMENTAL FALLACY.

"That is the secret of his strength. That which the majority of the nation for the time being wanted done he felt naturally called to do, and did it without *arrière pensée*, without any shamefaced feeling that he was doing wrong. Mr. Gladstone has coerced Ireland before this, but always at the back of his mind was the horrid, haunting doubt whether after all he was not mistaken. Mr. Balfour has no doubts; he is as calmly cocksure that he is right as Joshua was when he exterminated the Canaanites. And for this reason. With the splendid intellectual arrogance of an aristocrat he has satisfied himself that the Irish are, politically, distinctly inferior to the English and Scotch. 'They have great gifts,' he often says: 'they have wit, imagination, eloquence, valour; in many respects they are our superiors. But in one respect they are our inferiors, and no amount of Gladstonian rhetoric can make them otherwise. They are politically incapable of self-government. Why not govern them as the Scotch, you ask? Because they are not Scotch. They cannot be trusted to govern themselves, for the simple and sufficient reason that Providence, in giving them many gifts, omitted to give them the qualities which ensure stable self-control. The Irish are no more fit to be trusted with the control of their own destinies than your little children are fitted to be left in charge of your house, to pay rates and taxes, to direct the servants, and to manage the household. Some day your nursery may break out in rebellion and demand the keys of the house. You will not, unless you are mad, comply with the clamour of the children. For their own sakes you must not. If they persist in smashing the crockery and proceed to break

the windows, unless they are allowed to be "masters in their own house," then you must, however reluctantly, take measures to reduce them to obedience. What you do in your nursery, England must do in Ireland. You may call it coercion if you please. It is simply the exercise of the minimum of authority necessary to secure the retention of the reins of Government in the hands of the natural head of the household. There is my policy in Ireland in a nutshell. I am in charge of the mutinous nursery.'

#### IRELAND A MERE MUTINOUS NURSERY.

"Almost in these very words Mr. Balfour may be heard to justify to his friends and to his own conscience the policy he is enforcing in Ireland. All that he does, all that he says, grows naturally as a logical deduction from this foundation principle. If he is right in believing the Irish are gifted children, incapable of the self-control of manhood, then his policy can hardly be regarded as other than necessary and inevitable. There is no doubt something superbly arrogant in this calm ruling out of a whole nation as permanently incapacitated for the ordinary elementary right of free citizens, but this supreme arrogance is the distinguishing note of the aristocrat. Aristocracies always imagine that they are gifted by the gods with the charter of sovereignty over the rest of mankind. In the beginning they are right. Aristocracies come into existence and grow strong because they are wiser and stronger than those over whom they rule. But nations do not always remain in *statu pupillari*, a fact which aristocrats forget until they discover their mistake under the knife of the guillotine or in the horrors of a stricken field. The temper, however, which is thus bred is invaluable up to the point where the system breaks down. It silences all qualms of conscience. It stifles all self-reproach. It hears the cries and reproaches of the victims of its measures of repression as though they were but the bellowings of oxen goaded out of the clover field into which they had trespassed. It leaves its possessor in complete control of all his faculties, at ease with himself, and distracted by none of those attempts at self-justification which paralyse the energy of the half convinced. 'This people which knoweth not the law are accursed,' and that is the end of the matter. 'The negro is unfit for freedom,' was another formula which left the planter quite at ease amid his slaves. So Mr. Balfour, having assumed that the Irish are even as infants in a nursery, sets himself to the duty of restraining the naughty little dears within due rule and compass with absolute *sang froid* and nonchalant self-complacency.

#### A COOL HAND.

"That is the first and the greatest secret of Mr. Balfour's success. Aristocratic work being demanded for the moment by a democratic people, he, a born aristocrat, seems actually a Heaven-sent Minister. From this spirit spring the qualities which impress both friend and foe. His friends declare that there never was a more charming man than Mr. Balfour; while his enemies maintain that no more odious and offensive personality ever affronted the House of Commons. The charm and the offence are largely due to the same causes. He is charming to his friends, because he is so thoroughly at his ease that he can put all those around him at their ease. His temper is unruffled, his style polished and refined. He has all the fascination of manner that distinguishes a great noble who is too sympathetic to be haughty and too intelligent to be dull. But to his foes the reverse of the same qualities seems by no means

admirable. His imperturbable good temper is exasperating beyond endurance. His easy *insouciance* seems intolerably insolent, and his light-hearted mode of disposing of his assailants is infinitely more aggravating than invective or abuse. It is galling in the extreme, after you have called him base, bloody, brutal Bomba, to find that you have only slightly bored Mr. Arthur Balfour, who revenges himself with a merry quip or a parting jest. That indifference is the deadliest of insults, for it indicates far more forcibly than words the immeasurable disdain which does not honour its assailants even with an emotion as active as contempt.

#### NOT REALLY CALLOUS.

"There is a certain apparent callousness about this aristocratic temperament which misleads the superficial observer who imagines that Mr. Balfour is heartless. In reality, there are few men in politics who have so tender a heart, or whose human sympathies are so fresh and sincere. But, like all aristocrats, his sympathies are limited. The woes of Mr. Conybeare, the wrongs of Mr. O'Brien, even the sufferings of Mr. Mandeville, never get home to the Chief Secretary any more than the torture of a salmon comes home to an angler. These people are without the pale. They have to be reduced to submission, and the process would only be impeded if you paused to think how the operation affects their feelings.

#### THE FREE HAND AND THE BLIND EYE.

"This brings us to another feature of Mr. Balfour's strength. He believes in his police. He swears by them as a schoolboy swears by his side. They are engaged, in his eyes, in the noblest task committed to human hands. They are the champions of the law. Therefore he backs them up with a thoroughgoing stick-at-nothingness which is almost sublime. 'The police can do no wrong' has almost come to be with him an axiom of State. When they speak, controversy is at an end for him. He repeats their reports as if they were gospel. No shade of doubt, philosophic or otherwise, is allowed to cross his mind when the police version of any incident reaches him from Dublin Castle. If he does not exactly say *Credo quia impossibile*, there is no doubt that he believes them none the less implicitly, even though their story should be impossible. This intrepid spirit of unflinching faith in every police report, this unwavering support of every official who works under his orders, is a great element of strength for the time being, although it accumulates wrath against the day of reckoning which is steadily drawing nigh. It increases the gulf between him and his subjects, and by a natural law confirms and strengthens his original tendency to stand by his men, as a general stands by his soldiers when in the face of the foe.

"Mr. Balfour has learnt two great lessons necessary to the modern administrator. He understands the virtues that reside in a free hand. He understands equally well the sovereign efficacy of a blind eye; he allows his men a free hand, and when complaint is made of their doings, he claps his official telescope to his blind eye. It is a device which has often stood him in good stead.

#### HIS FAITH IN HIS UNCLE.

"Mr. Balfour is an aristocrat, but he is not one of Lord Beaconsfield's aristocrats, who read nothing. He is, on the contrary, a great but desultory reader. He is the man of letters of his party. He has an excellent literary taste, and would much prefer discussing books with Mr. Morley or Mr. Gladstone over a dinner-table to debating



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Jan. 7, 1888.]

**"FOOTPRINTS IN THE SANDS OF TIME."**

Balfour Crusoe, who has just been singing, "I'm monarch of all I survey," is suddenly alarmed at the impression of two footprints in the path—more alarming footprints to follow.



From the *Weekly Freeman*, April 21, 1888.]

**"THE MODERN QUINTUS CURTIUS."**

(As described by that brilliant Tory, Ahmad Bartlett.)  
Quintus Curtius Balfour plunges into the pit, and, too late, finds it bottomless.



From the *Weekly Freeman*, June 29, 1889.]

**BALFOUR'S HOLIDAY.**

BALFOUR (accompanied by his "Maiden," and the rest of his cortège): Ta-ta! Bye, bye! I'm off to Ireland to have a real good time of it. This is the sort of fun I like.



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Jan. 9, 1889.]

**BRAVE MR. BALFOUR!**

BALFOUR: Now we have him in, let us torture and degrade him—When he is out he exposes and humiliates me beyond endurance.



politics with them in the House of Commons. He is a bit of a philosopher, also, in his way; thoughtful and reflective, with a dash of pessimism alternating with glimpses of a happier faith. It is difficult for a Conservative to be an optimist, even when by-elections result in Home Rule victories. The whole movement of modern affairs must seem so wretched a *pis aller* that the wonder is that they struggle any longer against the inevitable. There is a somewhat cynical vein of humour in Mr. Balfour which, while it lightens his survey of life, effectively damps all enthusiasm. He is not much of an idealist, but a somewhat sombre observer of men and things. Among modern statesmen he knows but one man who believes in England as the Elizabethans believed in her, and who is capable of taking a comprehensive survey of the whole range of the Empire, and that man is Lord Salisbury. He believes in his uncle more than he believes in himself, and, although he believes in England, he believes and trembles.

#### AT THE IRISH OFFICE.

"The intellectual quality of the man is high, not perhaps of the highest, but still very good. No one can listen to him, or even read his speeches, without feeling that he is a vigorous swordsman, alert and adroit, nimble of fence, and prompt to take advantage of every weak opening in his opponent's guard. In the Irish *melee* it is to be feared that his finer style has somewhat degenerated. 'Whenever you see a head, hit it,' has come to be too much the *mot d'ordre* of the Irish Secretary. If the Apostle had fought constantly instead of only once in a way with the wild beasts of Ephesus, the apostolic character would have gradually merged in that of the gladiator; and it is no reflection upon Mr. Balfour to say that his long wrangles with the Irish brigade in St. Stephen's have tended somewhat to vulgarise him as a controversialist. But on the whole he has emerged from the ordeal comparatively unscathed. His geniality is unimpaired. His wit has a keener edge. His capacity to appeal to the deeper sympathies of a great popular audience has been proved and developed. He is a hard hitter, and always comes up to time. He is not a maker of epigrams like Mr. Morley, neither is he a professional joker like Mr. Labouchere. But when the man in the street reads Mr. Balfour's speeches he smiles, and his political opponents turn white with rage.

#### TRUE GRIT.

"Mr. Balfour is more sworn at and sworn by than any man in politics save Mr. Gladstone. In some quarters it is regarded as the unpardonable sin to suggest that Mr. Balfour possesses a single virtue, or is not laden down with every vice. In others he is lauded to the skies as if he were a hero and a demigod. We never hear the last of his courage, his chivalry, his even-handed justice, his pluck. All this is very exaggerated. Mr. Balfour is neither fiend nor archangel. He is a clever young aristocrat, early trained to the service of the State, who has made the most of a capital chance. He has a considerable literary gift, great personal and social charm, and a good Scotch habit of application and persistence. In the substance of his character there is true grit, and in a tough fight any one who found himself in a very tight place would have good reason to thank his stars if he had Mr. Balfour at his back. He is perfectly sincere, and he is as free from self-seeking as most men. If only he had more popular sympathy, and a little more faith in England, he might be one of the most powerful Ministers of modern times.

#### HIS PHYSIQUE.

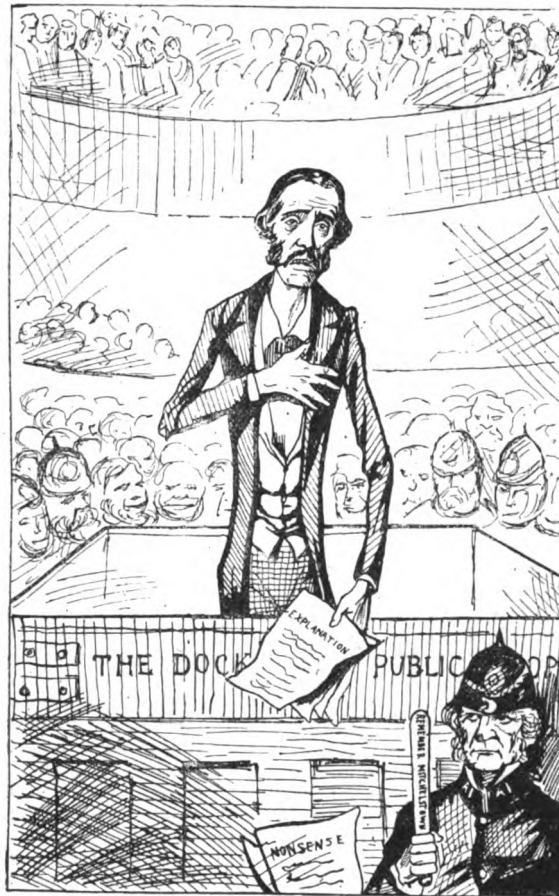
"It would, of course, be absurd to predict that Arthur the Débonnaire, who played the dilettante for so many years, will never develop into the stalwart leader of a passionately national party. He has already developed so far that there is reason for hoping that he may develop still further. The silken youth of peaceful times often turns out in the fray to be of tempered steel, and so it may be with Mr. Balfour. So, indeed, it has been to a considerable extent already. When he accepted the office of Chief Secretary, his friends thought it would prove fatal. The far from arduous work of the Scotch Office had nearly broken him down the previous Session, and none of those who saw him when the House rose in 1886 are ever likely to forget his haggard face. To place him in the Irish Office seemed like giving him a ticket for the grave. He was always taking medicine, needing fresh air, and generally ailing. On the very day on which his acceptance of the Chief Secretaryship was announced, the mantelpiece of his library in Carlton House Gardens was literally littered with pill boxes and medicine bottles. The strain of the Irish Office had grizzled Sir George Trevelyan's hair as if in two years had fallen the snow of ten, and to those who loved Mr. Balfour—and he is one of those men whom to know is to love—his acceptance of the post seemed little short of suicide. He had not, however, acted without consideration and consultation. Before volunteering for active service at the front, he submitted himself to a close personal examination at the hands of Sir W. Jenner. That distinguished physician not only pronounced Mr. Balfour completely sound, but assured him that, so far as he could judge, no better prescription could be ordered for the maintenance of his health than the steady collar work of an all-absorbing department of the Administration. Mr. Balfour took his doctor at his word, and the result has abundantly verified the soundness of his judgment. Mr. Balfour has never turned a hair since he took office. The daily abuse has acted upon him as a positive tonic. He has slept better, eaten better, and altogether enjoyed better health since he became the butt for the shafts of the whole Irish party. His case deserves to be placed on permanent record as a signal example of the beneficial effect of continuous excitement and heavy responsibility upon certain constitutions.

#### HIS BESETTING SIN.

"As it was in physique so it was in the moral or mental character of Mr. Balfour. His besetting sin was not exactly indolence, but a certain easy-going indisposition to take trouble. He needed rousing. He was in his way just a little bit of a Sybarite. Of this, the most familiar illustration was his absolute refusal to read the newspapers. He probably reads them now, but until he became a Cabinet Minister he made a rule of never reading a daily paper. When expostulated with for this neglect of the chronicles of our time, he used to reply: 'I much prefer hearing the news from the people who are making history to reading the more or less inaccurate reports of third parties. I always hear all that is worth hearing. As for the rest, what a *corvée* I escape by never opening a paper!' The reply was characteristic of the man, with his Epicurean preference for receiving the plums of the news from the men who gathered them fresh from the tree, and a supreme indifference to all that could not be served up in that dainty fashion. The poet Thomson, who is said to have eaten peaches from the tree as he leant up against the wall in the sun, had a touch of the same quality. But that cannot co-exist with any very keen interest in the move-



**WELL-MERITED PUNISHMENT.**  
From *United Ireland*, Feb. 16, 1889



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Nov. 12, 1887.]  
**A SPEECH FROM THE DOCK.**

Birmingham, Nov. 4, 1887.  
"Mr. Balfour, as he stands in the Dock of Public Opinion in England, is a different Mr. Balfour to that which we have in Ireland, The G.O.M., however, is on the watch."



**MR. BALFOUR AS KING JOHN.**  
From *United Ireland*, June 30, 1888.



**SNAPPERY AND PODSNAPPERY.**  
From *United Ireland*, Aug. 10, 1889.



**MR. BALFOUR AS LADY CLARA.**  
From *United Ireland*, August 24, 1889.

ment of the world. A certain lazy, self-indulgent habit which also found expression in lying in bed till noon vanished under the stress and strain of Irish administration. There used to be a good deal of the Miss Nancy about Mr. Balfour. But the rough-and-tumble of active warfare has caused most of us to forget that he ever was Miss Nancy. Who knows but that the habit of responsible authority, and the constant pressure of the real burdens of the Empire, may make of him a much greater man than seemed possible twelve months ago?

#### A MISSING NOTE.

"Is there depth enough in his nature to move men greatly? That is the crucial question, and one on which everything depends. It would be premature as yet to return an answer. His speeches are clever and smart. He is an expert at the foils, and occasionally can handle a rapier very deftly. But does that affectation of cynicism cover a real faith, or is it only the mask behind which there is nothing but a sorry void? Those who know him best say that, *au fond*, Mr. Balfour is a true man with a deep underlying faith in the reality of things, which will every day make itself more and more apparent. We all know him to be kind-hearted, sympathetic, and full of humane sensitiveness to the sufferings of all who are not outside the pale. But hitherto there has been an absence of the inspiring note which thrills the hearts of those who listen. There is, to use an old phrase, no unction in his speeches. They seldom or never touch the deeper strings that vibrate most intensely in the human breast. The absence of all purple patches in his oratory is an illustration of the lack of that glowing emotion of which they are the natural outcome. It may be that for him life has been too smooth as yet to enable him to strike these deeper chords. Adversity is the greatest schoolmaster: those who have never suffered have seldom the power to make others feel. If, however, Mr. Balfour could but sometimes rise into the higher region of patriotic and Imperial ideas, and make men feel that he was not so entirely absorbed by the cut and thrust and parry of the party game as to lose sight of his country and all that she stands for in the world, we should have more confidence in his future.

#### HIS MAGNANIMITY.

"There is one quality, unfortunately a rare quality among his contemporaries, which Mr. Balfour possesses in ample store. He is magnanimous. He is not personal. He can tolerate abuse, and he does not resent criticism. He retains friends who denounce every act of his administration, and even the *cloaca maxima* of Hibernian abuse does not excite his disgust or indignation. Nothing is more characteristic of the man than the fact that after two years at the Irish Office he has learned to like and to appreciate William O'Brien. When he entered the Irish Office he took an amused interest in some of the Irish members, but William O'Brien seemed to him, as he seemed to many others, more than flesh and blood could stand. Gradually, however, as he came to know the redoubtable editor of *United Ireland*, his distaste dwindled, until at last he absolutely began to feel for him some kind of personal regard. This has not in the least prevented him clapping Mr. O'Brien in gaol once and again, but that is all in the day's work. The fact that it was necessary to imprison him was indeed, in a certain way, a tribute to his power and to his importance. It is, of course, quite true that a shrewd sense of gratitude should keep Mr. Balfour from feeling resentment at the oratorical brickbats which the Irish members hurl at his head. They form no small part of the pedestal which enables him to command the gaze of

the world. But how few ever recognise the fact that no friends ever help us so much as our foes! Mr. Balfour does, and does so with good grace and frank sincerity. When Artemus Ward's steed was weary, he hung a hornet's nest upon his tail 'to kinder encourage him.' The perpetual roasting which Mr. Balfour undergoes at the hands of Irishmen does him a similar service. It keeps him from relapsing into the region in which it is always afternoon, for which he has constitutionally a very dangerous longing. But, these things apart, Mr. Balfour is a big enough man to disdain to regard difference of opinion as a personal offence, and to recognise the intellectual honesty of those who regard his policy with detestation. Perhaps this may be due to the absence of keenness which we have already referred to. If so, then that is a quality of his defect which stands him in better stead than many of his virtues.

#### CROMWELL (?)

"Whether or not Mr. Balfour will be a great statesman depends upon whether or not he is capable of sympathising with and of responding to the needs of the masses of his fellow countrymen. He is a political economist at bottom, and very little of a sentimentalist. But he is shrewd enough to see that mere repression is no policy. When he took office some one said to him that he could not expect to succeed where Cromwell had failed. He replied: 'Cromwell failed because he relied solely upon repressive measures. That mistake I shall not imitate. I shall be as relentless as Cromwell in enforcing obedience to the law, but at the same time I shall be as Radical as any reformer in redressing grievances and especially in removing every cause of complaint in relation to the land. It is on the twofold aspect of my policy that I rely for my success. Hitherto English Governments have stood first on one leg and then on the other. They have either been all for repression or all for reform. I am for both: repression as stern as Cromwell; reform as thorough as Mr. Parnell or any one else can desire.'

The analogy between Spenser's Knight, Mr. Grove cut out, if I remember aright. I referred to it afterwards in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The parallel is very close. Spenser, of course, was a thoroughgoing coercionist. I remember asking Mr. Balfour who he thought Talus could be—Talus, the hero of my children, who with his iron flail overthrew all the rabble rout of his master's enemies. "Talus," said Mr. Balfour, "why, Talus is obviously the Royal Irish Constabulary."

#### AFTER TWO MORE YEARS.

So I wrote in 1889 and so I would write to-day, if I had to write again, with one or two exceptions. Mr. Balfour has grown during the last two years: he is broader, deeper, greater, than when he was thick in the fight over O'Brien's breeches. I do not say this because he has for a moment succeeded. Success is but a poor gauge of merit; many a man displays far greater qualities in defeat and failure than his victorious rival exhibits in the hour of victory. It is not so much that Mr. Balfour has succeeded as the deepened faith and hope and confidence which his success has wrought in him that I value the most. As a poet in one of the magazines very beautifully says this month:—

Yes, some may all the better see  
For pain and blight and fears;  
But, oh, how many eyes there be  
Cannot see God for tears!

So it is true that a political party which is always beaten and trodden under foot is apt to fail to see the beneficent power which shapes our destiny. In my sketch in 1889 I pointed to this as the secret source of much of



From the *Weekly Freeman*, April 28, 1888.



MET ON THE THRESHOLD.  
From the *Weekly Freeman*, Nov. 17, 1888.



THE IMMACULATE GUARDIANS OF LAW AND ORDER.  
From *United Ireland*, Aug. 31, 1889.



MARCH 17, 1891.  
TWO SKETCHES FROM UNITED IRELAND.

the Conservative unfaith. I felt it much more strongly in Lord Carnarvon than in Mr. Balfour. An old Conservative who has seen one after another almost all the old cherished landmarks of the constitution undermined by the rushing tide of democratic progress may be pardoned if he begins to doubt in the Divine governance of the world. One by one he has had to make jetsam of his most sacred principles, and if he survives he survives after the sacrifice of everything which he considers most true. A continued course of Catholic Emancipation, of Corn Law Repeals and Household Suffrage surrenders, are apt to eat the faith out of your Tory. The destinies seemed to have declared themselves against him. All this, however, is changed with the fortunes of the fight.

#### A STRONGER AND DEEPER TRUTH.

For some years the Conservatives have had an extraordinary run of good fortune. Providence once more has proved itself as in the days of Sir Archibald Allison's History, to be on the side of the Tories, and that being so, Mr. Balfour and even Lord Salisbury have ventured to pluck up heart and to look out into the world with a little more courage than they have displayed for many a long year. Down to the days of the present Administration every Tory minister was more or less like Noah in the midst of the deluge-doomed world, and, what is more, a Noah without any practical working faith in the seaworthiness of his own little ark. Now, however, the Conservatives have discovered that their ark floats, is fairly water-tight and storm-proof, and hence they look out upon the waste of waters which democracy has let loose upon the world with a very different eye to that with which they surveyed the world ten years ago. Mr. Balfour's faith in England has deepened and broadened, and it is not merely a faith in England, but a faith in the English-speaking race. Nothing can illustrate better the extent to which our parties have changed their moorings than the fact that the old taunt constantly cast against Mr. Bright, that he wished to Americanise the British constitution, cannot be more justly applied to any English statesman than to Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour.

#### THE AMERICAN IDEA IN POLITICS.

To both the American constitution has something so attractive that there are American citizens of the acuter kind who believe that Lord Salisbury would give his coronet if he could but graft upon the British constitution the conservative securities enjoyed by the free and independent citizens of the American Republic. Mr. Balfour has never expressed himself as strongly as his uncle, but it is an open secret that he would gladly graft the Referendum, that foreign and republican institution, upon the ancient constitution of Great Britain and that he regards as the greatest of all objects before the modern statesman the establishment of good working relations between the Empire and the Republic. Mr. Balfour believes in the English-speaking race and deplores the unnatural division created by our folly and obstinacy in the last century. To heal that split, and re-establish the unity of the English-speaking race, not, of course, upon narrow bonds of uniformity, but upon some broad and elastic basis which would admit both Empire and Republic to realise their substantial unity while cherishing their local distinctions, seems to him the work which of all others best needs doing to-day. A statesman who is capable of taking such a wide view and of welcoming all that tends towards the realisation of his ideal is not a man without faith, he is, on the contrary, a man who, if health and strength are granted him, may leave a deep and beneficent mark upon the history of the world.

#### HIS WORK IN IRELAND.

In this character sketch I have not troubled myself with descending upon particulars of his Irish administration. It is recent and in every one's mind. He has been as good as his word both for good and for evil: he has coerced without scruple, and he has reformed without reserve. He has had his reward in a temporary peace in Ireland. The one blunder that he made was the refusal to recognise the necessity of dealing promptly with the Plan of Campaign estates. Most of the unrest of Ireland in 1888 and 1889 sprang directly from that primal blunder, which cost England and Ireland so dear. With that exception, Mr. Balfour's administration of Ireland has been much milder and wiser than most Liberals ventured to believe it could be when he entered office. But although successful beyond his expectations, Mr. Balfour indulges in no delusions as to the nature of the extent of his success. Surface tranquillity he has procured no doubt; but although Ireland were as tranquil as Kent this tranquillity is on the surface, nor will it diminish by five per cent. the number of Nationalist members who will be returned to the next Parliament. This faculty of seeing things as they are lead many to accuse Mr. Balfour of cynicism, when in reality he simply sees straight and says what he sees. For instance, speaking of the good fortune of ministers last session, he never blinked the fact that it was to causes neither of which were pleasant in themselves nor were in the least degree due to the Government. If ministers had an easy time of it last session, it was simply due to the O'Shea divorce case and the influenza. But from whatever source it came the relief was very patent and manifest, and Mr. Balfour naturally got the credit of it. He is, however, the last person in the world to be carried off his feet by the loud huzzas of the crowd. If experience has taught him anything, it is to hold all these things in the most absolute disregard, and to do his duty as he sees it: to make a speech, or frame a bill as he considers it to be necessary, and to regard the question of its reception or of its success as a matter entirely beyond the range of his control. There grows upon him, as with most of us as the years roll by, a conviction of the absolute futility of all attempts to predict what people will say, or what people will think even, about the simplest and most obvious acts of public men. The one thing which is quite secure is, do what you see to be right, and leave all the other things to take care of themselves. Mr. Balfour has done what he considered to be right in Ireland; he has fought his fight, and now he is transferred to another field.

#### WILL HE CARRY HOME RULE?

It remains to be seen whether his successor will be equally fortunate in carrying out the combination policy of Cromwell *plus* Parnell. The experiment of fashioning an Irish Local Government Bill in such circumstances is perilous indeed; but Mr. Balfour has committed his Government task, and it will be well if the undertaking is carried through with the same spirit with which Mr. Ritchie established County Councils in England. Taking everything into account, there are few predictions less hazardous, with Lord Salisbury's American predilections, and Mr. Balfour's wide and dispassionate survey of the English-speaking race, than that Ireland is much more likely to obtain a practical Home Rule measure from Mr. Balfour than from any other prospective Prime Minister, not excepting Mr. Gladstone.





From *Weekly Freeman*, Aug. 17, 1889.]  
**THE ENGLISH MR. BALFOUR.**  
 BY AN IRISH ARTIST.



From *United Ireland*, Sept. 6, 1890.]



From *United Ireland*, April 5, 1890.]  
**EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY?**



From *St. Stephens Review*, Nov. 15, 1890.]  
**THE IRISH MR. BALFOUR.**  
 BY AN ENGLISH ARTIST.



From *United Ireland*, Oct. 5, 1889.]  
**BALFOUR THE BRAVE.**

The famous promisebreaker and pledgeswallower in his latest extraordinary performance.

# FOR THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.

## A PROPOSED RACE FESTIVAL.

*To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.*

**SIR,**—I propose to bring about a common periodical Representative Gathering of the English People, and to establish a National Festival, probably every four years.

I propose, as a means of increasing the goodwill and the good understanding of the Empire, also with the hope of drawing closer the family bonds between the United States and the Empire of the Queen, a periodical gathering of representatives of the race in a festival and contest of industry, athletics, and culture.

### AN EXHIBITION.

I. The industrial section of the scheme would comprise a small, business-like exhibition, probably held in the Imperial Institute, during which scientific, commercial, and industrial conferences might be held among representatives of the Empire.

The results of their deliberations might be summarised and sent to all parts of the Empire as a record of progress, and containing hints for future development. It would be desirable also, if possible, that representatives of labour from the colonies should come to England at this time, and have organised opportunities put within their reach to see the wonderful greatness of England in all directions of industrial thought and work.

### SCHOLARSHIPS.

II. Under the culture section of the scheme I suggest the foundation of national scholarships (there are none in existence yet) of science, arts, literature, and technical education, to be held open for four years to all enfranchised subjects of the Queen and their families; and the examinations for which to be held simultaneously in different parts of the empire, say London, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Ottawa, Cape Town, Barbadoes, etc. The establishment of these scholarships would be by State votes of money from each self-governing portion of the Empire, according to an arrangement hereafter to be arrived at. The mother country would, of course, have to bear the brunt of finding the endowment. The establishment of these scholarships—say sixteen of the value of £200 a year each—would require an endowment of £80,000, and they would distinctly encourage intellectual attainments in the colonies, and tend to discourage growing materialism there. In this matter it is the duty of the mother country to make a stand and endeavour to induce the youth of the colonies to resort to the intellectual centres of the Empire. Concerning technical education both Lord Hartington and Lord Knutsford have spoken within the last few days. Lord Hartington said he "believed that the promotion of technical education was a matter not only of local but of essentially national importance, and there was no disguising the fact that other nations—our competitors in the industrial struggle of the world—had been beforehand with us in this matter, and had earlier than ourselves appreciated the advantage of giving to their people a practical scientific education applied to the industries in which they were engaged." Lord Knutsford observed that "if there was one thing more certain than another it was that unless we promoted technical education we could not hold our own with other nations with the advantage of such education." The Imperial Institute might again take a large part in conjunction with the educational centres at home and in the colonies. In both these sections just outlined it is obvious that the Americans of the United States could not take part under existing circumstances.

### ATHLETIC CONTESTS.

III. In suggesting the next section of the contests, that of athletics, I have taken into consideration the fact that the future relationship of the various portions of the Empire rests chiefly in the hands of the young men of the Empire—of young England, young Australia, young South Africa, young Canada—and that an imperial athletic contest would be very attractive to most Englishmen, whether settled in the United Kingdom or resident beyond the seas. I also believe that such a contest between carefully selected representatives of the English-speaking race would command more general attention and be more popular than any other contest which could be arranged. I am supported in this by the fact that the Home Press and the Colonial Press, who have passed criticisms on my scheme, such as they surmised it to be, have been unanimous on this point. I would suggest that the contests should not be further extended than to running, rowing, and cricket. Respecting the rowing and running contests, I am assured that if the contest was arranged under national and imperial auspices, that the premier clubs of the Empire and of America would not hesitate to bear the expenses of their champions; and, to quote a letter received last Saturday from Melbourne, "if preliminary contests were held in each part of the dominions there might be a sifting of competitors which would improve the final efforts and limit the area of actual competition. I should say that the two representatives from each part of the Empire, or perhaps three in case of illness, say from England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Canada, Australia, and South Africa, would be quite sufficient to represent in each event. Perhaps one or more divisions of the Empire would send none for certain events, if really good men were not forthcoming. In the above remarks I have been thinking chiefly of the contests on the cinder-path. As regards rowing, Australia and Canada might send one eight each, after preliminary competitions in each country, with reserve men, and two or three representative scullers each to contest with the mother country over the Putney and Mortlake course. In cricket, a series of most interesting matches could be arranged and played in the London grounds, and I have no doubt that the Colonial teams could so arrange a tour that, both previous and after the National and Imperial games, they could pay their own expenses. If not, the sportsmen of the Empire would see that the representatives of Australia, Canada, and the Cape were no losers. I propose that all these contests of running, rowing, and cricket, take place in the month of June in or near London.

### PRIZES.

The prizes for the victors in this Imperial athletic contest have been a subject of much anxious thought, and after consultation with several leading and genuine sportsmen, I suggest that no money prizes be given at all, but that instead some symbolic trophy be given to the victor in each event of the athletic contest—some gift from the Nation or the Race to the man which would be treasured. I need not point out that though that Imperial gift was of the simplest character in itself, still it would confer not only fame and honour, but that there would be in it the element of fortune and a successful career if properly and judiciously utilised in the land which the winner represented. I think that the American athletes could well be invited to join in this English-speaking family gathering for sport, and no one would grudge them a well-earned victory. I have received several cogent and characteristic letters upon the desirability of the Americans coming in, and this opinion is shared by many distinguished and thoughtful Englishmen. It would be a capital thing: indeed if they could be induced to do so.

Under the heading of athletics, it is convenient to say that also I should like to see gathered together carefully selected bodies of men representing the military and naval resources of the Empire, and in this India and our Eastern Dependencies might play a part. The War Office, with its efficient transport service, could economically arrange the martial fraternisation and gathering together, and wherever he is the soldier must be kept by the taxpayer. If a festival and pageant is to follow the proposed contest, we must have some picturesque costumes and red coats.

Such is the scheme which I outlined in the journal *Greater Britain*, about three months ago, and by a recent mail I had the gratification of hearing from the Australian statesman who is looked upon as the future first Premier of a Federated Australia, that he cordially approved of my scheme, and further he said, to use his own words, "It merits the support of the Government." But it is my hope and belief that if the scheme is properly worked out it will require the support of no Government, except in the matter of the foundation of the scholarships which I cannot help considering a subject for State interference and aid.

#### A COUNCIL OF THE RACE.

Concurrently with the contest, let us say during the month of June, it would be most advisable if a consultative and informal council, representing not merely the political opinions of the people, but thoroughly representative of the racial aspirations and pursuits, should take place. The contest and the festival which would follow would be sure to attract a large number of leading men from all parts of the Empire to London, and the result of their deliberations or discussions might be put in some formal shape. But let this deliberative council be not too formal! And here I feel bound to express the conviction that if the proposed English Contest and Festival is to be fought with great results, it must be worked in a spontaneous and natural way. If it be rendered too artificial, or be too much surrounded with red-tape conditions, it will be merely formal in its operations, and to that degree a failure.

#### FESTIVAL DAY.

Then of course on the festival day, the day on which the prizes should be given, and the scholarships awarded, either in Westminster Hall or in some other historical public building, and which should also be a public holiday throughout the Empire, there should be a pageant through the streets, in which India and the East might play again a conspicuous part. There should be a thanksgiving service, and there would of course be representatives banqueting, and other festivities.

Ways and means, organisation and expense, naturally occur. Lord Lorne says the expense would be enormous. I do not urge that even an enormous expense would not be justifiable for such national and racial results as is hoped would come from the successful periodical consummation of the scheme proposed; but, as I said before, I am of opinion that the scheme can be worked with little expense to the State. The chief organisation of the scheme would probably find a home at the Imperial Institute, and the athletic part of the contest would probably pay its way. The pageant and holiday festival might cost the State something, but surely the expense would be justified. As for the organisation of the contest and festival, a strong and thoroughly representative central committee in London would find little difficulty in getting organisations already in existence throughout the Empire to work with it. All the elements of such a festival and contest as is proposed are already in hand, and there is nothing to create, nothing to alter, but simply to further a centralisation of many individual efforts now not recognised by the State, but still essential to its vitality, and universally encouraged by society.

#### ITS ADVANTAGES.

What is to be the outcome of the scheme? Well, Sir T. Shepstone, of Natal, says he approves of the scheme, "because the principle of it is strictly in accordance with family usage; it corresponds with family gatherings, whether for grief or for joy; these are the outcome of family sentiment,

and tend to strengthen the family tie. Gatherings of this kind, free and unfettered, will, I think," he says, "do more to unite the hearts and sympathies and interests of the British Empire than any artificial scheme can accomplish. It is hard, as the Zulus say, for a man to forget the house he was born in." Again, the scheme involves no political or commercial antagonism, either international or intra-national, while containing tremendous possibilities of political and commercial importance if effected; and by emphasising the brotherhood of race and promoting the sentiment of union, it may prepare the way for both closer political and commercial relationship when the colonies are more fully developed. It encourages a common understanding of the English race, on a basis elastic and unalterable by political and commercial differences or changes. It is also a non-aggressive sign of union to the world, about which there will be no mistake; and it should popularise the idea of the Empire, which is at present only latent in an organised form in the English mind, but especially it should encourage the sentiment of union—and, after all, the world is ruled by sentiment and sympathy—besides being a periodical reminder, and often a much-needed one, that though in many lands we are one people. The value of the industrial and purely intellectual portions of the scheme to the Empire are self-evident.

The name which I should choose for the gathering would be the "United English Festival," or the "English Festival."

After the recess, at the wish of the Prince of Wales, the scheme for the "United English Festival" will come before the consideration of a powerful committee in London, representing the Empire.—Believe me, yours faithfully,

J. ASTLEY COOPER.

#### THE CABMEN'S MILLENNIUM AND THE IMPROVED HANSOM.

In the *Westminster Review* for November Londoners will read an article with delight by Frederick J. Crowest, who proclaims aloud that the London cabmen can remedy all the evils which trouble them if they will but start a co-operative society of their own. Two thousand five hundred cabmen at sixpence per day would suffice to support the scheme. They would get cabs on the principle of the building societies, and by this means they would become possessed of their own stock-in-trade by paying a little more than half the money for horse and cab that they now pay to the proprietors. In six years and a half the whole 2,500 would be supplied with cabs and outfits. His scheme of a new cab appeals to a much larger class of the community even than the 15,000 cabmen in London.

A much lighter-built vehicle that can be quickly drawn without distressing horseflesh will be provided. The present "hansom" averages a weight of 9 cwt., and is trying to the horse to pull. The new cab will be some 3 cwt. or 4 cwt. lighter—this by modification of principle and substitution of material in construction—so that the horse may travel faster and further in a day without undue fatigue. Moreover, smaller and lighter horses, which can be bought cheap in South America, will be usable, and these are cheaper to keep than large horses. The new cab will retain the present elegant outline of the "hansom"; it will be more roomy inside—carrying three passengers, and by an improvement in the principle of the springs the strain of the cab's body will be better adjusted, while there will be an increase in both strength and ease from the spring work. The chief improvement, however, will be a much lighter wheel, with a ring cushion felloe which, while adding greatly to the "elasticity" of the vehicle, will remove all jarring as the wheel touches the road—a saving alike to the human and equine constitutions.

In brief, under the scheme, we should get improved cabs, better cabmen, cheaper fares, less strife, and another instance of reasonable blending of capital with labour.

## A CLEARING HOUSE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE POLYTECHNIC.

My Helpers, and all those interested in social progress, will be glad to hear that, in the midst of his many duties, Mr. Quintin Hogg, the President of the Polytechnic, has found time to think out a scheme which, for far-reaching practical good, will be very hard to better.

Mr. Hogg has had a very unique experience of the youth of the metropolis, more especially with those coming to London from the provinces, and on their behalf he proposes to organise a Central Bureau (having its headquarters at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, London, W.) for the purpose of receiving every young man and woman, and introducing them, as it were, under the best auspices, to the life of the great metropolis.

This work will be carried on with the co-operation of all the Churches and social bodies, irrespective of creed, and will, undoubtedly, form one of the stepping-stones to the much-talked-of reunion of Christendom.

Upon application to the Bureau, information will be given to every young man or woman by means of which they will be put in touch with all the best social and religious forces of our time. An attempt will be made to continue the church membership of the men and women arriving from the provinces—e.g. a member of the Presbyterian Church in Edinburgh will be introduced to the Presbyterian Church in London; and arrangements are to be made by which suitable lodgings and accommodation can be guaranteed under the direct influence of their respective Churches. Particulars will also be provided of all gymnasia, literary and debating societies, and educational agencies, by means of which the youth of London can be set on the highway to self-improvement.

By such means, instead of wandering aimlessly about as in a strange land, wasting much valuable time, our young men and women will at once find themselves in touch with our most active workers whose assistance will be invaluable to the "stranger within our gates."

This scheme is in no sense a standing invitation to young men and women to come to London on the chance of finding work, as Mr. Quintin Hogg recognises to the full the many evils already existing from the unchecked immigration to the metropolis. It is, however, a practical recognition of the responsibility attaching to the "Church of the Future" in relation to the unhomed youth of our great cities. Some such central reception bureau should form a necessary and indispensable adjunct to the Church of every large town, understanding by the Church all those who are willing and anxious to take trouble to help their fellow-men.

Mr. Charles Peer, who has been closely associated with the *Review of Reviews* from its foundation, will, I am glad to say, be entrusted with the direction, under Mr. Hogg, of this latest development of the multifarious activities of the Polytechnic.

THERE is a portrait of Pundita Ramabai and her daughter in *Our Day* for October.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* reports in the current number the proceedings of the International Congress of Orientalists.

THE art galleries of the Australian Colonies now represent a cash value of £130,000. Gilbert Parker, who writes in the *English Illustrated*, says that the Australian is beginning to see what the office of the artist is.

## THE RETURN FROM CALVARY.

THE beautiful head on the opposite page is reproduced from a very striking picture by Mr. Herbert Schmalz, which he has entitled "The Return from Calvary." It is now being exhibited in London, and will eventually be taken to the provinces, possibly to America and the Australian Colonies. All the critics agree that this picture is the finest work which has left the studio of Mr. Schmalz. The painting of "The Return from Calvary" was the fulfilment of a long-cherished hope. Some years ago the artist began to make studies for it, and when in February, 1890, he had found in a young wife a sympathetic travelling companion, he set out for the Holy Land, there to prepare the way for the execution of his great work. Five months were spent in visiting all, or nearly all, the sacred spots between Jerusalem and Damascus, living in tents for weeks together. Mr. Schmalz was greatly delighted with the simplicity and dignity of the landscapes in Palestine; he revelled in the delicate pearly greens and the purple greys so common to that country, and in the masses of rich colour to be seen in a crowd on such occasions as the ceremonies connected with the Greek and Latin Easter festivals in Jerusalem.

In making the journey to Damascus the caravan of the party was composed of nine men, six horses, seven mules and two donkeys. The materials for many a glowing and vivid canvas were collected on the way. It was a curious and interesting coincidence that the artist and his wife spent the first anniversary of their wedding day in Cana of Galilee, a fact which imparts special interest to the picture representing Cana of Galilee, which will be found among the forty pictures on exhibition in Bond Street, all the immediate result of this tour. But the smaller studies, beautiful though they be, are of slight interest compared with the larger canvas, 11 ft. by 8 ft., upon which for twelve months the painter sought to concentrate all the human interest, all the sorrowful pathos of that dark hour which followed the Crucifixion. Darkness broods over Jerusalem, although in the distance the light is once again beginning to gleam over Calvary. The small group in the foreground of the picture arrests attention. The mother of Jesus, John the beloved disciple, and Mary Magdalene, followed by Mary the wife of Cleophas, are slowly making their way through the city to the home of John. Arrived at the summit of one of the many hills about Jerusalem, they obtain their first distant view of Calvary, and the disciple whom Jesus loved is gazing with sad and wistful eyes at the Cross, while he supports the mother of our Lord. Our illustration is the head of the Magdalene, the third figure in the group. Mr. Schmalz has affixed the following verses from St. John's Gospel to his painting:—

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

When Jesus, therefore, saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

Then said he to the disciple, Behold thy mother!

And from that hour that disciple took her into his own home.

The pictures are on view at the Dowdeswell Galleries in New Bond Street; and we are indebted to Messrs. Dowdeswell and Dowdeswell's, Limited, and Mr. Arthur Lucas, the joint proprietors of the copyright, for permission to publish our illustration.



Mary Magdalene.

(From Mr. Herbert Schmalz's painting, "The Return from Calvary.")



## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

### ONE SOUL, OR MANY?

#### THE LATEST WORD OF PSYCHOLOGY

M. ALFRED FOUILLÉE's article on Contemporary Psychology is no less interesting than the other articles which the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has of late from time to time published upon this subject. While M. Fouillée accepts as a proved fact that the human being is an aggregation of many beings brought into immediate communication with each other, that each cell is a little animal, and that the great organs, such as the heart, stomach, etc., are special groups associated with a view to the special needs of the general association of the whole, consequently, that the individuality which we recognise as one and human, is indeed made up of myriads of lesser individualities, his article is written with the general intention of a protest against what he considers to be the too hasty conclusions of M. Binet on the subject of multitudinous personalities included within one identity. M. Binet, it may be remembered, puts forward a theory in an article published not many months ago, that within each human being there are several distinct personalities, and he supported his statement by illustrations from well-known hypnotic experiments, the tendency of which was to show that though in a normal state of mental health, these distinct personalities were bound into a group, so closely united as to act like one individual, in states of mental disease they fell asunder, and could be so distinctly separated as to act in isolation turn by turn, and even to be brought into a state in which each had separate cognisance of the other, and inter-communication could be consciously maintained between them. M. Fouillée apparently is of opinion that this theory arises from an indistinctness of the prevailing conception of identity and consequent misapprehension of terms. This leads to an endeavour to define human consciousness and the grouping round it of forms of sensation and expression which constitute identity, and gives occasion for some extremely suggestive and interesting conclusions. Before touching them it is worth while to quote the following experiment made by M. Jules Janet, which illustrates the common starting ground of M. Binet and M. Fouillée.

#### DOUBLE CONSCIOUSNESS.

An hysterical subject with an insensitive limb is put to sleep, and is told, "After you wake you will raise your finger when you mean Yes, and you will put it down when you mean No, in answer to the questions which I shall ask you." The subject is then wakened, and M. Janet pricks the insensitive limb in several places. He asks, "Do you feel anything?" The conscious-awakened person replies with the lips, "No," but at the same time, in accordance with the signal that has been agreed upon during the state of hypnotisation, the finger is raised to signify "Yes." It has been found that the finger will even indicate exactly the number of times that the apparently insensitive limb has been wounded. M. Binet draws from this and cognate facts the conclusions that there are two personalities within the one individual, that one personality has a distinct consciousness of being hurt, and desires to express the fact, while the other has an equally distinct consciousness of being free from pain and expresses that fact. As a rule, power of expression is confined to the normal method of speech, and the personality which is in command of the organs of speech

is the only one which is able to make its sensation known. By furnishing a means of expression to the other personality you can obtain notifications at the same time of the co-existence of the two.

#### SUB-CONSCIOUSNESS.

M. Fouillée, on the other hand, draws from such an experiment the deductions that consciousness is not an indivisible entity, but rather an aggregation or harmony of sensations, of which some are dominant and some subordinate, and that the complete hierarchy of both is required to constitute the individual. He uses a musical illustration for his theory, and suggests a sonata, in which the dominant notes should be all artificially silenced, and the harmonies only heard. The sonata would be metamorphosed into a totally different musical production. Nevertheless, what is now heard had been there all the time; it is only thrown into prominence, and, as it were, changed proportion, by the suppression of the dominant notes. What you hear is not another sonata. It is an integral part of the first. Where M. Binet finds a second personality, M. Fouillée finds sub-consciousness, which, under normal conditions, constitutes only a part of the whole consciousness.

#### WHAT IS CONSCIOUSNESS?

The discussion of this part of the problem is the most fascinating section of M. Fouillée's article. "How," he asks, "do creatures arrive at being distinct from one another—at detaching themselves in the universe? How, above all, do they arrive at existence, not only in themselves, but for themselves, with the capacity of saying 'I'?" Contemporary psychology deprives us, he says, of the illusion of a definitely limited impenetrable and absolutely autonomous I. The conception of individual consciousness must be of an idea rather than of a substance. Though separate in the universe, we are not separate from the universe. "Continuity and reciprocity of action exist everywhere. This is the great law and the great mystery. There is no such thing as an isolated and veritably monad being, any more than there is such a thing as an indivisible point, except in the abstractions of geometry." If I were to venture to translate M. Fouillée's thought for him into one sentence, it would be simply that "I am an evanescent expression of the eternal unity." This doctrine, instead of liberating at death, as M. Binet's would, a number of individual souls, would lead us to regard death as a simple breaking away of the dividing sphere of self.

Space renders it impossible to do more than to let M. Fouillée speak for himself in a single paragraph. The last word of psychology at present, he says, is this:—

There is nothing so one that it is not multiple, nothing so mine that it is not also collective. It is the action of the all which continues in me instead of beginning in me. I serve, no doubt, to modify that action. I play my part, I take my share, but I could not play alone; it is only with the lips that I can cry—"I, I." I say, and it is enough. The immense orchestra of things will always reply to me, "We," and it will always cover my voice, lost in the infinite concert of the spheres. It is in *all the others* that we live and move and have our being and the others in us, since we co-operate in the universal work, since we know others, since we love them. I can neither feel alone, nor think alone, nor will alone, nor exist alone. And why complain of a law which, understood and accepted by our intelligence, becomes a law of solidarity—a law of universal brotherhood?

## THE CENSUS OF GHOSTS AND RELIGION.

## THE BEARING UPON THE CHRISTIAN FAITH.

THOSE persons of a religious turn who mock at our Census of Ghosts, should read the Rev. Henry Kendall's paper in the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for October. Mr. Kendall is a Congregational minister, who was my pastor when I lived at Darlington. He has for years patiently collected and studied the evidence of all the phenomena usually described as supernatural. In this article he replies to those good Christian Sadducees who impatiently ask, what is the use of it all? He says:—

Suppose that the ultimate verdict, not only of the Society for Psychical Research, but of intelligent men generally, shall be that in a considerable proportion of instances the strange sights seen and sounds heard which have been the subject of investigation, have an objective reality, and demonstrate the activity of what is ordinarily termed the supernatural within the sphere of human observation,—how do the facts compare with the statements of Scripture on the same subject?

I. First, it will have to be admitted that there is an invisible sphere peopled with intelligent life, and that there are spiritual beings who are ordinarily unseen to us, but who have power to manifest themselves to living men, and from time to time are doing this.

(a) If the judgment finally pronounced shall be affirmative it will have been scientifically demonstrated that there is a spirit in man capable of separation from the body, and of existence independent of it, and that this spirit, which is the real man, does actually survive the body's dissolution with augmented powers.

(b) Strong evidence is afforded by psychical phenomena, not only that the spirits of men survive the dissolution of the body, but that there are among them the prime distinctions of good and evil, happy and unhappy. It is shown in many cases that the disposition, whether kind or malign, displayed in this life, has been projected into the next.

(c) There are several strange and striking details connected with supernatural appearances, as recorded in Scripture, abundantly confirmed by facts we are now receiving through psychical research.

II. The power of foreseeing future events is one that Psychical Research shows to be frequently exercised, both by persons still living in the body and by departed spirits.

III. The proof of telepathy is pretty satisfactory, and a moment's reflection may serve to show the significance of it in reference to some of the most important aspects of religion. For it is the law which affirms the possibility of one mind influencing another, irrespective of distance, and apart from sensory organs. Christian experience has its own evidence of the reality of these higher influences, independent of scientific discoveries. But the Law of Telepathy, so far as it goes, harmonises with the transcendental teachings of religion, and removes the objection that there is nothing in ordinary experience to support the idea that mind can touch mind, and spirit answer to spirit, without any physical means of communication between them. It is shown that they can and do influence one another without this medium in common life, and a presumption arises that they will do the same in the spiritual life and in religious experience.

THE Rev. Joseph Cook has selected the photographing of apparitions, asserted as authentic by Mr. A. R. Wallace and Professor Crookes, as the latest reinforcement by science of the doctrine of Christ's resurrection. His lecture will be found in *Our Day* for October.

MR. TAYLOR INNES, in the *Contemporary Review* for November, criticises the evidence adduced in support of the Psychical Society's ghosts.

## WITCHCRAFT IN SCOTLAND.

THERE is an interesting article in the *Scottish Review* for October on Witchcraft in Scotland. The writer, Mr. F. Legge, enters into an elaborate calculation as to the number of women who were burned on the charge of witchcraft in the various epidemics that afflicted North Britain on that subject. He compiles the following statistics, from which it appears that no fewer than three thousand four hundred women were burned for witchcraft. Some of them were strangled before being burned, others were burned alive:—

In the 1st persecution, from 1590-1597,	50 per annum, or	350
" 2nd "	1640-1650, 100	" 1000
" 3rd "	1660-1663, 150	" 450
And during the remainder of the time		
(say from 1580 to 1680) that the		
persecution was really sharp, ... 20	"	1600
In all, ...		3400

It will be noticed that there was a cessation of these cruel judicial murders for ten years. That respite was secured to the witches by Cromwell. Mr. Legge says:—

When Cromwell made his attempt to unite England and Scotland under one system of law, his "Commissioners for the administration of Justice" found in their first circuit upwards of sixty prisoners awaiting trial for witchcraft. Most of these poor creatures had confessed, but on hearing how their confessions had been obtained, the commissioners directed that they should all be released. This proved to be the beginning of a more enlightened policy towards those accused of the crime, and during the continuance of Cromwell's supremacy but very few were burnt. "There is much witchery up and down our land," writes Robert Baillie regretfully; "the English be but too sparing to try it, but some they execute." It is with difficulty that the record of any executions can be found until the last two years of the English domination, when the impediments with which Cromwell had surrounded the execution upon witches of what was then facetiously called justice were in part removed. From 1658 to 1660 the trials began again, and thirty-eight women and two men were executed in Edinburgh and the neighbouring counties.

It was indeed time that Cromwell interfered.

The *Mercurius Politicus* tells us that in October, 1654, Cromwell's Commissioners found at Leith two women "who had been brought before the Kirk about the time of the armies coming into Scotland, and, having confessed, were turned over to the civil magistrate. The Court demanding how they came to be proved witches, they declared that they were forced to it by the exceeding torture they were put to, which was by tying their thumbs behind them, and, after hanging them up by them, two highlanders whipped them, after which they set lighted candles to the soles of their feet and between their toes, then burnt them by putting lighted candles in their mouths, and then burning them in the head. There were six of them accused in all, four of whom died of the torture. Another woman that was suspected, according to their thoughts, to be a witch, was twenty-eight days and nights with bread and water, being stript stark naked, and laid upon a cold stone, with only a haircloth over her. Others had hair shirts dipped in vinegar put on them to fetch off the skin." One is glad to find, on the same authority, that the judges ordered "the sheriff, ministers, and tormentors" responsible for this "Amboyna usage" to be brought before them, and we may hope that they were properly punished.

One curious fact which Mr. Legge brings out clearly is that while it was perfectly well known that witchcraft was practised by persons of quality, there was a kind of tacit contract between the nobles and the clergy that the charge should never be brought against a person of position.

## THEOSOPHY AND CHRISTIANITY.

BY MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

IN *Lucifer* for October 15th, Mrs. Besant replies to the question which has been often asked of late as to the difference between Theosophy and Christianity. Theosophy, she says, is the wisdom-religion or secret doctrine, our only knowledge of which comes from the messenger of its custodians, who was Madame Blavatsky. She laid down three fundamental propositions: First, a Principle beyond the reach of thought. It is the only reality appearing under two aspects, spirit and matter, in the manifested universe. Secondly, the eternity of the universe *in toto*. Thirdly, the obligatory pilgrimage of the human spirit round the cycle of incarnation, passing through all mental forms and acquiring individuality. Whatever clashes with these principles is not Theosophy. One part of the mission of Theosophy in Western Europe seems to be to vindicate the teachings of Jesus against the Church that bears His name. What Theosophy objects to in Christianity is, first, the allied doctrines of vicarious atonement and salvation by faith:—

The "forgiveness of sins" is part of the creed of all the Churches, but Theosophy proclaims Karma, the inviolable Law, the perfect Justice, by which every evil deed, as well as good, works out its inevitable result. Theosophy is somewhat too virile for the languid platitudinarians of our time.

The doctrines of everlasting rewards and punishments—"heaven" and "hell"—are totally incompatible with Theosophy, which teaches that man returns to earth-life again and again until he has exhausted all life's lessons and has evolved to human perfection, or has dropped out of the progressing race for this Manvantara.

The Pauline teaching of the subjection of women is, again, in antithesis to the complete equality of the sexes, as taught by Theosophy. The human self is sexless, and incarnates successively in male and female bodies during the long cycle of incarnation, gathering human experience in both alike. In one life a man, in another a woman, once more a man, and so on, life after life. Only thus can the human being be built up, the full stature of Humanity evolved. The condition of success is perfect loyalty; let the churches climb to the wisdom-religion, for it cannot descend to them.

So far Mrs. Besant. At the risk of being regarded as a languid platitudinarian, I must repeat that a religion which makes the repudiation of any forgiveness of sins one of its corner-stones is not a religion which will satisfy the human heart. It may be a sublime philosophy but it is no help, and in this world of struggle we can ill afford to dispense with any help which is as real as the experience of generations has shown the Christian doctrine to be to all sorts and conditions of men. Christianity does not deny either probation or retribution, and Theosophists, in assuming that it does, are cudgelling a Turk's head fashioned out of materials which the Christian Church has outgrown.

In reply to many correspondents who have written asking what books they should read to understand Theosophy, I have procured the following list from Mrs. Besant:—

## BOOKS FOR GENERAL INQUIRERS.

Students are advised to read the books in the following order:—

	s.	d.
Echoes from the Orient. By William Q. Judge ...	2	6
The Key to Theosophy. H. P. Blavatsky ...	6	0
Esoteric Buddhism. A. P. Sinnett ...	4	0

For more advanced students—

Isis Unveiled. H. P. Blavatsky ...	42	0
The Secret Doctrine. H. P. Blavatsky ...	42	0

## Ethical—

The Voice of the Silence. Translated by H. P. Blavatsky ...	2	6
The Bhagavad Gita. (American Edition.) ...	4	6

Those who want pamphlets only may select from the following (the Glossary will be found a useful appendix to any book):—

	s.	d.
Wilkesbarre Letters on Theosophy ...	0	6
Epitome of Theosophical Teachings. Wm. Q. Judge ...	0	3
Esoteric Basis of Christianity. W. Kingsland ...	0	4
The Higher Science. W. Kingsland ...	0	2
Theosophy and its Evidences. Annie Besant ...	0	3
Why I became a Theosophist. Annie Besant ...	0	4
The Sphinx of Theosophy. Annie Besant ...	0	3
The Theosophical Society and H. P. B. Annie Besant and H. T. Patterson ...	0	3
Short Glossary of Theosophical Terms. Annie Besant and Herbert Burrows ...	0	1
In Defence of Theosophy (the lecture delivered at St. James's Hall). Annie Besant ...	0	2
Theosophy and Occultism. G. R. S. Mead ...	0	2
Theosophy and Ethics. E. T. Sturdy ...	0	1

The English Theosophical monthly magazine is *Lucifer*, price 1s. 6d.; subscription 17s. 6d. per annum.

The above works can all be obtained at the offices of the Theosophical Publishing Society, 7, Duke Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.

A Shilling Manual on the "The Seven Principles of Man," by Annie Besant, is in the press. It will be followed by others on Re-incarnation and Karma.

## PICTURES OF ENGLAND AT THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE appeal to my readers which I inserted in the last number of the *REVIEW*, for co-operation in the preparation of the Comprehensive Survey of England at the close of the nineteenth century, has elicited a very general response. Correspondents, both in Scotland and in Ireland, have pointed out that the range should be widened, and that there is no reason to confine this picturesque survey to England; it would be just as interesting in Scotland and Ireland. That is no doubt true, but it "passes the wit of man to say," as Mr. Gladstone says, to suggest a word which will cover the three kingdoms and not make the title ridiculous. "Britain," which the Scot suggests is abhorrent to the Irish, "Great Britain and Ireland" is too long, the "United Kingdom" is absurd, and therefore it will have to remain as England. Scotland and Ireland can be worked independently. I have received offers of help from the following places:—

East Grinstead, Sussex  
Flamborough, Yorkshire  
Gifford, Ireland  
Glasgow  
Harlow, Essex  
Hetton-le-Hole, Fence Houses  
Kirkcudbright  
Leysburn, Yorkshire  
London: Stoke Newington  
Maldstone  
Manchester  
Merthyr Tydfil, Wales

Newton Abbot, South Devon  
Nottingham  
Plymouth  
Seaham Harbour, Co. Durham  
Slane, Co. Meath  
Shepton Mallet  
Swansea Valley  
Teignmouth  
Tunbridge Wells  
Weybridge  
Windsor

As additions are being made every day, I will wait for another month and then communicate with those who have offered assistance, and see if we cannot arrange some practical scheme which would add to the interest of life, and lay the foundation for a really valuable and accurate picture of the England of To-day.

## HOW WE MADE IT RAIN.

BY A MODERN RAIN-MAKER.

GENERAL DYRENFORTH, in the *North American Review* for October, describes the recent successful experiments carried on in the far west of America to produce rain by explosives. In the first part of his article he summarises the evidence which justifies the belief that heavy cannonading afterwards brought on rainstorms. Mr. Edward Power, in 1870, published a book called "War and the Weather," in which he mentioned 198 battles in the Civil War, including every battle of importance, which were followed by heavy rains. So inevitable was this, that the troops always prepared for having a wet bivouac after heavy firing. Soldiers prepared for it after every battle, and the wounded rejoiced especially, knowing that they would be drenched shortly after they fell. On one occasion the cannonading was objected to because it was so certain to bring on rain that it would interfere with the pursuit of the enemy. A New Zealand paper, in 1876, proposed to fire balloons, for the purpose of bringing rain, but it was not until last year that the task was seriously undertaken. General Dyrenforth, in August last, went off to Texas and established himself in the prairie, where there had been a drought of several months'

rear was to consist of a number of kites flown to a considerable height by electric wires, bearing dynamite cartridges suspended from them, to be fired high in the air. The third and main line was to consist of explosive balloons which would produce terrific "air-quakes" at intervals of one to two hours throughout the day, or during the continuance of the operation.

They began on August 8th and they finished on the 25th. The result was complete success of the most extraordinary description. The rain fell in torrents and the northern portion of the country received the most thorough watering it had had for three years. The storm extended over many hundreds of square miles. They not only brought on three heavy storms after their principal operations, but

not less than nine showers of much less importance fell during the sixteen days of our experiments; a most extraordinary occurrence in this locality, and especially at this season of the year. That these results are not produced at an excessive expense of material may be seen from the fact that in the entire series of experiments only two tons of iron, one ton of acid, one-fourth ton of potash and manganese, and one ton of rackarock powder and other explosives were consumed, none of which are expensive materials.

General Dyrenforth therefore believes that the concus-



From *Judge*, Oct. 17, 1891.

COUNTRY PARSON: There will be no donation party at my house this evening as long as my rain machine holds out. The last party almost ruined me.



From *Judge*, Oct. 17, 1891.

WHY are they firing guns over across the street; has the church paid off its debt? Oh, no; they are only firing off the rain machines because the rival church is going to have a picnic to-day.



From *Funny Folks*, Oct. 24, 1891.

duration and a lack of good rains for several years. The ranch where they located themselves was one of 300,000 acres; it was swept by heavy winds which rendered it difficult to manœuvre the balloons. The following was their plan of operation:—

We began operations with the following apparatus and materials:—Sixty-eight explosive balloons, 10 and 12 feet in diameter, having a capacity of 525 and 940 cubic feet each, respectively; three large balloons for making ascensions; 20,000 lb. of iron boring, and 16,000 lb. of sulphuric acid, together with generators and fittings for manufacturing 50,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas; 2,500 lb. of powdered chlorate of potash; 600 lb. of binoxide of manganese, with fifty retorts and suitable furnaces and fittings for generating 12,000 cubic feet of oxygen gas.

Material for making 100 strong cloth-covered kites was also brought from the East, as well as the ingredients for manufacturing several thousand pounds of rackarock powder and other high explosives. The party was also well supplied with electrical and meteorological instruments and apparatus.

The plan of operation was somewhat as follows: Three lines were to be formed, each some two miles in length, and placed about one-half mile apart. The first line to the windward was to consist of a large number of ground batteries, where heavy charges of dynamite and rackarock powder would be fired at frequent intervals. The next line to the

sions from explosions bring about rain by disturbing the upper currents, or by jarring the particles of moisture which hang in suspension in the air; and thirdly, by creating a magnetic fluid which gathers and condenses the water of the surrounding atmosphere.

This article is followed directly by a paper by Prof. Newcomb, in which he demonstrates conclusively that it is absolutely impossible to make rain in any such way. Prof. Newcomb's paper is chiefly valuable as an illustration of the positive assurance with which scientific men are ready to demonstrate that to be impossible which has already been done. The subject naturally lends itself to humorous treatment. I therefore produce one or two of the sketches with which the humorists of England and America have illustrated this expansion of man's control over nature.

MR. GEORGE DU MAURIER's illustrated story, "Peter Ibbetson," comes to a close in *Harper* for November.

THERE is an interesting account, by Mr. J. S. Curwen, in the *Sunday at Home* for November, of the congregational singing at St. James's, Holloway. The congregation is always crowded (2,500), there is no choir, and every one sings. There must be something in the air of Holloway. I noticed the same thing in the chapel at the gaol.

## THE APPLICATION OF HYPNOTISM.

BY DR. TUCKEY.

A SENSIBLE but by no means brilliant article upon a very fascinating subject is Dr. Tuckey's paper on the Application of Hypnotism, in the *Contemporary Review*. On the whole, Dr. Tuckey believes in hypnotism, and while he admits that there may be abuses, he does not think that it is accompanied by such great dangers as some people have asserted. He says:—

In the hands of a conscientious and experienced physician the use of hypnotism is, I believe, absolutely devoid of danger. This is my own experience; and last year I wrote to the chief exponents of the treatment on the Continent, in America, and in Great Britain and Ireland, asking them for their opinion on this subject. They all replied that they had never met with untoward results, and that they could not conceive the possibility of such results if proper care and judgment were used.

## WORSE THAN BULL-FIGHTS.

At the same time he speaks in the strongest terms as to the wickedness of the kind of public performances that are frequently given in this country.

A few weeks of exhibition will probably render such subjects unfit for any subsequent employment requiring application or reasoning power. Surely it is the duty of the State to protect these persons of unstable mental equilibrium from ruin of mind and body; and it should only be necessary to point out to the public that those platform exhibitions which appear so laughable entail the gradual degradation of the performers, to render such displays impossible in an enlightened country. The hypnotic performances which frequently disgrace our places of amusement are, to my mind, far more demoralising to the spectators than the ancient games of the Roman arena or the Spanish bull-fight.

## ITS USES.

Dr. Tuckey holds that hypnotism can be used with great effect in developing weak faculties, and calling latent powers into existence:—

It is found remarkably effective for the alleviation of pain, even in cases of incurable organic disease, such as cancer, heart disease, and locomotor ataxy; and for the relief of sleeplessness, prostration from overwork of mind or body, hysterical suffering, and such disturbances of nutrition as accompany anæmia and phthisis.

## HOW TO CURE A SMOKER.—

He tells the following story as an illustration of the suggestibility which sometimes accompanies a very slight degree of hypnosis:—

The patient, whom I may call Dr. A., a University professor and a member of several learned societies, was an inveterate smoker, and hardly to be found without a cigarette in his mouth, except when he was eating or sleeping. As he was a man of highly irritable and nervous temperament, and suffered from sleeplessness and atonic dyspepsia, such excessive smoking was the very worst thing for him. He knew well, and had been told by several medical men, that the habit was undermining his health and ruining his nerves, yet he found himself absolutely unable to give it up. I hypnotised him, and he fell into a state of languor resembling sleep, but without loss of consciousness. I then suggested to him that he should no longer have any desire for tobacco, and that he should feel much better for leaving it off. After a few minutes I aroused him, and found that he had a perfect recollection of every word I had said to him; but he remarked that previously, when his physicians had assured him that tobacco was poison to him and had advised him to give it up, he had mentally resented their assertions and their counsel, while now, under the influence of hypnotism, he felt that the words I had spoken were so convincing that it would be impossible to go against them. As a matter of fact, he at once gave up smoking, and I hear from him that he has felt no inclination to resume the habit.

## —AND A DRUNKARD.

In cases of dipsomania Dr. Tuckey has also been very successful. In one case he suggested to a drunkard that alcohol was poison to him, and that the taste of it in future would make him violently ill. He was unconscious when the suggestion was given him, and half an hour after he woke a glass of beer was given him. He was immediately violently sick, and for two months he remained a teetotaler. Three months afterwards he had an attack of pleurisy, and a friend made him take a glass of whiskey. He instantly threw it up, the fact being that the suggestion had rendered him incapable of holding any alcoholic drink. Dr. Tuckey closes his paper by declaring that women should never be hypnotised except in the presence of a responsible guardian or friend.

## AGAINST MADAME BLAVATSKY.

BY MR. MONCURE D. CONWAY.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, in an article entitled "Madame Blavatsky at Adyar," writes in the *Arena* for October on a subject which is much under discussion. Mr. Conway is evidently convinced that Madame Blavatsky was a fraud of the first magnitude. He says that when he visited her at Adyar he asked her point blank what was the truth about her miracles, and her answer is thus given:—

"Your questions shall be answered," said Madame Blavatsky. "You are a public teacher and ought to know the truth. It is glamour; people think they see what they do not see. That is the whole of it."

But this confession leaves something else to be explained, as it proved lately when I told my friend, Annie Besant, that Madame Blavatsky had admitted it was glamour. She reminded me of the power, still left unexplained, to cast the glamour.

Mr. Conway speaks sympathetically of the self-possession of Madame Blavatsky, who received him at Adyar at the very moment when she was in mortal combat with the Coulombs. The most interesting thing in his paper is an account which he gives of the *prestige* of Colonel Olcott in Ceylon. He thinks that if Colonel Olcott would fix his headquarters there, there would be a fair prospect of a fruitful alliance of Theosophy and Buddhism.

By lectures in which Ingersollism blends with Arnold's "Light of Asia," the Colonel brought about a sort of Buddhist revival. The Cingalese saw the Theosophists as wise men from the West, bringing frankincense and myrrh to the cradle of their prophet. Although their high priest, Sumangala, expressed disbelief in the Mahatmas, he valued the services of Colonel Olcott. He was especially moved by a request from this American for his permission to administer the *pansala* to another American. The ceremony took place at Madras. The two Americans, amid a crowd of witnesses, went through formulas unheard there since the ancient banishment of the Buddhists. "I take refuge in Buddha! I take refuge in religion! I take refuge in truth!" The Colorado doctor (Hartmann) pledged observance of the Five Precepts (*pansala*): abstinence from theft, lying, taking life, intoxicating drink, adultery. All of this has profoundly impressed the Buddhist world, but that is a world of humble people. It remains to be seen whether Theosophy, which has hitherto shown an affection for titles in India and London, is willing to take its place beside Buddha under his Bo tree, and share the lowliness of his followers. This may be rather hard after the rapid success of Theosophy in India, where in four years from its foundation (1879) it counted seventy-seven flourishing branches; but these are withering away under the Blavatsky scandals, and if Theosophy is to live it must "take refuge in Buddha!"



## IN PRAISE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

## AN ELECTION TRACT FOR UNIONISTS.

UNDER the title "The Twelfth Parliament of the Queen," the *Edinburgh Review* publishes a very interesting and carefully written article, which Unionist candidates would do well to read, and Unionist associations would do well to circulate before the next election. It is a survey of five years' administration of which any Government might be proud. The writer over-estimates the split caused by Mr. Parnell's fall, for he wrote, of course, before the death of Mr. Parnell changed everything. The reviewer is on safer ground when he sticks to history. He points out that the Government has been a Government of reform quite as much as a Government of law and order. The Conservatives are now advancing along those very lines of progress in which hitherto only Liberals and Radicals had ventured to tread. Although the Ministry was formed on a coalition, which the shrewdest observers thought would not last, it is stronger now than it was when it took office—not, it is true, in the constituencies, but in the enthusiasm of its supporters, and the confidence which it inspires on both sides. He then takes each branch of the Administration in turn, in order to prove that the present Parliament has been a great Parliament, and Lord Salisbury one of the most successful Prime Ministers of the reign.

## IRELAND.

Here is Ireland :—

As regards Ireland we may apply what test we choose. In every direction statistics prove the increased prosperity of the people. Increase of business on the Irish railways, both as regards passengers and goods, increased balances in Irish banks, an increase of some 25 per cent. in the last five years shown in the balances of Irish savings banks, agrarian crime diminished by one-half, evictions greatly decreased in number, and boycotting almost wholly abolished.

Irish tenants have, by the Land Act, obtained pecuniary advantages not enjoyed by any other class of men in this or any other country in the world. The Congested Districts Board has been established and endowed for consolidating small holdings, assisting emigration and migration, and the development of native industries.

## FINANCE.

Mr. Goschen, although unlucky in some things, has been a singularly successful Chancellor of the Exchequer :—

During the present Parliament the National Debt has been reduced by more than thirty-seven millions, a larger amount than has ever before been paid off in an equal length of time. By Mr. Goschen's Conversion scheme, the annual interest of the debt was reduced at once by one and a half millions; whilst in the year 1903 a further reduction of an equal amount will begin. He has taken 2d. in the pound off the income tax, 4d. in the pound off tobacco, 2d. in the pound off tea, he has reduced the duty upon currants and raisins from 7s. to 2s. per cwt.; he has removed altogether the duty on workmen's houses under £20 a year, and diminished it on houses of less than £60 a year. On the other hand, by the creation of his estate duty, a burden has been placed upon the owners of substantial property, and by the increase of the duties on spirits and beer he has largely augmented the national income without apparently depressing the trade in alcohol; for last year's consumption of alcoholic drinks exceeded what has ever before been achieved by this thrifty nation. The returns of the customs pointed to a steady revival of trade; "the year 1890 had topped all others in regard to the profits of the employer and the wages of the employed, and a penny in the pound on the income tax produces £2,300,000 per annum."

## GENERAL REFORM.

The Government has left its mark on English history in two marked respects: it has established Free Educa-

tion, and it has given the counties a system of democratic self-government as advanced as any Radical has ever sighed for.

When the various measures enacted by the present Parliament are passed in review, when the British elector contrasts his condition and the position of his country now with the state of things existing five years ago, he cannot but recognise that the nation has grown with the lapse of time. He sees that it has been an era of peace and of progress. He is a citizen of a richer nation; one which has less debt, one where the poor are less taxed, yet which possesses a more powerful army and navy than ever before. He has grown also in the privileges of citizenship. In county, as in borough, he chooses the managers of his local affairs. In short, his country is richer, stronger, more popularly governed than it used to be. He has enjoyed five years of order and peace, and of progress, and of progress of the very kind most dear to men who hold the principles of the Liberal or Radical party.

## PETS ON BOARD MEN-OF-WAR.

MISS CONSTANCE EAGLESTONE gives an interesting account of life on board a man-of-war. She was forty-eight hours on board the *Phaeton*, and she seems to have made good use of her time. Miss Eaglestone gives us the following information about pets on board our men-of-war :—

The *Phaeton* has a lamb which wears a blue ribbon on Sunday, but even thus adorned it does not seem to meet all requirements, and great anxiety was expressed to secure another favourite; its nature, however, was a difficulty. Monkeys are not popular; they are mischievous, and gnaw through the ropes. Goats were not judged sufficiently original, and no one much inclined to dogs, cats, canaries, parrots, or dormice. Of course the word "pets" brought up various stories, but as all the more interesting were stranger than truth, they shall be omitted. Captain Grenfell, of the *Cockatrice*, was great in this direction. He once brought a beautiful little ibex from the Soudan, which got so bewildered at "losing its geography," that it took to excessive eating of an indiscriminate nature. Boots were a favourite dish, a sailor's hat did not come amiss, an occasional meal was made off the anchor, and it would have doubtless tried its teeth on a torpedo if that had been included in the armament of a despatch-boat. An ostrich was another favourite, and stood sentinel behind Captain Grenfell's chair at dinner, reaching over for a cutlet or a chestnut as he felt inclined. A dingo, or prairie dog, belonging to Captain Jolliffe, of the *Antelope*, was another member of the pet family. The instincts of its race led it to trample out fire in its native land, and the sailors used to amuse themselves by throwing a burning newspaper on the deck, which Dingo would promptly stamp into tinder, barking wofully if he were held back, for fear the flames should get ahead of him and set his floating home in a blaze. A former admiral of the Mediterranean Fleet aimed beyond such small deer, and set up a bear, which succeeded very well till it gave way to a weakness for excessive bathing. The passion grew upon him till he lost all self-control, disregarded every ship's regulation intended alike for bear and man, bathed in hours and out of hours, by day and by night, dark and light, from port, starboard, and overboard. No season was out of season for him; he would toss his great carcass over the side, take his tub, and then, swimming back, would put up a great imploring paw, and beg for a rope's end, by which he might climb in again. In vain the admiral threatened court-martial, cats-of-nine tails and death at the hands of the headsman with an axe and various kinds of blocks—are they not all, with many more, kept on board every ship ready for every emergency? In vain, for, as has been said, bruin continued to swim recklessly towards his doom. Several times the admiral stopped the fleet to lower a boat and pick up his bear; a day came when impatience prevailed over affection; he steamed away, and the victim was seen on board no more.

## CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

By MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Justin McCarthy pays a farewell tribute to his late leader. He identified himself with Mr. Parnell's little party of eight or ten members before Mr. Butt's death, and he stayed with him through many dark days and grim fortunes. The only time when Mr. Parnell lost heart was after the Phoenix Park murders.

For a moment, Mr. Parnell seemed desponding—almost despairing. "It is always like this in Ireland," he said more than once; "whenever she seems to come near the attainment of her desire, some calamity for which she is not responsible strikes in between her and her hope." I have thought of that saying since then.

Mr. McCarthy tells us that he still holds to what was at one time a rather commonly held belief as to the cause of Mr. Parnell's mysterious disappearance from public life.

I had a theory then, and I have it still, about Mr. Parnell's occasional disappearances from public life. I have always thought that he knew at certain times that the wear and tear of nervous power was becoming too much for him—that he felt he must withdraw himself from active life for a short time; and that he believed the risk of any misconception or misconstruction was less than the risk of carrying on his public duties at a time when his nerves were positively not equal to the work.

Mr. McCarthy's estimate of Mr. Parnell is interesting and somewhat subtly expressed. He says he was a man of commanding intellect, but anything but an intellectual man.

He had not the slightest interest in what are called "problems of life." I never heard from him a word that appertained to anything metaphysical or psychological, or to any form of self-analysis—that morbid pastime of the age—or analysis of any life-problem whatever. He had but a slight and general knowledge of history.

The whole of the literary and artistic side of life was dark to him. He had, however, the instinct and genius of a commander-in-chief.

The more exciting the crisis, the more severe the responsibility, the brighter and calmer became the intellect of our commander-in-chief. We knew we could always trust to his judgment then.

It was Parnell's skill, foresight, and good fortune which enabled him to turn the very hatred of the English Parliament into a means of bringing Ireland back to the ways of Parliamentary agitation.

Mr. Parnell was a man who had no faith in the possibility of success for the Irish national cause by an armed insurrection. I have often heard him say that an armed insurrection is a hopeless business in a country which has no mountains inland. Mountains round the coast-line only, and a flat country all between, make guerilla warfare hopeless, he used to point out, and give the struggle into the hands of the Imperial enemy with his ironclads and his long-range guns.

The thought that came latest up in Mr. Parnell's mind was the idea that if the Irish Nationalists could compel England, and especially the English democracy, to listen to what they had to say for Ireland, the English democracy would soon be converted to our cause. Mr. Parnell had at that time, and for years after, a great faith in the ultimate justice of English public opinion. He was patient, and quite willing to await results.

"It will all come right in the end," he used to say. "They will find that we have a real political purpose in what we are doing, and they will do us justice yet." I have heard and read a great deal about Mr. Parnell's ingrained hatred for England and the English. I never learned anything of the kind from any words of his, until the days of Committee Room No. 15. He was a cool and critical

observer of national peculiarities here, there, and everywhere, and his criticisms were unusually keen and just. He often criticised English ways as he criticised Irish ways or French or American ways, but of ingrained hatred to England I, at least, knew nothing. Some of his followers owned to such a feeling, and declared that they could not help it. I never heard him say anything of the kind. He appeared to me to have had hardly any antipathies. He was possessed by one great idea—"possessed," in the old sense—the idea of carrying Home Rule for Ireland. He always told me that when Home Rule was carried he hoped very soon to be able to retire into private life. So practical was his turn of mind that he told me some years ago he had been studying the famous old building in College Green, and that he feared it would be found wholly unsuited for the purposes of a modern Irish Parliament. "We must sit there for a session or two," he said, "for the sake of the historic association; but I fear that we shall then have to find out some other place—perhaps to build a new place altogether."

## THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL ON LABOUR.

By THE REV. CANON SCOTT HOLLAND.

In the *Economic Review* for October, the Rev. Canon Scott Holland publishes a brief article criticising the Pope's Encyclical on the Condition of Labour. While recognising the great position and venerable character of the Pope, Mr. Scott Holland is not satisfied with the Encyclical. He says:—

At the close of it, why is it that we put it down with a touch of grave disappointment? Perhaps the very solemnity of the occasion, the very loftiness of the claims, the imposing weight of responsibility, all serve to aggravate this disappointment. They intensify our sense that, somehow, the actual effect upon us has been slight; that we have not gained any clear step; that we are not further forward on our way; that our real problems have only been skirted, not assailed; that after all that the old man, in his goodness, has said, we must go back and work out the weary heart of the problem for ourselves. We have not got on—that is what we clearly feel. We have not gone behind the difficulty. A great many kind and wise things have been said. There is no attempt to examine, or correct, or criticise, or sift the principle by which property has now become distributed; or to consider whether this distribution be that which the abstract theory of ownership would sanction; or to determine the limitation of the ownership, and the nature of its relations to the common weal. Yet, for all reformers who seek to oppose out-and-out Socialism, *this* is exactly the heart of the problem.

The weakness of the Encyclical is that it never seems to contemplate the existence of the problems of modern industrial society. It assumes that the State settles things in a patriarchal sort of fashion, which gives a far-away, old-fashioned, dreamy tone to all that it says. The Pope throws out propositions which are disquieting and raises difficulties which he does not answer. Mr. Scott Holland also objects to the Pope's resting the right of private ownership on the pre-existence of the State.

Now, this makes the whole treatment of the State by the Pope somewhat thin, legal, superficial. It is often spoken of as if it were only a needful apparatus by which individualism secures itself from peril, and advances its own interests. It sinks to the level of mere police. But it is surely too late in the day to face the tremendous pressure of the present industrial crisis with any fanciful picture of a "natural" private ownership which has never had any real existence; nor can we expect the State to bear the strain laid upon it by the demands of immense labouring populations, unless it be itself rooted fast and firm into those deep and vital secrets which hold all men together in a corporate whole, and create in them a mutual obligation, and bind them to a common task.

## LOCAL GOVERNMENT IN IRELAND.

BY THREE IRISHMEN.

It is odd to have to go to the *Scottish Review* for a scheme of reformed Local Government for Ireland, but those who look up Mr. William O'Connor Morris's article will find much in it that is useful. Mr. Morris hates Home Rule, and detests Mr. Chamberlain's councils as much as Mr. Gladstone's statutory Parliament.

MR. W. O'CONNOR MORRIS.

He believes it to be possible to create Local Government in Ireland without in any way impairing the central authority. His scheme, in brief, is somewhat Irish, for he begins by telling us that the grand juries beyond all question perform all their duties well, being intelligent and efficient bodies. This is preparatory to the promulgation of the following scheme of reform:—

Taking the counties as a first unit, I would deprive the Grand Jury in every Irish county of its present administrative and fiscal powers, confining it to the jurisdiction which it has in England, and cutting off what is an excrescence only; and I would transfer its powers, with a single exception, that of presenting for malicious injuries, to a popular elective Assembly, giving this, too, large additional powers, to be briefly set forth hereafter. This body, as in the cases of England and Scotland, ought to be designated as the County Council, and the first question is as to its constitution. Its members should be chosen for the districts they would represent, by all the ratepayers, without exception. I would certainly place on every County Council a specified number of men of substance—say from £400 a year upwards—to be elected separately, but by an unrestricted vote, in order specially to represent property, and to form a conservative element in the County Council. Except only the deciding on malicious injuries, and on the compensation to be bestowed for them, which, being evidently a judicial function, ought to belong to the County Court Judge, I would give it, I have said, the whole series of administrative and fiscal powers at present possessed by the Grand Jury; and, subject to the control of the Central Government, it should therefore have in every county the management and care of public buildings, of bridges, roads, and similar works, with full power to impose local rates, and to borrow, when required, for these purposes. It should have a right to receive evidence on private and local bills of all kinds, and thus to get rid of a real grievance and of a source of vexatious expense; and its reports in this matter, if confirmed by the authority of the Central Government, ought to have the efficacy of a private Act of Parliament, of course, when put in the form of a law. The County Council besides ought to have a right, if this were the wish of the ratepayers on the spot, to set up local Boards for arterial drainage, and local Boards to promote sea-fisheries, subject to the approval of the Board of Public Works, as the agency of the Central Government, a distinct improvement on the existing system; and it ought to be able, under certain conditions, to establish the system of education of a primary kind in local areas, which the majority of the ratepayers, reckoned by their different communions, deemed most acceptable.

He would extend the municipal franchise in Ireland to all ratepayers. He would abolish the *ex-officio* members of the boards of guardians, but would seat on the board a certain number of wealthy ratepayers elected by a special vote, and he would compel every possessor of land, however small it may be, to pay the poor rate. The Local Government Board would have a right to control the councils and municipalities as it now has the control of the boards of guardians. He would open all the local boards of Dublin to members chosen by the county councils, in order to infuse an element racy of the soil into the agency of the State. The constabulary would, of course, remain in the hands of the Castle.

SIR STEPHEN E. DE VERE.

It is a characteristic fact that no Liberal has anything to say on the Irish Local Government Bill which Mr. Balfour has promised. Mr. T. W. Russell and Mr. O'Connor Morris are Unionists, and the only other writer who deals with the subject in the current reviews is a thoroughgoing Conservative. Sir Stephen E. de Vere, who writes in the *Contemporary*, refuses absolutely to admit the need for any Local Government Bill, and takes up his parable against it in the following uncompromising terms:—

I decline to admit as a hypothesis that the Irish Local Government Bill must be brought in, or that it must necessarily pass if brought in, and I think it unwise to give the measure the half-sanction of trying to improve it. I have read letters and speeches of able and well-intentioned men suggesting various means of rendering the measure less immediately dangerous, and I do not believe that they are practically possible, or that if carried they would be efficient. I propose to show, first, that the "safeguards" suggested, being in direct contravention of the principle of assimilation to English legislation promised by the Government, would, if insisted on, be almost certainly fatal to the Bill, and will be abandoned by Ministers, as Disraeli surrendered the "fancy franchises" which were to have safeguarded the Reform Bill of 1867; secondly, that if passed they would be a source of danger, not safety; thirdly, that they could not be permanently sustained—a Radical Government would throw them overboard with scorn, and Conservative Governments, following precedents, would surrender them, bit by bit, inch by inch, to new waves of agitation, and the fancied exigencies of party combinations; fourthly, that elective Councils, even though it were possible to confine their functions to those now exercised by Grand Juries, would be fatal to the best interests of Ireland; fifthly, that the Bill, whether safeguarded or not, would complete the social dislocation already unhappily existing, and finally accomplish the separation of classes; sixthly, that the disfranchisement of the educated classes is a short-sighted and unstatesmanlike policy, fatal to the well-being of society, and fraught with ruin to the moral as well as to the material interests of the State; lastly, that the measure in its ultimate and perhaps not far distant development must lead to separate legislatures for England and Ireland.

MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

Mr. T. W. Russell, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, explains his views on the Irish Local Government question. Mr. Russell does not pretend to like the idea of a Local Government Bill, but he is frank enough to recognise that Ministers cannot help themselves. Therefore, as there has to be a Local Government Bill, Mr. Russell tells us the kind of bill he thinks would minimise the dangers inseparable from any transfer of authority from the landlords to the people.

My idea of an Irish Local Government Bill amounts simply to this:—

(a) County Councils elected on a rate-paying franchise, which shall not wholly place the management of county affairs in the hands of those who contribute little or nothing to the rates.

(b) The handing over to these elective bodies the entire of the fiscal duties now devolving upon grand juries.

(c) The substitution of district councils for the presentment sessions, and the handing over to these bodies of all such work as the administration of the Sanitary Acts, the Cattle Diseases Acts, and matters that concern a smaller area than the county at large.

He suggests that one-third of the new councils should consist of the highest cess payers in their respective districts.

## THE PROSPECTS OF ENGLISH ROYALTY.

BY MR. H. LABOUCHERE, M.P.

MR. LABOUCHERE is not exactly a person whom I should expect to figure in an American review as a believer in monarchy; but the colleague of the late Mr. Bradlaugh seems to think, in his contribution to the *Forum*, that a Republic is as dead in England as Queen Anne. This, perhaps, is an exaggeration, but he says several things in this article that are well worth quoting.

## THE QUEEN'S FORTUNE.

Take, for instance, this about the Queen's private savings:—

An Act was recently passed enabling the Queen to make a will, as she was not before this supposed to be the possessor of any property, and the impression prevails that she has effected large savings. This is not the case. Although she has for many years lived in retirement, her expenditure has not materially decreased, for the *mise en scène* of royal pageantry is still kept up. She has expended considerable sums upon the purchase of the estates of Osborne and Balmoral, and their maintenance falls on her. She has, too, made considerable monetary presents to her daughters on their marriages, so that, although she inherited £250,000 from a silly person who left her this amount, her private fortune is comparatively small. Two years ago Lord Salisbury's government submitted to Parliament a proposal to endow her grandchildren. A committee of the House of Commons was appointed to consider this demand, when it was decided that provision ought only to be made for the children of the Prince of Wales. The committee was informed, under a pledge of secrecy, of the total value of Her Majesty's investments. As I was a member of the committee, I cannot, of course, violate this pledge; but I do not think that I am breaking confidence in saying that the amount was surprisingly small.

## THE PRINCE'S FINANCE.

Mr. Labouchere has also something to say concerning the alleged difficulties of the Prince of Wales.

The exact financial position of the Prince of Wales is not known. There have been rumours that he is greatly in debt, but I question their correctness. When the Prince came of age, he became possessed of the accumulations realised during his minority from the Duchy of Cornwall. A portion of them was expended in the purchase of the Sandringham estate, and the remainder became his. With this nest egg, with an income of £110,000 per annum, one of £10,000 for his wife, a separate provision for his children, and with Marlborough House kept up for him at the public cost, there seems no reason why his expenditure should outrun his means. His hospitalities are not greater than those of the French President, who, with less than half his income, does not get into debt. All things considered, our royal family is rather above the average of royal families.

## THE POPULARITY OF H.R.H.

Speaking of the popularity of the Prince, he says:—

The hold of Louis Philippe over the French *bourgeoisie* was mainly due to his sleeping in the same bed as his wife, and what this marital couch was to him the "Leaves from the Highlands" have been to the Queen. The popularity of the Prince of Wales is of a different kind. Nature has endowed him, as it did Charles II., with great tact. Like that monarch, in his relations with all sorts and conditions of men and women with whom he is brought in contact, he always says the right thing, and says it in a hearty and cheery way, as though its utterance were a pleasure. He presides over charity dinners, lays foundation-stones, sits through scientific oratory, opens bazaars, and dances at balls with unflagging zeal. He is eclectic in his surroundings. A few years ago he devoted himself greatly to American girls, as their exotic independence and freedom from conventionality pleased him. They have now been put aside, and he

has developed a curious taste for vulgar and ostentatious *parvenus* of doubtful antecedents and nondescript nationality. This has caused heart-burnings amongst those who deem that they ought by right of birth to be his associates; but it is a matter of absolute indifference to others. A few months ago he figured in a court of law as a baccarat player where cheating had been suspected; and when it came out that he himself had provided the counters with which the game was played, he was lectured and prayed for by the "unco guid," although I confess that I failed to see the difference between playing at baccarat and keeping race-horses. The general feeling was, that it might be well for him so to arrange his amusements as to manage to keep out of the law courts; but his popularity has not permanently suffered.

## A PLEA FOR A PINCHBECK CROWN.

On the whole, Mr. Labouchere concludes that such a monarchy as ours is not without its advantages. It will last, he thinks, if the throne is covered with cotton-velvet, and if gilt and paste be substituted for the gold and diamonds of the crown. He does not say this in so many words, but that is what he is driving at when he says that if the sovereign becomes the hereditary figurehead of the nation with a salary like President Carnot and without the silly ceremonial of a court he sees no reason why the monarchy should not endure for many a year. He sums up the whole matter as follows:—

But the monarchy is likely to survive these changes. Its abolition is not within the area of practical politics, nor will it be so long as those who have at heart its continuance are wise in their generation. The monarchy has devoted adherents amongst the upper classes on account of its social aspect; the middle classes like it because they have a notion that it is respectable; the artisans and the agricultural labourers have grievances that touch them more closely, and a change from a monarchy to a republic would not so directly benefit them as the removal of these grievances. At Radical gatherings, whilst I have never observed any ardent desire to sing "God Save the Queen," I have never heard any desire expressed to substitute a republic for our present system. Were a parliamentary candidate to address an electoral meeting on the advantages of a republic, he would be deemed a tilter at a windmill, and he would be requested to favour his hearers with his views upon more practical and more immediate issues.

THE *Century* for November begins a new volume; as usual, it is superbly illustrated. There is the best portrait of Mr. Russell Lowell I have seen, and, as the frontispiece, there is a wonderful engraving of Michael Angelo's Sibyls of Cumæ and Delphi. The number is very strong in art. Mr. Stillman leads off with a paper on Michael Angelo, and Mr. Carl Mar gives an account of Adolf Menzel, whom he regards as one of the greatest of modern German artists. Mr. Millet, in a brief paper, states what he thinks the Americans are doing in art: and Mr. John Muir, in an admirable, illustrated paper, tells us all about King's River Cañon, which is the Californian rival of the Yosemite Valley. The most interesting historical paper is Mr. Colman's account of the San Francisco Vigilance Committees. He was the chairman of these famous institutions in 1851, '56, '77. Mr. Steven Pratt gives us samples of Mazzini's letters to the Ashursts, dealing chiefly with the revolutionary struggle in Italy in 1848. The occasional poetry is varied and in greater quantity than ever. The article on "Southern Womanhood as affected by the War," by Mr. W. F. Tillet, of Nashville University, compares with advantage with the article on the same subject in the *New England Magazine* for October. Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Balesier begin the new serial. The story begins in America, and the scene is shifting to India.

## JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

AS A POET. BY ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR, in the *Forum* for October, gives what his American editor calls "An English Estimate of Lowell." The Archdeacon thinks that Lowell will be remembered on both sides of the Atlantic long after most of those are forgotten who now occupy a far larger share than he did of public attention. Mr. Lowell might have been greater if in some respects he had been less. There was a lack of concentration of his genius in any one channel, but he was a finished specimen of the ideal of the man who regards it as his duty to make the most of the intellect which God has given him. As one of those who guided politics and moulded political thought he was incomparably more powerful than the professional rulers and politicians. More than most men he strengthened the blessed influences which bind England and America together. Archdeacon Farrar doubts whether his prose writings will live, but he was one of the first poets among the famous Americans of this generation. It is as a poet he will be remembered in the years that are to come.

The chief element of his strength, and not of his weakness, was the intensity of that moral sympathy which makes his best poetry distinctly didactic. The best chords of his lyre are exactly those in which he means to preach.

Summing up Mr. Lowell's defects, Archdeacon Farrar says that in some of his poems he lacks the absolute independence which places men among the very greatest. He was sometimes defective in distinctness, in symmetry, and in melody. He also complains that with some of his poems a clear and definite impression was left lacking, but surely if ever Archdeacon Farrar failed in choosing an illustration to convey his meaning he has done so in selecting "A Parable" as an illustration of the lack of clearness and definite impression. Very few poems ever written seem to me to convey a clearer impression.

## AS A TEACHER.

One who was a student in Hartford during 1876-77 contributes to *Scribner's Magazine* for November an account of the way in which Lowell taught his class.

To that time my experience of academic teaching had led me to the belief that the only way to study a classic text in any language was to scrutinise every syllable with a care undisturbed by consideration of any more of the context than was grammatically related to it. Any real reading I had done, I had had to do without a teacher. Mr. Lowell never gave us less than a canto to read, and often gave us two or three. He never, from the beginning, bothered us with a particle of linguistic irrelevance. Here before us was a great poem—a lasting expression of what human life had meant to a human being, dead and gone these five centuries. Let us try, as best we might, to see what life had meant to this man; let us see what relation his experience, great and small, bore to ours; and, now and then, let us pause for a moment to notice how wonderfully beautiful his expression of this experience was. Let us read, as sympathetically as we could make ourselves read, the words of one who was as much a man as we, only vastly greater in his knowledge of wisdom and beauty. That was the spirit of Mr. Lowell's teaching. It opened to some of us a new world. In a month I could read Dante better than I could ever learn to read Greek, or Latin, or German.

There are few things less favourable to literary culture than written examinations; they are almost unmitigated, if quite necessary, evils. Perhaps from unwillingness to degrade the text of Dante to such use, Mr. Lowell set us, when we had read the *Inferno* and part of the *Purgatorio*, a paper consisting of nothing but a long passage from Massimo d'Azeglio, which we had three hours to translate. This task we performed as best we might. Weeks passed,

and no news came of our marks. At last one of the class, who was not quite at ease concerning his academic standing, ventured, at the close of a recitation, to ask if Mr. Lowell had assigned him a mark. Mr. Lowell looked at the youth very gravely, and inquired what he really thought his work deserved. The student rather diffidently said that he hoped it was worth sixty per cent. "You may take it," said Mr. Lowell; "I don't want the bother of reading your book."

The last time I spoke to him was on his seventieth birthday. A public dinner had been given him, and in the speeches his public life and works had been rehearsed from beginning to end. But not a word had been said of his teaching. After dinner I told him that this omission had meant much to me, that to me he would always be chiefly the most inspiring teacher I had ever had. His face lighted with the old quizzical smile, and I could not tell quite how much he was in earnest when with old urbanity he answered, "I'm glad you said that. I've been wondering if I hadn't wasted half my life."

## AS AN EDITOR.

The most interesting article upon Russell Lowell which appears in the magazines this month is that which appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, and gives an account of Mr. Lowell's *Pioneer*, the first magazine Mr. Lowell edited. There are some characteristic specimens of Lowell's earlier criticisms, among others a somewhat severe analysis of Lord Macaulay as a writer. "He has thoughts enough, but no thought. He galvanises his subjects until they twitch with seeming life, but he has not the power of calling back the spirit and make it give answers from the deep."

The article in the *Edinburgh Review* is appreciative and critical. It was written before Mr. Lowell's last illness, and has a prefatory page noting that the requiem which has been raised in the memory of the departed has not been broken by a single discordant note. The article is one of the best which has been written on Mr. Lowell as a writer, and that is saying a great deal.

The article in the *North American* on Mr. Lowell is not particularly noteworthy.

**A New Use for Old Pianos.**—In *The Girl's Own Paper* there is the following suggestion, which may possibly be useful to some of my readers:—

There came into my possession, many years ago, a very old-fashioned upright piano. We found a place for it in my study, more for the beauty and quaintness of the case, which was of rosewood, and of the usual excellent workmanship, than from any hope of deriving comfort from any sweet music the mellow ivories might produce. It was old, and its time and power for discoursing sweet music were past and gone; try as we would, by a new string here and another there, it refused to send out any but shrill and discordant notes, and in despair we locked it up. And so it might have stood for many years to come, pleasant to look upon, but utterly useless, had it not been that a good many books were scattered about the house and demanded a case. While trying to reconcile ourselves to parting with the piano to make room for the bookcase, the thought struck us, "Surely this would make a splendid bookcase if its inside could be bodily taken out without injury to the frame?" We sent for a workman, who saw the possibility of doing this for us at a moderate sum, and the result is that we have a beautiful piece of furniture and bookcase combined. The upper part, consisting of about two-thirds of the height, contains three shelves for books, and a writing-desk—the former keyboard—running the whole depth and width of the piano, while the under third forms a famous cupboard for manuscripts and magazines.



## DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA.

A LETTER FROM MR. RUSSELL LOWELL.

MR. JOEL BENTON, in the *Century* for November, publishes a letter sent him by Mr. Russell Lowell on January 17th, 1876. Mr. Lowell had been severely attacked by his countrymen for the freedom with which he had exposed certain abuses of the democratic Government. Mr. Benton had defended him, and Mr. Lowell wrote to thank him for his defence. The following are the salient passages of the letter. "The World's Fair," to which he alludes, was a brief poem in which he satirised American corruption:—

At my time of life one is not apt to vex his soul at any criticism, but I confess that in this case I was more than annoyed, I was even saddened. For what was said was so childish, and showed such shallowness, such levity, and such dulness of apprehension both in politics and morals on the part of those who claim to direct public opinion (as, alas! they too often do) as to confirm me in my gravest apprehensions. I believe "The World's Fair" gave the greatest offence. They had not even the wit to see that I put my sarcasm into the mouth of Brother Jonathan, thereby implying and meaning to imply that the common sense of my countrymen was awakening to the facts, and that *therefore* things were perhaps not so desperate as they seemed.

I had just come home from a two years' stay in Europe, so it was discovered that I had been corrupted by association with foreign aristocracies! I need not say to you that the society I frequented in Europe was what it is at home, that of my wife, my studies, and the best nature and art within my reach. But I confess that I was embittered by my experience. Wherever I went I was put on the defensive. Whatever extracts I saw from American papers told of some new fraud or defalcation, public or private. It was sixteen years since my last visit abroad, and I found a very striking change in the feeling toward America and Americans. An Englishman was everywhere treated with a certain deference: Americans were at best tolerated. The example of America was everywhere urged in France as an argument against republican forms of government. It was fruitless to say that the people were still sound when the body politic which draws its life from them showed such blotches and sores. I came home, and instead of wrath at such abominations I found banter. I was profoundly shocked, for I had received my earliest impressions in a community the most virtuous, I believe, that ever existed. . . . In the Commonwealth that built the first free school and the first college, I heard culture openly derided. I suppose I like to be liked as well as other men. Certainly I would rather be left to my studies than meddle with politics. But I had attained to some consideration, and my duty was plain. I wrote what I did in the plainest way, that he who ran might read, and that I hit the mark I aimed at is proved by the attacks against which you so generously defend me. These fellows have no notion what love of country means. It is in my very blood and bone. If I am not an American, who ever was?

I am no pessimist, nor ever was. . . . What fills me with doubt and dismay is the degradation of the moral tone. Is it or is it not a result of Democracy? Is ours a "government of the people by the people for the people," or a Kakistocracy rather, for the benefit of knaves at the cost of fools? Democracy is, after all, nothing more than an experiment like another, and I know only one way of judging it—by its results. Democracy in itself is no more sacred than monarchy. It is Man who is sacred; it is his duties and opportunities, not his rights, that nowadays need reinforcement. It is honour, justice, culture, that makes liberty invaluable, else worse than worthless, if it mean only freedom to be base and brutal. As things have been going lately, it would surprise no one if the officers who had Tweed in charge should demand a reward for their connivance in the evasion of that popular hero. I am old enough to remember many things, and what I remem-

ber I meditate upon. My opinions do not live from hand to mouth. And so long as I live I will be no writer of birthday odes to King Demos any more than I would be to King Log, nor shall I think *our* cant any more sacred than any other. Let us all work together (and the task will need us all) to make Democracy possible. It certainly is no invention to go of itself any more than the perpetual motion.

## THE REFERENDUM.

WHAT IT MEANS AND HOW IT WORKS.

THERE is an interesting article in the *English Historical Review* for October, on the "Early History of the Referendum," by the Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge. The interest in the evolution of the Referendum is confined to scholars and historians. The practical value of Mr. Coolidge's paper to the ordinary reader lies in the following succinct explanation of what the Referendum is and how it works:—

The Referendum now means that laws passed by the legislature are to be laid before the body of voters for final acceptance or rejection. In some cases only laws on certain subjects, e.g. financial matters, must be so voted on; in some cases all laws must be so voted on if the legislature so decides, or a petition in favour of its being voted on is presented by a certain number of citizens (*facultative Referendum*); in others, all laws on all subjects must be submitted to a popular vote (*obligatory Referendum*). The principle which underlies each of these varieties is that the people, and not the legislature, ought to have the last word in legislation. In its present form we first find it in 1818 in Schwyz and Zug, when, for various reasons, they abolished, after the Sonderbund war of 1842, their *Landsgemeinden* or primary assemblies of all citizens. Neuchâtel is credited with having invented, in 1858, the Referendum in its application to certain classes of laws only (financial, Vaud in 1861 with the discovery of the facultative, and Baselland in 1863 with that of the obligatory form. The very democratic constitution adopted by Zürich in 1869 is believed to have done much to popularise the system, so that Freiburg is said to be the only canton into which it has not yet been introduced in any form. Finally, in 1874, the Referendum made its appearance for the first time in the Federal constitution, the "facultative" form being adopted, by which any federal law and all non-urgent federal resolutions must be submitted to a popular vote if a petition to that effect is presented, signed by 30,000 Swiss citizens, being qualified voters, or by eight cantons (clause 89 of the Federal Constitution). There were, we learn from an official return published last January, 144 federal laws, etc., passed by the Federal Assembly between 1874 and 1890. In twenty-two cases only was the Referendum system set in motion; in thirteen of these the law in question was rejected by the people, in nine approved. In the end the Referendum appears in a new shape no longer as a means whereby the sovereign legislates directly, but as a method of controlling and checking the impetuous career of the representatives elected by that sovereign. Thus the Referendum is at present a conservative institution, a real drag on the wheel; this has been found to be the case in Switzerland, and this has been expressly alleged as the reason why the Referendum as to constitutional matters should not be introduced into England. Yet in one case at any rate it does exist in England in its older form and also acts as a drag. The Convocation of the University of Oxford is a primary democratic and (within its sphere) sovereign assembly; and it is not unfrequently called on to check the impetuosity of the Oxford Landrath or Beitag—say Congregation.

This, no doubt, is one reason why Mr. Arthur Balfour is so strong a partisan of the Referendum. There is no doubt that in all cases of collision between Lords and Commons the Referendum now would be a valuable substitute for our present system of stormy agitation.

## FRESH LIGHT ON CROMWELL'S CHARACTER.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

IN the *English Historical Review* for October, Mr. Frederic Harrison reviews the latest publications of the Camden Society. They are the notes and papers of Sir W. Clarke, who was assistant secretary to the New Model in 1646, secretary to the Army Council in 1647-49, and Secretary to the Army in Scotland, 1651, and to Monk until the Restoration, when he became Secretary of War. He was, it would seem, a useful and industrious official, who has left us invaluable notes. These are now published by the Camden Society. Mr. Harrison says: "The recovery of important speeches by Cromwell, Ireton, and others in his closest confidence, in debate with men like Goffe, Rainborow, and Sexby, during those fervid days when the Commonwealth was still in embryo, is an historical event of no small value, which, in its way, may be compared with the recovery of Burton's 'Diary.'"

The supreme question which arises after every such discovery is, What light does the new evidence shed on the character of England's greatest hero? As to this Mr. Harrison has to make a most satisfactory report. He says:—

The great interest of these new "Clarke Papers" centres in the debates of the army during the negotiations with the then presbyterian Parliament. And, of course, the really important point is the light they throw on the character and aims of Cromwell, and the part taken by him and by Ireton. To come to the pith of it at once, the outcome of these new documents is to support the view of those who have regarded Cromwell, even so early as 1647, as an essentially conservative and moderating force, as deeply impressed with the need for maintaining the authority of Parliament, and as full of dread of a mere military rule. He always appears as the mediator, urging moderate counsels, adjournment of troubled questions and national and permanent interests, rather than either mere army or mere parliamentary objects. He is so willing to admit the force of his opponents' arguments, so ready to compromise and to conciliate, to try first one, then another expedient, so entirely without *parti pris*, so evenly balanced in judgment, and so willing to shift his ground, that to a casual observer the great dictator does not seem to know his own mind, and to be waiting to see what will turn up. The fact is, that Cromwell was already, in 1647, what he was officially ten years later, the Protector of the Commonwealth.

His "beating about the bush" and "seeing both sides of the question" was essentially a part of his whole political character, which was at bottom conservative, tentative, intensely cautious and circumspect. In the heat of council, as in the fury of battle, Oliver was always looking round, watchful of the flanks, the rear, possible surprises. He was always taking in the general situation all round, and is ever ready to accept the easiest and most moderate solution compatible with the interests of all. He is one of the greatest masters of opportunism (that is to say, of practical sense) recorded in political history. He deals with Joyce, Sexby, and Goffe as if he deeply sympathised with them in heart, but felt with his brain that they would spoil all if they were not kept tight in hand. How noble a spirit rings in the speech, pages 184-9, at the council of war at Reading, 16th July, a fortnight before the march on London! The lieutenant-general evidently feels that this extreme step will have to be taken: but he fights against it with a last hope of a more peaceful settlement. He reminds the soldiers that their aim is "a general settlement of the peace of the Kingdom and of the rights of the subject that Justice and Righteousness may peaceably flow out upon us. That's the maine of our business." And then he urges the great importance of obtaining a treaty from Parliament and its ulterior usefulness. "Whatsoever we get by a Treaty," he says, ". . . itt will be firm and durable; itt will be conveyed over to posterity.

Whatsoever is granted in that way, itt will have firmnesse in itt. Wee shall avoid that great objection that will lie against us that wee have gott thinges of the Parliament by force; and wee knowe what it is to have that staine lie upon us. Thinges, though never soe good, obtain'd in that way itt will exceedingly weaken the thinges, both to ourselves and to all posteritie." A fortnight later the conservative and law-abiding soldier was leading his troopers through London to overawe the city and Parliament, and six years later he closed the House with a company of musketeers and put the key in his pocket. Conventional stupidity calls this change of front "the intense duplicity of an ambitious adventurer," etc. No; it is simply the necessity of a great practical statesman struggling in the whirlpool of civil war.

The study of these most important and suggestive debates of the army Parliament strongly confirms the view that the 21,480 men of the New Model under the command of Fairfax in 1646-7 were as a body greatly superior to the Parliament of Westminster, morally, intellectually, and materially, controlled the real will as well as the force of the authors of the war, and were in reality the "representatives" of the people of this country. Their debates are conducted with a gravity, a force of argument, a regularity, and an earnestness worthy of the best days of any Parliament, and utterly remote from democratic extravagances as from the violence of the camp. In everything but in name and in law the army council was the true Parliament; and their grave and pregnant debates contrast well with the pedantry, fanaticism, and trifling of the presbyterian orators at Westminster.

What is most interesting in the debates is to note the extent and depth to which new social and political theories were already developed. And it will be, no doubt, news to the general reader to find our soldiers of 1647 working out political constitutions on the basis of an original "social contract," which he probably imagines was invented by Rousseau in 1762. The English Commonwealth of 1649 was truly the result of a profound social revolution, and this volume serves anew to remind us what genuine public spirit and what practical genius went to the making of it.

## CROMWELL AND HOLLAND.

PROFESSOR BRILL, in *De G'ds* for October, reviews a book written in German by a Japanese scholar—Dr. Gempachi-Mitsukuri, of Tübingen—which is interesting both for its origin and its subject. The title is "Englisch-Niederländische Unionbestrebungen im Zeitalter Cromwells," and the book deals with Cromwell's plans for uniting the English and Dutch republics in order to offer a more effectual opposition to the Roman Catholic powers of the Continent. In a further sense, moreover, the two States had a common enemy; for while England was fighting the Stuarts, Holland found a serious danger to her liberties in their allies and connections, the House of Orange. The right of fishing in British waters, and the freedom of the open sea, had been denied to the Dutch by the Stuart kings, and frequent difficulties had arisen from the rivalry of the two nations in the East Indies. After the execution of Charles I., the English Republican party were inclined to grant all that had previously been refused, on condition of a union between the two commonwealths. The Dutch, however, were not inclined to risk their newly won independence in another religious war. Perhaps, too, they saw—as Prof. Brill seems to think—the possibility of a world-wide Protestant State Church not less persecuting and tyrannical than the Roman power they had lately escaped from, and did not like the idea. However that may be, the plans came to nothing, and the Dutch war broke out instead. Had the Dutch been willing to listen to the project of a united republic, the House of Orange would probably have shared the fate of the English Stuarts. It was De Witt who prevented this catastrophe.

## COUNT VON MOLTKE'S LOVE LETTERS.

In Heft 4 of *Ueber Land und Meer* we have the first instalment of what promises to be a very interesting correspondence, to wit, the "Letters of Count von Moltke to his Bride and Wife," together with a number of other letters addressed mostly to members of the Burt family. Moltke's relations to this family were most intimate. His wife's half-brother Henry was the Count's personal adjutant for fourteen years after his wife's death. There was also a double connection. Mr. John Burt, the owner of a plantation in the West Indies, and of a country seat at Colton, near Lichfield, had three children by his first wife—John, Jeannette, and Marie (Moltke's wife); and by his second wife, Moltke's sister Augusta, he had two children—Ernestine and Henry (Moltke's adjutant).

What Moltke was in history is already known to his nation and to the world, but the correspondence he has left behind him will always be reckoned the most valuable monument of his genial intellectual activity. His human side, that which will endear him to the hearts of the people, is his letters to his wife. In them he reveals a tenderness, a depth of feeling which moves to tears; in them appears what only makes a man worthy of affection—humility in success, courage in misfortune, severity in his opinion of himself, mercy in his judgment of others, true to himself and every one. The man one is accustomed to think of as the hero of the battlefield is much concerned about the welfare of his Marie, prays he may be worthy of her, and beseeches God to call him back if he could not be an ideal husband to her.

The correspondence extends over a quarter of a century, and is all the more interesting because Moltke when he was separated from his wife wrote her a detailed account of his doings—partly in the form of a diary. The last letter was addressed to Major von Burt, and in it Moltke wrote at length on Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World," a book which seems to have made a deep impression on him. His confession that if there is a reincarnation he would rather not be a man again, for life is only a chain of disappointments, is remarkable at the end of such a life of successes and happiness.

## A SILHOUETTE ARTIST AND HIS WORK.

In *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte* for October, Herr J. Trojan contributes some interesting reminiscences of his brother-in-law, Paul Konewka, a famous silhouette artist, who died in 1871 at the early age of thirty-one. A close examination of his work shows that his artist-life was not so short, however, for he was quite an artist while yet a child in years. Still, the time in which he created what made his reputation was not more than eight years. With his unbounded activity he resembled, indeed, a plant which blossomed itself to death.

Konewka was but a few years old when his singular talent began to show itself, and his father, perceiving the gift of his son, made a collection of the men and animals he had cut out in black or white paper, some of them dating back to the child's sixth year. As his hand gained in skill, the boy took to cutting in white paper little figures representing types of the neighbourhood of the

old Pomeranian University town of Greifswald—men and women in the dress of the period, students, soldiers, etc. as well as animals grouped and classified. Then as he advanced his reading was turned to account, and we have pictures of the Pied Piper, David and Goliath, etc. But many of his pictures are also the author's own inventions. A very droll one portrays a schoolmaster who, with his wife and children, is asking his superior for an increase of salary.

In the year 1853 all Germany was devouring "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and Konewka made illustrations to the whole book, and these pictures have been preserved in the form of an album. But many of the thousands of things and portraits he cut out in black and white in his young days have got dispersed beyond recall. Among his early portraits is a picture of himself at the age of twelve. In 1857 he was taken to Berlin to study, his father being of opinion that his son must have a gift for sculpture, but it was no use. Both the supervision of the family with whom he lived and the duties at the atelier were distasteful to the youth, and in a short time he disappeared to live, in company with some other artists, almost as free a life as he could wish for. But he was hard up sometimes, and had to contrive to earn something here and there. If he happened to meet a stranger at a restaurant, he would cut out a portrait of him in black paper, and hand it to him in the hope of receiving a copper for it. In the course of time the idea that cutting out in paper was no real profession presented itself to his mind, and he tried painting in oils. While he was still uncertain as to his proper calling, an art publishing company had issued an album of his treasures, containing, amongst other things, illustrations of national songs and other poetical works. Goethe's "Faust" had always had a great attraction for him, and in 1861 or 1862 appeared his beautiful drawing for a lamp shade, representing a scene in "Faust." The same design was republished later as a frieze. But it was the "Faust Album" in 1864 which really made his name famous. The designs were to be published as woodcuts, and Konewka executed the necessary drawings himself. From that time all his work for publication was cut in wood, but the cutting in paper was not discontinued. Careless as his mode of life seemed, the artist was serious enough over his work. For one figure he has made over a hundred designs before he was satisfied with it, and for years he would work at one picture.

His next subject after "Faust" was "A Midsummer Night's Dream." It appeared in 1868 in Heidelberg, with the German translation of Schlegel, and simultaneously in London (Longmans, Green and Co.). To his later works belong "Black Peter," "Shadow Pictures," four large pictures entitled "Loose Blätter" (Loose Leaves), etc., besides innumerable portraits. A charming picture, too, is the illustration to the national song "O Strassburg" (1870), reproduced in the *Monatshefte*. He was already down with his last illness, consumption, when he was at work on it, and he often alluded to the days of torture it cost him to cut with hands burning with fever the 290 oak leaves of the arabesque of the picture. His "Falstaff" and "Shadow Pictures" were only published after his death. "Black Peter" and "Shadow Pictures" are books for children, and for them Herr Trojan wrote the letterpress. The poem for the latter was not composed till after the artist's death. The last picture in it represents two young Italian Pifferari, and the poem to it bids the players blow a soft, sweet slumber-song, one to induce dreams and sleep, for he who had made the pictures had also gone to his rest; it was his time to sleep.





MARIE VON MOLTKE, NÉE BURT.

### A SPANISH PICTURE OF IRELAND IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

MR. FROUDE concludes the story of the Spanish Armada in *Longman's Magazine* for November. It is a grim and ghastly story, replete with every horror, and lit up with hardly a single element of heroism. There is no fighting in it beyond the massacre of shipwrecked prisoners. Only 65 ships out of the original 130 returned to Spain; 20,000 out of the 29,000 men who sailed never returned, and of the survivors many died of disease on reaching Spain. The most interesting passage in Mr. Froude's concluding paper is that in which he quotes from the description of a Spanish captain of the name of Cuellar who was cast ashore in Sligo Bay. He lay all night bleeding and senseless. When he awoke he found a naked comrade lying dead by his side, and all around were the dead bodies of the Spaniards. On one beach five miles in length 1,100 dead bodies were lying. He limped inland towards a ruined monastery. The ruin had been burned a little time before; when he got inside he saw twelve Spaniards hanging from the rafters. He was sheltered by the Irish and directed to a chieftain named O'Rourke. He wandered about like a hunted wolf until at last he was received as a friend and ally by an Irish chief in a castle on Lough Erne.

He describes the habits and character of the people as if he was writing of a fresh discovered island in the New World. They lived, he said, like mere savages about the mountains. Their dwelling-places were thatched hovels. The men were large-limbed, well-shaped and light as stags (*suelos como corzos*). They took but one meal a day, and that at night. Their chief food was oatmeal and butter; their drink sour milk, for want of anything better, and never water, though they had the best in the world. The usquebaugh he does not mention. On feast days they dined on underdone boiled meat, which they ate without bread or salt. The costume of the men was a pair of tight-fitting breeches with a goatskin jacket; over this a long mantle. Their hair they wore low over their eyes. They were strong on their legs, could walk great distances, and were hardy and enduring. They, or such of them as he had known, paid no obedience to the English. They were surrounded by swamps and bogs, which kept the English at a distance, and there was constant war between the races. Even among themselves they were famous thieves. They robbed from each other, and every day there was fighting. If one of them knew that his neighbour had sheep or cow, he would be out at night to steal it, and kill the owner. Some men in this way collected large herds and flocks, and then the English would come down on him, and he had to fly to the hills, with wife, and children, and stock. Sheep and cattle were their only form of property. They had no clothes and no furniture. They slept on the ground on a bed of rushes, cut fresh as they wanted them, wet with rain or stiff with frost. The women were pretty, but ill dressed. A shift or a mantle, and a handkerchief knotted in front over the forehead, made their whole toilet; and on the women was thrown all the homework, which, after a fashion, they managed to do. The Irish professed to be Christians. Mass was said after the Roman rule. Their churches and houses of religion had been destroyed by the English, or by such of their own countrymen as had joined the English. In short, they were a wild, lawless race, and every one did as he liked. They wished well to the Spaniards because they knew them to be enemies of the English heretics, and had it not been for the friendliness which they had shown, not one of those who had come on shore would have survived. It was true at first they plundered and stripped them naked, and fine spoils they got out of the thirteen galleons which were wrecked in that part of the country. But as soon as they saw that the Spaniards were being killed by the English, they began to take care of them.

Such was Cuellar's general picture, very like what was drawn by the intruding Saxon, and has been denounced as calumny.

### THE RIOTS IN CHINA.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* for November a writer pleads vigorously for the adoption of a stronger policy in China.

The first step in this direction should be a definite announcement to the Tsungli Yamén that we intend for the future to demand the strict fulfilment of our treaty to the very letter; and that no plea of *non possumus* will be accepted, unless by so doing our hands shall be considered free to enforce our rights on the spot.

The second step is:—

The establishment of settlements at inland towns in Hunan and Hupeh is the true remedy for the anti-foreign feeling which is now so unfortunately rife in those provinces, and which, unless checked, must remain a constant source of danger to the treaty ports on the Yang-tze-Kiang.

It would be only necessary to place at the disposal of the consuls at these two towns an appearance of force to secure the foreign settlements against all annoyance. This could be done in two ways—either by the presence of gunboats, or by giving the consuls small escorts of marines. It by no means follows that because gunboats could not steam up the rivers at all seasons, they could not remain at their moorings opposite the settlements all the year round. But if there were naval objections to this course, there could be none, we should imagine, to the detachment of sufficient men to form small escorts. This would be no new departure.

Mr. R. S. Gundry, writing in the *National Review* on the Chinese atrocities, says:—

The Imperial Government must manage its own people. It must support its officials in doing their duty, and it must punish those who are primarily responsible for the flow of placards which are the cause of mischief. There is said to be a project to strike at the heart of the octopus, by insisting on the opening of Hunan. The idea is good, and might be accomplished, perhaps, by the opening of the Tungting Lake to foreign commerce. But we must be prepared, in that case, to make good our own entry. If the Government stands so far in awe of the Hunanese soldiers in the valley of the Yangtze that it dares not employ force for their repression, if it has witnessed the expulsion of its own emissaries from Hunan when the question was only about setting up a telegraph, it would probably not dare—at least at the present moment—to insist on the right of foreigners to travel and reside in the province. The appearance of a few foreign gunboats on that lake, however, which is embayed in the obnoxious province, might prove an efficacious means of bringing various people to their senses.

There is an article in the *Edinburgh Review*, written evidently by some one who is master of his subject, discussing the present troubles in China from the point of view of the statesman who thinks that the Imperial Government will be able to hold its own, and should certainly be helped to do so. There is no doubt that we should be able to deal better with the present Government than with any which might spring from the lawless bands of Hunan. The Manchu dynasty is safe at present against any Chinese revolt, but if it were humbled in the field by another foreign war, there is no knowing what might happen. As long as the Manchus reign Peking will be the capital of the empire, but the Government is, to all intents and purposes, in the hands of the Chinese. At the annual examination of the provincial graduates at Peking in 1890, out of the 328 successful candidates 308 were pure Chinese. The writer gives an interesting account of Li Hung Chang, and also gives some information which I have not seen before as to Chang Che Tung, the ambitious mandarin, whose ambition, however, seems to have overreached itself.



## ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN THE PAMIR.

## A RUSSIAN GRIEVANCE.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, M. Steveni, the *Daily Chronicle's* correspondent at St. Petersburg, gives an account of his interview with Colonel Grambcheffsky, who feels deeply aggrieved by the way he was treated by the Indian authorities:—

It would appear that, in his letter to Colonel Nisbet, who is the British Resident in Cashmere, the Russian traveller, who was at Leh, in the vicinity of the British frontier, asked permission for his expedition to pass the winter at Lekhé in Cashmere, alleging as the reason for his request that at Lekhé the climate was milder and provisions more easily obtainable than in the inhospitable regions about Leh. He added that it was his intention, on the advent of spring, to proceed from Lekhé to Thibet, and to return to Kashgar, *via* Poola. The Resident replied that the Government of India have refused permission to their own officers to adopt this route, and therefore that, much as they might desire to meet his wish, it is altogether out of the question that the Government of India should sanction his doing what, in the case of their own officers, they have already refused.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Oct. 4, 1891.

This attitude of the Indian authorities indirectly almost brought about the death of the traveller, and the loss of much valuable geographical and scientific knowledge which had been painfully acquired. The explorer and his followers had to retrace their steps over the frozen mountains of Kashgar, on which they all but perished, so extreme was the cold, so scarce were provisions. The colonel is very bitter on the subject. He characterises the treatment he received at the hands of the Indian Government as "inhuman," and further charges the Government with making statements in their letter which are not in accordance with the truth.

It is not a fact, he says, that the Indian Government has refused permission to its own officers to pass along the road referred to. Since the year 1885 the English Salt Commissioner Carey and other officers had travelled along it repeatedly, as had also Captain Younghusband, Lieutenants Littledale and Bower, Major Cumberland, Captain Beach, MacArthur, and others.

"If the Indian Government," said Colonel Grambcheffsky, indignantly, "had had any just grounds for suspicion, what was easier than for them to locate me and my insignificant band in some out-of-the-way village in the mountains, where they could carefully watch our movements until the spring. My expedition comprised only thirteen persons, the majority of whom were ignorant Asiatics. Surely, British rule in India is not in such a precarious condition that it has cause to fear such a formidable expedition? Had the British officials bluntly replied to my letter, 'Thou art a Russian, we will not let thee in,' I could have understood and perhaps have forgiven them for their bluntness; but why should they treat me as a child, and tell me such

clumsy inventions, which on the very face of them will not bear investigation?"

Colonel Grambcheffsky was the more indignant because, as he asserts, at the very time when he was thus treated, the Russian Government had given permission to (1) Major Cumberland to travel all over the Russian strategic frontier, viz. through Kashgar Fergana (Fergistan), Samarkand, Bokhara, and to proceed to Europe by way of the Trans-Caspian Railway; and (2) Lieutenant Littledale to travel in a contrary direction to India, viz. through Turkistan, the Pamir Region, Tchatra, etc., and to enter Cashmere by the same route of which Colonel Grambcheffsky desired to make use.

"It is not likely," said the Colonel, "that I shall ever undertake a journey of this kind again; but if I do I shall take papers from the Russian Government which would admit me, in case of need, into Cashmere. There is, however, little chance of this; my health is so impaired, and the cold I caught in those inhospitable regions sticks to me."

Colonel G. had, he assured me, no prejudice against English officials before this incident; indeed, he had a high opinion of them, as they are as a rule noted for their hospitality to strangers. "The Tzar," he went on to say, "before giving me permission to go, distinctly impressed upon me—and these are almost the identical words of His Imperial Majesty—'to avoid anything that would give England the least ground of complaint, otherwise I will not let you go. I do not wish for more territory. My late father has left me quite sufficient. All I wish is to keep what I have and to develop its resources.'"

But, however pacific the intentions of the Emperor may have been and may remain, incidents such as that to which I have drawn attention serve to inflame the minds of Russians against England; and even the Tzar of Russia is not all-powerful enough to withstand a wave of popular feeling.

We quote Col. Grambcheffsky's complaint in the hope that Lord Lansdowne may be able to prove conclusively that Col. Grambcheffsky is mistaken. If he is able to do so it is still to be regretted that a Russian traveller should have reason to complain of such lack of courtesy at our hands.

**A Novel Trip to Norway.**—In the *Review of the Churches* of November 15th, Dr. Lunn foreshadows a reunion trip to Norway this winter. The party is to be made up of ministers and laymen of all denominations. The party would spend a fortnight skating, sledging, curling and tobogganing at Vossevangen and elsewhere, dividing such evenings as were not taken up with torch-light skating to discussing social, religious, and political questions. It would be on a small scale like the Chatauquan-picnic. A party of fifty will leave London, January 9th, for Bergen, via Newcastle-on-Tyne. The inclusive charge for this trip, including local expenses, is £10 10s. For a curious offer of free passage for hard-worked members, two in each denomination, we must refer our readers to the *Review of the Churches*.

**THE Printing World** is a smartly conducted monthly, devoted to the interest of the printing and kindred trades. Well illustrated, and nicely printed on good paper, it is a paper worthy of the profession. The advertisement pages are, however, made too much of a special feature.

We have received from an anonymous correspondent, signing himself "L. B.," a £5 note for General Booth's "In Darkest England Scheme." The money has been handed to General Booth, and gratefully acknowledged by him.

## IS THE CHURCH GAINING OR LOSING GROUND?

"GAINING HAND OVER HAND!"—*Quarterly Review*.

THERE is a very powerful article in the *Quarterly Review*, entitled "Church Progress and Church Defence," the writer of which sets himself to prove that the English Church is much more the Church of the nation now than it was twenty-five years ago. It must be admitted that he sets forth a very strong case which the Liberation Society will have its work set to answer.

## THE CASH GAUGE.

To begin at the end, he makes out that in the last twenty-five years the voluntary contributions of the Church amount to 86 millions and a half, while every year it contributes a million to church extension and three-quarters of a million to foreign missions. He quotes Mr. Gladstone as against Mr. Massingham in support of the thesis that the clergymen of the Church of England have been more than in the front rank of their contemporaries.

## CHURCH EXTENSION IN LONDON.

In London the Church is steadily gaining ground. Since Bishop Thorold was appointed to Rochester in 1877 sixty-six new churches or additions to churches have been consecrated.

Eight public school and college missions, including the splendid Trinity College Mission in St. George's, Camberwell, have been started in the diocese, and their work is yearly increasing. Eleven diocesan missionary clergy, and as many assistant curates, thirty-two Scripture readers, sixty-four deaconesses and mission women, form the Society's staff of living agents.

As it has been in Rochester, so it has been in St. Albans; as it has been in London, so it has been in the great industrial centres, in the northern counties especially.

## THE UTILISATION OF CATHEDRALS.

In ten years £640,000 have been expended upon the fabric of cathedrals. Even the cathedrals are being used at last. The Dean of Gloucester reports that—

Constantly, at their own request, large and small parties of working men, machinists, artisans, and others, are taken round the church, when explanations and illustrations, historical, architectural, and theological, are given by the Dean. Co-operative and benefit societies, Oddfellows and Druids, employes of large mercantile houses and railway operatives—the very flower of the working men—are thus brought into touch with the Church by thousands. Besides the daily services within the choir, the great Norman nave is filled—centre and aisles—from fifty to sixty times a year at special Sunday evening services, or at services arranged during the winter, on week-nights and half-holidays.

## MISSION WORK AT HOME.

Diocesan missions have been established in twenty dioceses. There are 300 mission preachers in fifteen dioceses. There are associations for lay workers, who number over 6,000 in the diocese of London alone. The Church Army has 180 officer evangelists and six labour homes. There are thirty-two university and public school missions, all of which have been constituted since 1877. The reviewer says a well-deserved word in favour of Oxford House in Bethnal Green. Six new sees have been created, and twenty-four sisterhoods have been established. In the foreign missions the Church is cutting out the Nonconformists, and notably the Wesleyans, I believe, although the reviewer does not say so.

## HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

Here is one curious little fact, which indicates the way in which the Church has gained upon Dissent:—

Is it generally known that, as year by year the offertories on Hospital Sunday in London have grown larger, almost

the entire increase has come from Church collections? In 1880 the total was £23,675, of which the Church supplied £21,848; in 1890 the total was £38,767, the Church portion £30,962; so that out of the entire increase of £10,000, over £9,000 was given by Churchmen.

## DISENDOWMENT OR DISESTABLISHMENT.

The reviewer's conclusion of the whole matter is somewhat odd. He winds up his article by declaring that disendowment would be both a crime and a blunder. It would be immeasurably better than disestablishment. In this he would probably not find many in the Church to agree with him. To the majority of the clergy the Establishment is a snare and a temptation, leading them to put on that "side" which is the chief difficulty with which they have to contend. If the country clergy would but be as brotherly and liberal as their brethren in the towns the Liberation Society might shut up shop. That which keeps the Liberation Society going, and that which in the end will disestablish the Church of England, and probably disendow it, is the arrogance and the "side"—for there is no better word—which the clergy and the Church people generally put on in the rural districts to an extent that makes every village Dissenter feel that he would almost cut off his right hand if he could thereby disestablish the Church.

## THE 'BUSES AND TRAMS OF LONDON.

## THEIR HORSES, AND WHAT THEY COST.

MR. W. J. GORDON has a very interesting article in the *Leisure Hour* on "Horse Life in London." It is full of figures, so full that it is difficult to condense it. Every omnibus earns on an average 4s. a day for hire, and makes 1s. a day for advertisements. Every omnibus weighs a ton and a half, and on an average carries a ton weight of passengers, each horse, therefore, in its day's work drags a ton and a quarter twelve miles, at the rate of five miles an hour. Each omnibus costs £150, and each horse £35. The average cost of food is half a guinea a week each. Omnibus horses begin work at five years old, and are sold for cats' meat at ten. They need a shoe a week for each horse all the year round. The horses are worked in squads of eleven. The car does five whole trips each day, and the odd horse works round as a relief. The London General have 10,000 horses, the Road Car 3,000. They run ten to eleven horses per car and five men. It takes a million and a half sterling to work the omnibus trade of London. There are 10,000 tram horses in London, but the tramcar weighs 2½ tons when empty, and 5½ tons when full. The result is that it costs a shilling more a week to feed a tram horse than a 'bus horse, and he is used up in four years instead of five. The tramcar companies' capital is three millions and a half, so that when the omnibuses are added we have a capital of about five millions sunk in trams and omnibuses.

"THE Strange Case of Murel Grey" in *Temple Bar* for November, is a brief story in which hypnotism is used in the motive. The murderess, being hypnotised, draws the picture of her victim in a trance state, and then gashed it all over as she had gashed her victim. The story is vividly told.

THERE is a touching little story, entitled the "Plant of Forgiveness," in *Macmillan's* for November, which is not only touchingly told, but is noteworthy as showing how the growing belief in the reality of apparitions or phantasms of the dead tend to give variety to the incidents of fiction.

## ARCHBISHOP TAIT.

## THREE ESTIMATES IN THE QUARTERLIES.

THE quarterlies naturally busy themselves with the recently published Life of Archbishop Tait. As was perhaps natural, the *Church Quarterly* is the least appreciative. Ever since the days of Clarendon, the clergy are a class of men "who understand the least and take the worst measure of human affairs of all mankind that can read and write." The *Church Quarterly* says :—

The Archbishop valued the Church as the expression of the national view of religion, not as the body of Christ. It was to him the most powerful instrument for impressing upon the country the value of Christianity, the importance of accepting in general the truths it inculcated and the moral law which it proclaimed; but he did not seem to regard it as inhabited by a supernatural power and capable of imparting supernatural gifts.

The Archbishop was not a great preacher, but he was a powerful and impressive speaker, and in the House of Lords, in Convocation, on platforms, and elsewhere, his speeches were listened to with pleasure, and always seemed to support the high position which he filled. As an administrator he was industrious and hard-working, and if we cannot accord him such a high place as that occupied by Bishop Blomfield or Bishop Wilberforce as an originator of new methods for meeting the wants of the time, or as a popular leader who left an enduring mark upon the episcopate of England, he was certainly most painstaking, and desirous to encourage and further whatever he could to promote the increase of true religion amongst those over whom he had been placed in charge. The one great institution for the establishment of which he was responsible, was the Bishop of London's Fund.

The *Edinburgh* is appreciative. The Archbishop, it says, was neither showy nor brilliant.

Looking back at his life, its most conspicuous feature is the record of remarkable growth. His mind was ever learning; his character ripened, mellowed, and sweetened to the end. His character was built up on simple, but solid, foundations. He was real, straightforward, manly, possessed of judgment, candour, decision, and the courage of his opinions. His mental balance was complete, and the strength and beauty of his character was seen in the harmony of his talents and feelings. Without this proportion his strong gift of humour might have imperilled his position; with it, his humour became a valuable ally, enabling him to relieve tension without loss of dignity, and to place himself easily and naturally on good terms with his audience. Nor was this perfect balance of that kind which produces amiable, commonplace characters. It was corrected by great confidence and determination, by a natural, though repressed, impetuosity, and by a strong instinct for action. Few men so powerfully moulded as Tait could have administered their office with so conciliatory and statesman-like a temper.

It is the *Quarterly Review* which is most enthusiastic. It gently chaffs Tait's biographer for his excessive hero-worship.

It is true that from the first chapter to the last there is an underlying insinuation, none the less real because most delicately conveyed, that the infallibility which the Pope claims officially, the Archbishop possessed personally, and that his peculiar form of theology is the only reasonable religion.

But the defect is to virtue near allied, and of the biography it speaks with high praise.

The various scenes, events, and persons that the narrative touches are grouped round a central figure of no common interest. It is the figure of a man endowed with strong feelings, calm judgment, sound sense, and invincible will; a man who was not a genius, nor an orator, nor a thinker, nor a theologian; who lacked both private fortune and powerful friends, and was hampered throughout the greater part of his working life by precarious health; and who, in spite of all these disadvantages, passed from one post of dignity and

importance to another till he reached the highest station attainable by an English subject; and, in these successive offices, produced a marked and durable effect upon the fortunes of the Church of England, and exercised determining influence at more than one crisis in public affairs.

The conclusion of the whole matter is thus stated :—

When Archbishop Tait was once enthroned in his high place, by virtue of his virile and massive character, his devotion to duty, and his force of will, he asserted and maintained, as none of his predecessors since Laud had done, the historic dignity and the practical importance of his illustrious office.

## DR. MARCUS DODS ON DR. ABBOTT.

WHEN I was in Scotland last month I was assured oracularly by an earnest Christian that Dr. Marcus Dods had done more to destroy the Christian religion in Scotland than any living man. There may be some English Churchmen who hold the same opinion with regard to Dr. Abbott. It is interesting, therefore, that Dr. Marcus Dods has been selected by the *Critical Review* to review Dr. Abbott's "Philomythus." Whether it be the sympathy which unites heretics or some other cause the review, although brief, is favourable. Dr. Dods says :—

Throughout his argument Dr. Abbott seems to use the term "probability" as equivalent to probability explicit and considered, and to deny that latent probability is probability at all. Few believing men can analyse their belief, or sift out what is instinctive from what is intellectual in the grounds of it; but if the analysis is undertaken, it will certainly be found that both the intellectual and the instinctive elements in it proceed upon probabilities. And it is the number and variety as much as the individual decisiveness of these probabilities which strengthen the certitude of our faith in God. And by showing, as he has with felicity and beauty of expression shown, that in certain numerous cases faith springs up and gains strength without any explicit weighing of probabilities, Dr. Abbott has by no means proved his point that faith is not founded on probability. And if by denouncing Newman's view he leads men to suppose that unless their faith is more strongly founded, it is not to be trusted, he will disastrously mislead religious inquirers.

But when we reach the criticism proper for the sake of which the book was written, we follow Dr. Abbott with entire satisfaction. If Newman's book on ecclesiastical miracles deserved attention so serious and criticism so elaborate, the task of disentangling and exposing his sophistries, rectifying his misquotations, unmasking his self-deceptions, and utterly exploding his argument, could not have been performed in a more masterly manner. It is indeed only a criticism, and therefore does not seek to explain fully the credence given to "ecclesiastical miracles"; but many hints are dropped which will materially assist in the formation of a sound theory; and, above all, the mass of accumulated rubbish which has prevented the building up of such a theory is cleared away. There is much in Newman's essay on the Miracles of Scripture which is worthy of him and which is not only subtle but full of light; but by exposing the fallacies which underlie and pervade the essay on ecclesiastical miracles, Dr. Abbott has rendered a valuable service to the cause of truth and made a contribution of permanent worth to the study of ecclesiastical history.

THE success of the *Strand Magazine* has tempted Mr. Pearson to enter the field with a sixpenny, which he is going to call *Pearson's Monthly*. The October number of the *Strand* contains an interview with W. S. Gilbert, and an account of Tennyson's early days, copiously illustrated. There is a tendency in the *Strand* to become too snippety, but Mr. Newnes steadfastly sticks to the principle of *Tit-Bits*.

## WHO IS TO BE THE NEW POPE?

SUCH is the momentous question asked, and to a certain extent answered, by R. de Cesare in the October number of the *Nuova Antologia*. The article is written in a somewhat despondent vein, and in a tone of marked antagonism towards Leo XIII., whilst a European war is spoken of as imminent. The writer begins by prognosticating as to the probable meeting-place of the Conclave.

## WHERE THE CONCLAVE WILL MEET.

Probabilities are in favour of the Conclave being held in Rome. Although Leo XIII. is in comparatively good health, his extreme old age justifies one in fearing that he will soon disappear from the scene, before the outbreak of the coming war. In such a case the cardinals will not remove themselves, for only circumstances of extraordinary peril could rouse them to such a step. Departure from Rome is an eventuality that terrifies everybody. Only in the case of war breaking out before the Conclave, and Leo leaving Rome, and the Holy See being left vacant before peace were restored, would the Papal election take place out of Italy. Even should war break out, and the Pontiff were to remain in Rome, and to die during the progress of hostilities, the Conclave would meet in Rome all the same. A Conclave in Italy means an Italian Pope. . . . At present there are sixty cardinals, of whom thirty are Italian and thirty foreigners. The hypothesis of a foreign Pope is only admissible in case the Conclave were to assemble out of Italy.

Moreover, if Crispi could be depended on in 1878 to guarantee freedom of election and perfect security to the College of Cardinals, di Rudini can surely be counted on to-day for a similar service, although relations between the Quirinal and the Vatican are more strained than ever. Then there was some hope for a conciliatory Pope; to-day the opposite has become a practical certainty.

The new Pope will be "intransigent," in the sense that he will not resign himself to his surroundings, against which he will protest from the very first. Such is the spirit of the sacred College from which the new Pontiff must arise.

## THE POSITION OF ITALY.

After pointing out that none of the powers of Europe except France, with her ten Cardinals, headed by Laviege, are in a position to influence the election, the author refers to the helplessness of the Italian Government in the matter. She has only herself to blame for her exclusion. "The ecclesiastical policy of the Government of Italy for the last few years has been totally destitute of common sense. Without continuity, between fears and prejudices, now violent, now indifferent, always indefinite, it has never risen to the difficulties of the situation, both new and delicate, imposed by the law of guarantees, to render possible the co-existence of two sovereignties in Rome. As a result, amongst all the powers of Europe, Italy is the only one to whom all direct action in the election to the papal throne is denied, although it takes place in her own dominions and she is more immediately interested in the result than any other nation."

## THREE POSSIBLE POPES.

Turning to personalities, R. de Cesare selects three names for the possible honours of the Papacy: Cardinals Monaco, Parocchi, and Battaglini.

Monaco is deacon of the Sacred College, bishop of Ostia and Velletri, secretary to the Holy Office, senior penitentiary and arch-priest of St. John Lateran. Parocchi is Vicar-General to His Holiness and bishop of Albano. Battaglini is archbishop of Bologna. The first is a native of the Abruzzi, the second of Mantua, the third of the diocese of Bologna. Battaglini is sixty-eight years of age, Monaco sixty-four, Parocchi fifty-eight—all three of suitable age. As regards health, Monaco has the advantage. The growing *embonpoint*

of Parocchi is alarming, and the delicate health of Battaglini reduces his chances. The candidates respond to the spirit of the electors. Monaco would be the candidate of the Ultramontanes, who expect everything from time; Parocchi of the Irredentists; and Battaglini of the more moderate.

## PAROCCHI.

A further sketch is given of Parocchi.

Cardinal Parocchi might become the candidate of the Ultramontanes, who do not relish waiting as a means of escaping from actual conditions. But the strange contradictions of his life alienate the timid, who are in a majority amongst Italian cardinals. Parocchi enjoys the sympathy of the French, whom he knows personally and flatters discreetly, accentuating his attachment to France, and affecting diffidence towards Germany and Austria. Parocchi as Pope would be an unknown quantity. He is capable of great deeds and great follies, and, surrounded by dangerous friends, there is no foreseeing how far he might not be carried. Weak in the main, though with the appearance of a person of decided character, he is not so much to be feared in person, as in his friendships and sympathies. In the hands of fanatics he might become an element of disorder to the internal peace of Europe, and also because he would speechify even more than Leo XIII., which is saying much.

## GIBBONS.

On the subject of an English-speaking Pope, the author has also a word to say after extolling American Catholicism at the expense of what we see in Europe.

As for Cardinal Gibbons, he is an excellent bishop. . . . but he can speak no language but English, and that with a nasal twang like all North Americans. When he came to Rome to receive the hat and took possession of his cardinal's title of Santa Maria in Trastevere, the ceremonies were of a curious character, as the Cardinal addressed the Chapter in English, which they could not understand. An American Pope who can speak nothing but English seems to me incomplete, and his election appears to me impossible. But if, by some Divine caprice, Gibbons were to become Pope, and did not transfer the Holy See to Baltimore or Chicago, Rome would gain the upper hand over him, and Gibbons would prove himself incompetent and even ridiculous.

**The New Conception of the Church.**—The opening address at the Andover Theological Seminary, on the "Authority of the Pulpit in a Time of Critical Research and Social Confusion," appears in the *Andover Review* for October. It contains a good deal which might be read with interest and profit by Christian ministers everywhere.

The conception of the Church is rapidly changing in the minds of those within as well as of those without. It no longer stands simply for the rescue of individuals. It stands, by growing consent, for the improvement, the regeneration of society. It is interesting to watch the enlarging consciousness of the Church under this widening of its duty. It is already beginning to feel itself a part of the social order, to know its place in the world, and to rejoice in these nearer possibilities of the kingdom of God. What the Church, then, demands of the ministry at this juncture, is intelligent guidance.

**A Socialist's Appeal to the Clergy.**—In the *Homiletic Review* for October, Lawrence Grönlund, of Washington, publishes a Socialist's appeal to the Clergy. He maintains that the advent of socialism is God's evident will, and that if it is studied by the clergy they will discover that it will advance morality, revive religion, and realise the kingdom of God upon earth. He is confident that socialism leads straight up to God, and in a socialistic community all scepticism about the existence of God and of immortality will become impertinence.

## HOW THE CATHOLICS ARE MISREPRESENTED.

A REMARKABLE PAPER BY A PROTESTANT.

IN the *Homiletic Review* for October, the Rev. Charles Starbuck, of Andover, Mass., sets forth in eight pages several of the popular misapprehensions of Roman Catholic doctrine, polity, and usage. His paper is neither an attack on nor a defence of Roman Catholicism, but an explanation of the misunderstandings which prevail among Protestants as to what the Roman Catholics really believe:—

1. *Salvation by Works.* It is true and false that Rome, as interpreted by Trent, teaches salvation by faith and works. False as respects the first translation from the condemnation of original sin into a state of grace, through baptism, or the restoration to it after the loss of baptismal grace by mortal sin, through penance. In neither case, it is held, can anything done by the sinner properly give a *claim* upon God for forgiveness. The part of the sinner is purely receptive, and the remission of eternal penalty purely of grace, though of covenanted grace.

2. *Necessity of the Sacraments.* Modern Roman Catholic theology inclines to esteem the *implicit* purpose of a necessary sacrament, involved in general loyalty to the mind of Christ, as equivalent to the *explicit* desire, where ignorance or inevitable errors of education stand in the way of this latter.

3. *Only Roman Catholics can be saved.* If exclusion from the Church is only the fruit of invincible errors of education, it is not imputed by God as sin. Such *material* heretics, not being *formal* heretics, are held by God as Roman Catholic Christians, belonging to the *soul* of the Church. The bull Unigenitus, however, condemns every form of the doctrine that "grace is not given out of the Church." And Pius IX. papally ratified the doctrine that the goodness of God will never give over to eternal death any persons whatsoever, who being by invincible error out of the Church, are nevertheless studious to fashion their lives according to the precepts of His law written on the heart.

4. *Membership in the Church insures salvation.* The very reverse of the truth. Church membership, therefore, is held not to insure salvation, but simply access to the principal means of salvation—namely, the sacraments.

5. *Papal excommunication unreversed shuts out of heaven.* Erroneous. Some Catholic doctors hold an unjust excommunication to be null and void, even ecclesiastically. The great Bellarmine thinks otherwise, but says of a man unjustly excommunicated, that, "though man may condemn him, God will crown him." Even if, being justly excommunicated, he dies impenitent, it is, strictly speaking, not the sentence, but the sin that destroys him.

6. *A sacrament requires for its efficacy, as a channel of personal grace, no subjective condition of the receiver.* It requires one, and only one: The absence of mortal sin. It is acknowledged by all, however, that the fuller the faith and love with which a sacrament is received, the richer its fruits, and the greater the probability of maintaining its grace.

7. *The excommunication of a priest or bishop annuls his subsequent sacramental acts.* Only true of his Absolution, and not even then, if solicited in *extremis*.

8. *Sacramental marriage means sacerdotal marriage.* The exact reverse of the truth. Since Trent it had been an article of faith, guarded by anathema, that a Christian marriage does not, intrinsically, require the presence of a clergyman for validity.

9. *A venial sin means a sin of small account.* Grossly erroneous. A venial sin, though not, like a mortal sin, incurring, if unexpiated on earth, eternal punishment, may incur, it is held, torments inexpressible until the day of judgment.

10. *There can be a change of doom after death.* False through and through. Rome holds, more absolutely, perhaps, than any other church, that the eternal destiny of every human being, without any exception whatever, is decided by the question of being in or out of a state of grace before the final severance of the spirit from the mortal body. No one.

it is held, ever enters Purgatory who is not a predestined heir of salvation.

The rest of the article, dealing with polity and usage, I do not quote. Dr. Starbuck's conclusion, however, is worth while noting.

The Reformation, breaking off from the whole development of the Church as it had proceeded from the second century to the sixteenth, in order to take an altogether fresh departure from St. Paul, the prototype of Luther, has necessarily thrown the Protestant mind almost entirely out of gear as to the interpretation of Catholic modes of expression, Roman or Oriental. If this great divergence is always borne in mind differences will be accentuated, but rash accusations will be greatly diminished, and awkward though innocent misapprehensions will be largely obviated.

## A REFORM IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS

MANY persons who have groaned in spirit and been troubled over the International Sunday-school Lessons, will be delighted to learn that the reform in Sunday-school Bible study, inaugurated by the *Andover Review* last year, is making headway in America. There is a deep, widespread discontent with the International system on the ground that it is not comprehensive enough, that it needs supplementary lessons, and that it is wrong in theory. These defects have convinced so many that the International series have been abandoned by a large number of schools and classes in more than half the States of the Union in Canada, in Japan, and in West Africa. In the *Andover Review* for October there is a full explanation of the new advance step in Sunday-school Bible study.

The business affairs of this enterprise are in the hands of The Bible Study Publishing Company, 13½ Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass. (Henry D. Noyes and Co., General Agents.) This company proposes, with the aid of the best scholarship that can be procured, to carry out this general scheme of study as rapidly as circumstances permit. It asks the co-operation of all interested in improved methods of Sunday-school Bible study.

The principle upon which the new system is based is briefly summarised as follows:—

That a comprehensive general acquaintance with the Bible as a whole, especially in its relation to the person and work of Christ, should precede the minute and thorough study of its individual parts.

That, after this general study has been completed, it should be followed by the most exhaustive possible study of individual books or subjects.

That, as the doctrine of redemption is the principal theme in the Scriptures, the Bible should be studied first with reference to this fact; and, therefore, (a) that our Sunday-school study as a system should begin with the study of the Life of Christ, and that this should be presented as completely as possible, not from any one Gospel only, but from them all, so that the several parts of His life and teachings may be clearly presented as a whole; (b) that this study of the life of Christ should be followed by a similarly comprehensive study of the results of His work, as seen in the history and doctrine of the Christian Church in the Acts, the Epistles, and the Book of Revelation; and (c) that it should then take up the history and beliefs of the Old Testament church, with special reference to the origin and progress of the Messianic idea, thus completing what the Bible has to say on this subject.

Our *Day* for October publishes an interesting account of the agitation against the Sunday opening of the Chicago Exhibition. The women managers are against Sunday opening by 56 to 36.



## THE STRUGGLE FOR THE SIX DAYS' WEEK.

## A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

We have not got a Bill drafted in this country yet to secure all classes of workers one day's rest in seven, but leading men on both sides have expressed themselves in favour of such legislation. In view of the introduction of such a Bill the following summary of the advance which has taken place on the Continent in the direction of Sunday rest will be found useful. The extract is taken from the *Sunday at Home* for November, whose authority is the Lord's Day Observance Society.

**AUSTRIA.**—A labour law protects women and minors from Sunday work, and makes the fiat of a Minister of the Government necessary for any manufacturing operations on the day of rest. Postal deliveries are now limited to one. Sunday evening and Monday morning newspapers are prohibited, because of the Sunday work necessary for their production. Many shops are now closed.

**BELGIUM.**—A labour law has been passed to diminish Sunday work in factories. Work on the State Railways has been very greatly reduced. The influence of the Protestant congregations has secured Sunday rest largely in iron, coal, and glass industries.

**DENMARK.**—A Sunday rest law has been passed. Shops are closed at 9 a.m. for the day. Factories and workshops may not work between 9 a.m. and midnight. All employés have at least alternate Sundays off. Postal work is limited to one delivery. Tramcar work is considerably lessened.

**FRANCE.**—The work of the French League for Sunday Rest, which was founded at the International Paris Congress of 1889, has spread with great rapidity in many parts of the country. The closing of shops becomes more and more common. Railway, goods, and parcel offices have been closed at ten a.m. or at noon, instead of at later hours. In the annual meeting of six railway companies further instalments of rest have been demanded, and in some cases secured. A labour law was passed, securing one day's rest in seven, but the Lord's Day is not necessarily the day of rest.

**GERMANY.**—A labour law protecting the Lord's Day has been passed. The second delivery of letters has been suppressed throughout the whole empire. Goods traffic is limited. Shops are now closed largely in Berlin and other cities and towns, and none may remain open more than five hours. Work is prohibited in mines, quarries, salt-pits, collieries, foundries, timber-yards, tile-yards, and factories of all kinds. Sunday race meetings incurred the displeasure of the Emperor, and are dying out.

**HOLLAND.**—One of the most influential newspapers has closed its offices on Sunday, in agreement with the general movement for Sunday rest. Goods trains do not run, and parcels and goods are delivered only early in the morning. A law has been passed securing rest for women and minors in factories and workshops.

**HUNGARY.**—A law has been passed, generally the same as for Austria, both making the rest longer, i.e. from 6 p.m. on Saturday till midnight on Sunday.

**NORWAY.**—The hitherto unbroken toil on tramways has been reduced, and the larger proportion of men rest. Labour in factories and workshops is greatly diminished, and women and children are protected.

**RUSSIA.**—Here no marked progress has been made, but from all parts of the Empire petitions have been addressed to the Holy Synod, asking for the closing of all shops and factories on Sunday.

**SWEDEN.**—Movements here are of the same kind as in Norway and Denmark. Count A. Moltke, from Copenhagen, makes the same hopeful reports for the three countries.

**SWITZERLAND.**—By a law which came into force on December 1, 1890: "Every servant of railway, steamer, tramway, and other locomotive companies, and the employés of the Post office, will have fifty-two days of rest in the year, of which seventeen must be Sundays. The day's work cannot be lengthened merely by the will of the employer, and in no

case may exceed twelve hours, and at least one hour's rest must divide the work. No wage is to be deducted for the rest day. Any breach of the law is to be visited with a penalty of from 500fr. to 1,000fr." This law is supplementary to others which secure to the workmen in factories, mills, and workshops their complete liberty on the Lord's Day, except in certain cases, for which the authorisation of the Federal Council is needed, and even then one Sunday in two must be free.

A railway is in course of construction, which connects Yverdon and St. Croix, in the Canton Vaud, which by its constitution is to be free from all Sunday traffic for at least twenty-five years. To obtain this privilege the promoters have cheerfully sacrificed all the money subventions to which they had a claim from the various parishes, the Canton, and the State.

## THE FEDERATION OF AUSTRALIA.

**MR. ALFRED DEAKIN, M.P.**, in *Scribner's Magazine* for November, writes an enthusiastic article on the prospects of the Federation of Australia. He says:—

If New South Wales consents, the probability is that the whole continent will be federated in three years. If she stands apart, as she probably will, it is possible, but not probable, that Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, and Tasmania may form a union into which their neighbours on the mainland will come at a latter day. Acceptance of the bill without amendment appears probable at present only in Victoria and Tasmania.

Speaking of the constitution which has been prepared for the Commonwealth of Australia, Mr. Deakin says:—

The distinctive characteristic of the commonwealth will be that it associates a responsible government, dependent upon our chamber alone, with a second chamber strengthened by its federal origin and a kind of inviolable independence in its constituencies which will remain in some aspects, as they are now in all aspects, sovereign states. This combination is original, constitutes a type, and may properly be styled Australian.

It would be difficult to find any constitutions more liberal in their general principles, or more capable of being thoroughly liberalised, than are those now enjoyed in Australia. That proposed for the commonwealth is in one respect an advance upon them all, since a majority of the members of its Senate must be elected by the popular chambers of the several colonies, always numerically much stronger than their legislative councils. This not only renders the constitution more democratic, but more workable than those of the several colonies.

All sections of the population have contributed in their turn to the task of preparing for it. The Australian-born Wentworth, who led the way, is followed by an earnest throng of his countrymen, who, through their special association, have done much to maintain and extend the ambition for union. From his time to the present hour leaders of the movement have risen indifferently from the several nationalities and the several colonies: the Englishmen Parkes and Playford, the Scotchmen Service and Gillies, the Irishmen Duffy and Macrossan, and the Welshman Griffith. The Press is all but unanimous in its favour, and it is at least as able and influential here as in the other Anglo-Saxon communities. The cause of union, sacred to the hearts of tens of thousands now, will continue to grow upon them and to inspire others until it attains its exalted aim. When its commonwealth is established, Australia will have acquired an august political organisation, capable of responding to the fullest demands of national life, within which all the latent forces of its people may expand without difficulty or danger, peacefully attaining their free fruition under the shelter of a citizen army and an effective fleet, without peer or rival in the southern seas.

## HOW TO CURE DRUNKENNESS.

BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN CURED.

DR. JOHN FLAVEL MINES, a well-known New York journalist of twenty years' experience, who was afflicted with periodical recurrences of dipsomania, tells the story of how he was cured in the *North American Review* for October. He had tried various asylums and homes, and felt the restraint so much that it did him no good. For twenty years he had been the victim of the disease of drink. Months would pass quietly, when suddenly the fever would break out, and he would drink himself into madness. He is now cured—cured, he believes, finally by one Dr. Keeley, of Dwight, Illinois. Keeley has established an institute where 500 persons are under treatment. This is his account of how the miracle was worked:—

The patient's first visit is paid to the office of Dr. Keeley, where his case is stated and where he receives a hypodermic injection in the upper left arm, and there is given to him a bottle of the bichloride-of-gold mixture, a dose of which is to be taken every two hours while awake. The hypodermic, called in Dwight the "shot," is the supporting medicine, which sustains the frame under treatment. Its preparation, and the form in which the bichloride of gold is made up for its special purpose, are Dr. Keeley's secret, and it is manifestly absurd for those not in the secret to pretend to criticise it. The treatment is administered four times a day, at 8 a.m., 12 noon, 5 p.m., and 7.30 p.m., and for three or four weeks, usually though sometimes a week or two longer, according to the personal diagnosis made by the doctor from day to day. If a new arrival needs whisky, it is given to him in a bottle, and he can have more until his palate loathes it and he returns his unopened bottle to the doctor. From this point the work of his physical reconstruction begins. He finds that the treatment is not a mere tonic, as some have supposed. Sometimes his eyesight is affected, but only for a few days; in some cases the memory is temporarily weakened; in every case he becomes conscious of a feeling of lassitude and indifference to the outside world, as the gold searches into the weaker parts of his frame, and purifies and builds them up into new strength. Nor is this all. The treatment at Dwight removes such physical ills as are caused directly by drink. Dr. Keeley's programme promised this, but I had scarcely been able to credit it. As a matter of fact, I found myself relieved of twenty pounds of superfluous flesh, and am the better for it. Another patient, a native of this city, a relative of America's greatest prose writer and bearing his name, came to Dwight on crutches while I was there, suffering from partial paralysis caused by drink. In ten days his crutches were abandoned, and in four weeks he went away sound of frame, and with new life in his body and fresh hope in his heart.

Dr. Keeley guarantees the cure of 95 per cent. of his patients. When Dr. Mines went to see Dr. Keeley, Dr. Keeley gave him a small bottle of whisky.

I drank, went to dinner, went walking in the afternoon, and never thought of it again until I went back to the office at the regular hour. Nor did I want any more, nor want to take the two-ounce bottle of whisky which was handed to me at noon next day with injunctions to take the dose in about twenty minutes. That was the end of my drinking, and all that has passed my lips since January 31st. Formerly a drink of whisky would have set my brain on fire, and in an hour's time I would have walked ten miles to get the second one, and had it at all hazards. When I saw that it had ceased to make me its victim and slave, I could have cried for joy. I knew from that moment that the bichloride of gold had gotten the upper hand, broken the fetters of disease and made me whole. Yet I was not entirely out of the wood. When this hour of temporary temptation had gone by, I passed through such an experience as is apt to follow a prolonged debauch, and for two weeks could scarcely eat or sleep.

Then, suddenly, as if I had stepped out of the blackness of an African jungle into the quiet sunshine of Central Park, I broke out of my living tomb and knew that I was cured. The knowledge came to me like a benediction from heaven.

Dr. Mines declares the cure is permanent, the appetite for drink has been eradicated. If so the sooner we establish Keeley Institutes up and down our country the better.

## THE GROWTH OF GAMBLING IN AMERICA.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES.

MR. W. B. CURTIS, writing in the *Forum* on the increase of gambling and its forms, gives a somewhat remarkable picture as to the extent to which betting and gambling is eating into the life of the American people. There are only four classes of men who do not gamble, and he believes that there was never a time in the history of the world when gambling was so rife among all classes of people as at present. He says:—

That betting is both heavier and more widespread than ever before is proved by its literature. A few years ago there were in the United States but four or five newspapers devoted wholly to sports, and these were all weekly or monthly publications. Now there are forty weeklies and one daily. Ten years ago ordinary daily journals gave little space to racing, and less to betting. Now all the prominent newspapers give full details of the pool and book-betting.

In England similar facts are noticeable. Thirty years ago there were in that country but two sporting papers, each weekly. Now there are forty, several of which are published daily. The department of these journals upon which the managers expend the most brains and the most money is the reporting all the details of the daily work of the horses and the odds quoted against them, which would tend to guide their readers in betting; and these same newspapers publish columns of advertisements from "tipsters," who profess to have exclusive intelligence about probable winners, which they offer to sell for a consideration.

Racing, he points out, depends for its very existence upon betting. Prohibit betting, and you cut up racing by the roots.

In New York what is known as the Ives Act legalises betting within the enclosures of race-tracks from May 15th to October 15th of each year, limiting it to thirty days on any single track. Under this law there is racing on from one to four tracks every day from May to October; but the most successful meeting is brought to a close as soon as its thirty-day period of legalised betting has expired; and no matter how pleasant the weather, how many the horses, and how favourable the circumstances, no track opens before May 15th, or keeps open after October 15th, simply because it would be impossible to maintain these tracks without gambling.

He calculates that the betting in the United States on horse-racing alone exceeds £50,000,000 a year, and that a still larger sum is wagered on trotting matches. One hundred thousand persons are employed on the business of betting. Wherever local legislation has prohibited public gambling, trotting matches are abandoned.

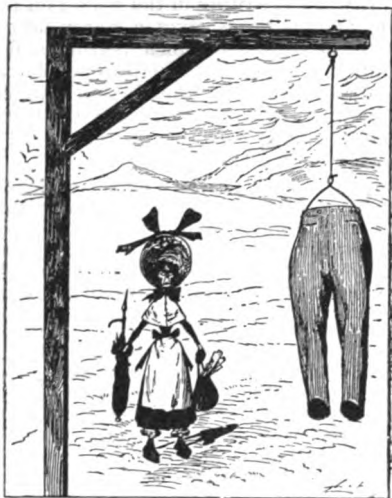
In several of the States, lotteries are legalised and are very popular. Mr. Curtis concludes as follows:—

Gambling "runs a close race" with intemperance for the dishonour of being man's greatest curse; but it cannot be legislated away, or punished out of existence, because human laws and human punishments do not change human nature. It will probably never be totally eradicated, but it might be greatly lessened and its greater evils abated if the intelligence and enterprise and restlessness in which it has its root could be guided into other and nobler channels. When legislators and moral reformers appreciate this fact, and shape their actions accordingly, they may do more than simply to change the habit from one direction to another.

## THE EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN.

BY MRS. HENRY FAWCETT.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON's attack on Woman's Suffrage in last month's *Fortnightly*, is replied to this month by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, who states her case with good temper, and deals very kindly with Mr. Harrison, who certainly laid himself open to much more unsparing retort. Even Mrs. Fawcett, however, cannot resist the temptation of a parting smile at the idea that the womanliness of women will cease to exist, if thirty or forty people meeting in Fetter Lane relax their endeavours to preserve



*Sydney Bulletin*, August 8, 1891.]

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS FROM A PARLIAMENTARY STANDPOINT.

"IF THE GALLOWES, WHY NOT THE FRANCHISE AND THE ———?"

"In view of the fact that we have made women liable to the operation of all our laws, we must give her the franchise."—N. S. WALES M.P. the primeval institutions of society. On one point Mrs. Fawcett speaks with emphasis.

He says "all women," with very few exceptions, are "subject to functional interruption absolutely incompatible with the highest forms of continuous pressure." This assertion I venture most emphatically to deny. The actual period of child-birth apart, the ordinarily healthy woman is as fit for work every day of her life as the ordinarily healthy man. Fresh air, exercise, suitable clothing, and nourishing food, added to the habitual temperance of women in eating and drinking, have brought about a marvellously good result in improving their average health. Mr. Harrison indulges his readers with the well-worn old joke about an army composed of women—a certain percentage of whom will always be unable to take the field from being in child-bed. It might be retorted that a percentage of the actual army is invalidated from a less reputable cause; but it is undesirable to vie with Mr. Harrison in irrelevant observations.

## THE END OF THE HUMAN RACE BOGEY.

Equally conclusive is her reply to his assertion that if women earn their own living it means diminution or a speedy end to the human race. She says:—

The array of facts is all against Mr. Harrison. The present century is the time, speaking roughly, in which women have entered the field of industry otherwise than in domestic work. It took between four hundred and five hundred years for the population to double itself between 1448 (before the black death) and 1800; but in the ninety years since 1801, it has been multiplied by four and a half, that is, from less than nine millions to nearly forty millions. Of all arguments against women's emancipation, that based on the "end of the human race" theory has, in the presence of the census tables, the least power to alarm us.

Referring to Mr. Harrison's contention that it is necessary to honour marriage by shutting up all women to the alternative of marriage, or a life of perpetual childhood. Mrs. Fawcett draws an apt parallel between this idea and the old notion that religion had to be honoured by refusing degrees of fellowship to all those who refused to subscribe to the Thirty-Nine Articles or to take the Holy Communion.

## MERCENARY MARRIAGES.

The following passage is very strongly put, perhaps too strongly:—

Many of the shipwrecks of domestic happiness which most people can call to mind, have been caused either by the wife having no real vocation for the duties and responsibilities of marriage, or from her having married without deep affection for her husband, simply because she felt it was a chance she ought not to miss of what is euphemistically called "settling herself in life." Such a marriage is as much a sale as the grosser institutions of the East can provide. It is a desecration of holy things; a wrong to the man, and a wrong to the children who may be born of the marriage. A girl I know was saved the other day from one of these wretched marriages that do so much to cause the names of the victims of them to reappear in the newspapers under the heading of "Probate and Divorce." She was in a position in society in which it would require abnormal force of character for a young woman to take up any professional pursuit or absorbing occupation. A man of wealth and position had paid her great attention, and every one supposed they were on the point of an engagement, when she heard that he was engaged to some one else. Her pride was wounded, but not her heart. She said to her mother, "I am sorry in a way; I should have accepted him if he had asked me, for I don't think anything better was likely to offer; but I don't care for him in the least, and I don't think I ever should." I mention this incident because most people will recognise it as a type—a type which George Eliot portrayed in literature when she described the marriage of Rosamond and Lydgate. Of course it is possible that the heroine of my tale was not speaking the truth; but supposing that she was, what she contemplated doing was on a par with what goes on between twelve and two every morning in the Haymarket and Piccadilly Circus. It is to sell what should never be sold; sensual and materialising, it is this, and things like it, which really "debase the moral currency," and "desecrate the noblest duties of woman," not factory or any other honest labour, nor any claim on the part of women for a fuller recognition of their citizenship.

## WOMEN DOCTORS.

As to the assertion that it will unwomanise women to open to them political careers or the professions, Mrs. Fawcett appeals to the evidence of ascertained facts in the case of women doctors.

Make her a doctor, put her through the mental discipline and the physical toil of the profession; charge her, as doctors so often are charged, with the health of mind and body of scores of patients, she remains womanly to her finger tips, and a good doctor in proportion as the truly womanly qualities in her are strongly developed. Poor women are very quick to find this out as patients. Not only from the immediate neighbourhood of the New Hospital for women, where all the staff are women doctors, but also from the far east of London do they come, because "the ladies," as they call them, are ladies, and show their poor patients womanly sympathy, gentleness and patience, womanly insight and thoughtfulness in little things, and consideration for their home troubles and necessities. It is not too much to say that a woman can never hope to be a good doctor unless she is truly and really a womanly woman. And much the same thing may be said with regard to fields of activity not yet open to women.

The article as a whole is readable, temperate, and cogent, which is to say, in other words, that it is thoroughly characteristic of its author.

## SOME LITERARY JUDGMENTS.

By MR. SWINBURNE.

AN excellent literary article in the *Forum* for October is Mr. Swinburne's review of Mr. Lockyer-Lampson's "*Lyra Elegantiarum*." It is disfigured here and there with characteristic Swinburnese, as for instance:—

Nor would it be as easy for a most magnanimous mouse of a Calibanic poeticle to write a ballad, a roundel, or a virelai, after the noble fashion of Chaucer, as to gabble at any length like a thing most brutish in the blank and blatant jargon of epic or idyllic stultiloquence.

Leaving on one side these things as small matters, there are undoubtedly a number of very valuable literary judgments in Mr. Swinburne's article, from which I am glad to be able to make a few extracts.

LANDOR.

Here, for example, is his judgment of Landor:—

The crowning merit, the first and highest distinction of the book, is the fair if not yet quite adequate prominence given now for the first time to the name of the great man whose lightest and slightest claim to immortality is his indisputable supremacy over all possible competitors as a writer of social or occasional verse more bright, more graceful, more true in tone, more tender in expression, more delicate in touch, than any possible Greek or Latin or French or English rivals. Meleager no less than Voltaire, and Prior no less than Catullus, must on this ground give place to Landor.

MRS. APHRA BEHN.

There is a characteristic passage in which he pays a tribute to Mrs. Aphra Behn; he speaks of "the passionate grace and splendid elegance of that melodious and magnificent song, 'Love in fantastic triumph sat.'" He praises her as a novelist, saying that:—

The tragic and pathetic story of Oroonoko does only less credit to her excellent literary ability than to the noble impulse of womanly compassion and womanly horror which informs the whole narrative and makes of it one ardent and continuous appeal for sympathy and pity, one fervent and impassioned protest against cruelty and tyranny.

And while rebuking the uncharitable judgments of Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Lowell, he says:—

So ardent an advocate of emancipation as the late Mr. Lowell might have remembered that this improper woman of genius was the first literary abolitionist—the first champion of the slave on record in the history of fiction; in other words, in the history of creative literature.

IN PRAISE OF BOWDLER.

The greatest surprise in the article is to find Mr. Swinburne as the vindicator of the famous Mr. Bowdler. Here is a passage which might have been expected from any pen rather than that of Mr. Swinburne:—

More nauseous and more foolish cant was never chattered than that which would deride the memory or depreciate the merits of Bowdler, no man ever did better service to Shakespeare than the man who made it possible to put him into the hands of intelligent and imaginative children; it may well be if we consider how dearly the creator of Mamillius must have loved them, that no man has ever done him such good service.

Mr. Swinburne in this article is almost what some people would call prudish,—probably the first and only occasion on which he has ever deserved such a reproach.

CALVERLEY AND CLOUGH.

Here are two passages which will cause some people to blaspheme:—

There is certainly not too little, as the editors seem to think, of the monstrously overrated and preposterously overpraised C. S. Calverley: a jester, graduate or undergraduate, may be fit enough to hop and tumble before university audiences, without capacity to claim an enduring or even a passing station among even the humblest of English humorists.

Literary history will hardly care to remember or to register the fact that

There was a bad poet named Clough,  
Whom his friends found it useless to puff:  
For the public, if dull,  
Has not quite such a skull  
As belongs to believers in Clough.

EDWARD FITZGERALD

Speaking of Omar Khayyam, Mr. Swinburne claims for Mr. Edward Fitzgerald a place among the greatest of English poets.

That the very best of his exquisite poetry, the strongest and serenest wisdom, the sanest and most serious irony, the most piercing and the profoundest radiance of his gentle and sublime philosophy, belong as much or more to Suffolk than to Shiraz, has been, if I mistake not, an open secret for many years—"and," as Dogberry says, "it will go near to be thought so shortly." Every quatrain, though it is something so much more than graceful or distinguished or elegant, is also, one may say, the sublimation of elegance, the apotheosis of distinction, the transfiguration of grace: perfection of style can go no further and rise no higher, as thought can pierce no deeper and truth can speak no plainer, than in the crowning stanza, which, of course, would have found itself somewhat out of place beside even the gravest and the loftiest poem (Mrs. Barbauld's immortal lines on life, old age, and death), admitted or admissible into such a volume as this.

Of Thackeray as a comic poet he says:—

"The Battle of the Baltic" and the "Battle of the Shannon" are two masterpieces of lyric narrative, the one triumphant in tragedy, the other transcendent in comedy; each of them supreme, inimitable, matchless, and unmatchable of its kind for ever.

## LIBRARIANA.

THE October number of the *Library* reports the proceedings of the British Library Association. It contains Mr. Robert Harrison's presidential address, and many valuable suggestions for making our libraries more generally accessible. The idea is gaining ground that the librarian is the soul of the library, and needs to be trained for his functions quite as much as a clergyman or a lawyer.

In the *New England Magazine* for October there is an interesting article upon the "Public Libraries of Massachusetts." There are two hundred and forty-eight public libraries in the State, which contain two million and a half volumes, besides pamphlets. There is therefore one volume and a ninth for every man, woman, and child in the towns in which these libraries exist. In some of the libraries a local museum has been formed, and the writer properly thinks this should be universal. There are also some suggestions for the promotion of village libraries, which might be commended to the attention of our County Councils.

The town library fails in one of the most important reasons for its being, if it does not become a treasury of local history and biography, a popular repository of anything procurable, whether printed page, manuscript, or picture, that tells aught of the trials and pluck of the town's pioneers; that serves to illustrate the social, intellectual, and religious movements among its people; that preserves faithful record of accidents and incidents, sayings and doings, amusements and industries, manners and customs. The garnering of such local matter need cost but little. The most valuable part of it, perhaps, will be gleanings of one or two enthusiastic searchers in the few old attics that were not ravaged during the rebellion to feed the mordacious paper-mill. The builders of the town library should never forget that it is a part of the American scheme of free education; it is to become, in the prophetic words of George Ticknor, "the crowning glory of our public schools."

## COUNT TOLSTOI AT HOME.

BY MISS ISABEL F. HAPGOOD.

MISS ISABEL HAPGOOD, the American lady who has translated many of Count Tolstoi's works into English, describes, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November, her latest visit to Count Tolstoi at his country-seat. She does not state the year in which she was there. I stayed with Count Tolstoi in the spring of 1888, and she seems to have gone there later in the summer of the same year. Her account of life at Yasnaya Polyana is very much like that which I have given in "Truth about Russia," but as it was later on in the summer when she visited the Count they took their mid-day meal in the open air. She was there in the hay harvest.

## THE COUNT'S BETTER HALF.

I am glad to see that she does justice to Countess Tolstoi, whom she says is one of those truly feminine heroines who are cast under a shadow by the brilliant light close to them. But for the Countess the Count would have been long ago in the grave, and Miss Hapgood does well to call attention to the debt which literature owes to this good woman who alone renders it possible for Count Tolstoi to exist as a paradoxical idealist. But for her he would have perished long ago.

Here is a delicious little criticism by the Countess on the result of Tolstoism:—

"All my husband's disciples," said the Countess, "are small, blonde, sickly, and homely; all as like one to another as a pair of old boots. You have seen them. X. Z.—you know him—had a very pretty talent for verses; but he has ruined it and his mind, and made himself quite an idiot by following my husband's teachings."

I think that every one must side with the Countess in her management of the family. It is owing solely to her that the younger members of the family are receiving that education to fit them for their struggle with life which her husband bestowed upon the elder members voluntarily. It is due to her alone, also, that her husband is still alive. It is not an easy task to protect the Count against himself. One adds to one's admiration for the Count's literary genius an admiration for the Countess's talent and good sense by an extended acquaintance with this family.

Miss Hapgood is justly severe upon the absurd calumny that the Count is wallowing in luxury. Simple food and dress and open-air life in a very simple house, that is what she describes. Bathing had not begun when I was there, hence it is new to me that in the morning every one went to the little river, which is about a mile distant, in order to bathe. She says:—

We went in, great and small, but with no bathing dress. The use of such a garment on such an occasion would be regarded as a sign that one was afflicted with some bodily defect which one was anxious to conceal.

## TOLSTOI ON ENGLISH NOVELISTS.

She records some of the many conversations which she had with the Count. Among other things that she mentions was that he has a thoroughgoing contempt for Rider Haggard; he pronounced "She" and other works of Haggard's as the lowest type of literature, and said it was astonishing that so many English people could go wild over them. On the other hand, he praised Dickens very highly.

"There are three requisites which go to make a perfect writer," he remarked. "First, he must have something worth saying. Second, he must have a proper way of saying it. Third, he must have sincerity. Dickens had all three of these qualities. Thackeray had not much to say; he had a great deal of art in saying it; but he had not enough sincerity. Dostoevsky possessed all three requisites."

He declared that America had not as yet produced any first class woman writer, like George Eliot and George Sand.

"The English are the most brutal nation on earth!" he exclaimed. "Along with the Zulus, that is to say. Both go naked: the Zulus all day long, the Englishwomen as soon as dinner is served. The English worship their muscle; they think of it, talk of it. If I had time, I should like to write a book on their ways. And then their executions, which they go to see as a pleasure!"

"Defective as is Russian civilisation in many respects," he said, "you will never find the Russian peasant like that. He abhors deliberate murder, like an execution. But an Englishman! If he were told to cut the throat of his own father and eat him, he would do it."

## HIS CRITICISM ON "LOOKING BACKWARD."

Miss Hapgood lent Count Tolstoi "Looking Backward." He was favourably impressed with it at first, and proposed to translate it into Russian, which project he has never carried out. His chief objection to Bellamy's proposal was that it proposed to secure luxury to all, whereas luxury at present is an evil at present confined to the few. I will conclude these extracts with the following little picture of a summer's evening at Yasnaya Polyana:—

Balalaika duets were one of the joys of our evenings under the trees, after dinner. The young men played extremely well, and the popular airs were fascinating. Our favourite was the Báruinya-Sudáruinya, which invariably brings out volleys of laughter and plaudits when it is sung on the stage. Even a person who hears it played for the first time and is ignorant of the words, is constrained to laughter by the merry air. In the evenings there were also hare-and-hounds hunts through the meadows and forests, bonfires over which the younger members of the family jumped in peasant fashion, and other amusements.

## MR. SWINBURNE'S THEOLOGY.

MR. ROBERT SHINDLER has an article in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which I should have been glad to quote had I had space. It is devoted to the Theology in Mr. Swinburne's poems. He eulogises him because—

In his poetry we discern the energy of a fiery and indomitable spirit, grappling unaided with the problem of man's destiny, gazing undismayed into the mystery which walls about our life. And, through all, his heart is still high and his courage undaunted. Amid all the lamentations over the routed legions and captured standards of Faith he has not despaired of the republic of man, nor listened to the devil's advocate preaching the unprofitable doctrine of darkness.

## The Experimental Test of the Mattei Medicine.—

Correspondents frequently write to ask me why I do not publish reports of the progress of the experimental test to which certain cancer cases have been subjected under the supervision of a small committee. The reason is simple. The cases being under the committee, I am precluded from reporting on them while the matter is, as it were, *sub judice*. The committee will report when the experiment has made sufficient progress to enable them to express a definite opinion one way or the other. Till then they will preserve silence. The experiment is being steadily carried on, and that is all that at present I am permitted to say. Those who wish to know more about the question will be glad to learn that Dr. Samuel Kennedy has just put through the press a shilling volume, entitled "Is Cancer Curable? The Cancer Controversy, Mattei versus the Knife," how it began and how it ended, with an epitomised guide to the Mattei treatment of cancer and general diseases.



## A DENUNCIATION OF JOURNALISM.

BY A JOURNALIST.

MR. W. J. STILLMAN, the *Times* correspondent at Rome, writes in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November on journalism and literature. He does not love his calling. The ephemeral nature of newspaper writing makes him revolt against journalism. If there be one who holds art dearer than success, says Mr. Stillman, let him look askance at the sanctum, at any temptation to join in a newspaper controversy. The pleasure of a momentary success is apt to be fatal to content with art. It also destroys the desire to add to the permanent intellectual wealth of humanity. Mr. Stillman has severe things to say concerning American journalism.

## THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER.

The newspaper is the readiest of all appliances for cramming, and cramming is the vice not only of our country, but of our race, though eminently of our nation as compared with other nations of our race. America has, in fact, transformed journalism from what it once was, the periodical expression of the thought of the time, the opportune record of the questions and answers of contemporary life into an agency for collecting, condensing, and assimilating the trivialities of the entire human existence. In this chase of the day's accidents we still keep the lead, as in the consequent neglect and oversight of what is permanent, and therefore vital, in its importance to intellectual character. The effect is disastrous, and affects the whole. To sum up all that could be said on this score, we are more anxious to seem than to be. Our art, our literature, our politics, and our social organisation are infected with the passion of an ostentation often mendacious, always superficial. The tone of our journalism is responsible for the rapid spread of the malady.

## A JOURNALISTIC MALADY.

Mr. Stillman then waxes eloquent in describing the devastating influence of the daily press on mental development; it leads to the concentration of the mind on the mere details of public life. A malady which develops an abnormal appetite for items is the worst that can befall the mind. He finishes his article as follows:—

Shall we end this state of things, or will it finally eat out all reality from our national life? Shall culture or journalism enlist our powers, or shall culture finally transform the daily paper, allay the fever of our intellectual, and the insanity of our political lives? These are infinitely graver questions than that which most occupies us—which party shall govern the State?

It is truly a grave question for the young man who desires to follow literature and must work for his daily bread how he shall pay his way. I might say, with Dr. Johnson, that "I do not see the necessity"; and in fact the greater, far greater, part of those who attempt it do not justify the experiment. But I will suppose that the individual in any one case is justified in devoting his life and all its energies to letters; that his calling is irresistible, or at least so strong that he is willing to do all but starve and freeze to be able to follow it.

## ADVICE TO WOULD-BE JOURNALISTS.

Even then I say, with all the energy of a life's experience put into my words, and a knowledge of every honourable phase of journalism to give them weight, Do not go on a daily journal unless the literature of a day's permanence satisfies your ambition. Now and then, with the possible frequency of being struck by lightning, you may, as a special correspondent, find a noble cause for which you may nobly give your whole soul,—once it has happened to me; but even this is not literature. Better teach school or take to farming, be a blacksmith, or a shoemaker (and no trade has furnished more thinkers than

that of the shoemaker), and give your leisure to the study you require. Read and digest, get Emerson by heart, carry Bacon's essays in your pocket and read them when you have to be idle for a moment, earn your daily wages in absolute independence of thought and speech, but never subject yourself to the indignities of reporterism, the waste of life of the special correspondent, or the abdication of freedom of research and individuality of the staff writer, to say nothing of the passions and perversions of partisan politics.

## LITERATURE AND THE PRESS.

That now and then the genius of a man survives all these and escapes above them is not a reason for voluntarily exposing ourselves to the risks of the encounter; and who can tell us how much of the charm of the highest art those successful ones have lost in the experience? For what we get by culture is art, be it on canvas or in letters. Study, fine distinction, the perfection of form, the fittest phrase, the *labor limæ* and the purgation from immaterialities of ornament or fact, and the putting of what we ought to say in the purest, simplest, and permanent form—these are what our literature must have, and these are not qualities to be cultivated on the daily press. Of no pursuit can it be said more justly than of literature, that "culture corrects the theory of success."

## MR. CARLYLE ON RUSKIN.

## AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for November publishes a letter which Mr. Carlyle addressed to Mr. Ruskin on the appearance of his article, "Unto this Last," in the *Cornhill Magazine*. Only four parts of "Unto this Last" were published in *Cornhill*, as they diminished the circulation of the magazine, although in Mr. Ruskin's opinion "they were the best, that is to say, the truest, rightest-worded, and most serviceable things" he had ever written. This opinion he still holds, and he declared to a friend three years ago that if all his works were to be burned save one, he would choose "Unto this Last" for preservation. Mr. Carlyle, as would appear from the following letter, admired them almost as much as Mr. Ruskin himself:—

Chelsea, October 29th, 1860.

DEAR RUSKIN,—You go down through those unfortunate dismal-science people like treble-X of Senna, Glauber, and Aloes; like a fit of British cholera, threatening to be fatal! I have read your paper with exhilaration, exultation, often with laughter, with bravissimo! Such a thing flung suddenly into half a million dull British heads on the same day will do a great deal of good. I marvel in parts at the lynx-eyed sharpness of your logic, at the pincer-grip (red-hot pincers) you take of certain bloated cheeks and blown-up bellies. More power to your elbow (though it is cruel in the extreme). If you dispose, stand to that kind of work for the next seven years, and work out there a result like what you have done in painting. Yes, there were a "something to do"—not easily measurable in importance to these sunk ages. Meantime, my joy is great to find myself henceforth in a minority of two, at any rate. The dismal-science people will object that their science expressly abstracts itself from moralities, from etc. etc.; but what you say and show is incontrovertibly true; that no "science," worthy of men (and not worthier of dogs or of devils), has a right to call itself "political economy," or can exist at all, except mainly as a fetid nuisance and a public poison, on other terms than those you shadow out to it for the first time. On third last page and never till then, I pause slightly, not too sorrowfully, and appeal to the times coming! (Noble is the spirit there, too, my friend; but alas it is not Philanthropism that will do these; it is Rhadamanthism I sorrowfully see), which are yet at a very great distance! Go on and prosper.

I am yours always (sleeping a little better and hoping an evening soon),

T. CARLYLE.

### THE STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

THE *Quarterly Review* has an article on "English Realism and Romance," which for the most part is a brilliantly written criticism of Mr. George Meredith. The reviewer says:—

As Blake was Pictor Ignotus, so, despite reviews, a cheap reprint, and American pirates, Mr. Meredith still remains Scriptor Ignotus, a treasury of good things which few will be at the trouble of unlocking; and, what is more to the purpose, he is George Eliot's successor in logical order, though her coeval in time. Mr. Meredith is a born philosopher, analyst, and watcher of the moods of soul. If sheer abstract thinking could result in a work of art, his would be prodigies, for to the making of a picture there never went such deep and patient meditation as he employs.

And yet he is dry beyond any writer of novels known to us—dry and exasperating; tediously brilliant; witty and wise out of season; filling our eyes with diamond dust which is as blinding as sand or steam; not ponderous like his own Dr. Middleton, but suffocating; and, in short, if one could say it without incivility, a bore. "But the man has genius," you object. That is the very head and front of our accusation. With such endowments of mind, with fancy and metaphor, with an eye for every grave and tender aspect of the sky, with insight into man's nature and woman's nature (those widely divergent species), with unswerving faith in the joy which keeps life going, how is it that he does not charm, but repels? Because he is resolved to practise "motive-grinding" to the end of the chapter.

In one point Mr. Meredith becomes a clear and noble poet. Set him face to face with Nature, and his unmusical yet over-subtle chords melt to the whisperings, the sighings, that steal away the heart; to the fitful, exquisite melodies of an Æolian harp. At other times he is a deaf Beethoven, skilled, above all praise, in counterpoint, but with science instead of an ear to guide, to correct him. He writes excellent sense always; but he will permit us to wish that he might exchange his manner for a style that should do his sense more justice. There are passages in Shakespeare which seem welded together in this provoking way—mere clotted heaps of dross and metal, wholly impenetrable to his poetic fire.

Mr. Meredith's qualities are, however, great and rare. He gives us living figures of women, boys, and sometimes of men. He preaches, with incisive wit and imagery, a noble kind of stoicism, not ascetic, but resolute, courageous, and undaunted. His distinctive achievement in modern English literature is the creation of real women with brains.

He is hard upon the men of his century, who "may have rounded Seraglio Point; they have not yet doubled Cape Turk." "Our world," he explains in another place, "is all but a sensational world at present, in maternal travail of a soberer, a braver, a brighter-eyed." It is the man-monster, tyrannously masculine, who has called forth the answering portent of "Woman's Rights"; as though women should form themselves into regiments of Amazons to escape the silken captivity of the harem. Let them have brains, he would counsel.

His country folk deserve a chapter to themselves; his boys, immortal as Murillo's beggars, another. We might set him down among the Elizabethan poets (not with Shakespeare), and compel him to own how many turns of speech and humorous outlines he has stolen from them.

The conclusion of the whole matter is thus stated:—

Mr. Meredith comes forward with an earth-born philosophy, the infinitesimal calculus of motives and feelings, which are inspired by nothing from the Beyond. There is a name, the summit of all high thought and sacred passion, which he does not name,—if out of the reverence which forbids him, well; but if, as the tenor of his volumes may suggest, because he thinks it can never be named, and has for human ears no significance, then, we say, here is the explanation of his

barrenness after such painful and lavish sowing. The human nature he manufactures has not a soil in which to strike its roots. There is no sun in the sky from which light and colour may fall upon his seedlings. And because, though much of a minute philosopher, he is less of an artist, the world which he opens to explorers is mechanical, not vital; it has auriferous veins, great spires of silver and diamond, a wealth of granite; but the Garden of Eden blooms elsewhere, and, on the whole, he has pictured for us the wilderness of man.

### "DARWINISM IN THE NURSERY."

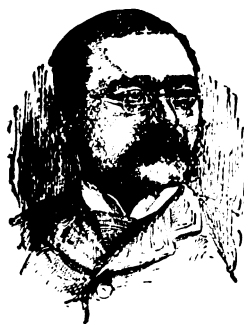
CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS WITH INFANTS.

AN ingenious doctor, Robinson by name, contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* the result of a series of experiments which he has conducted upon children of a month old, or younger. Starting from the Darwinian theory of our Simian origin, he arrived at the conclusion that babies newly born would probably show some trace of the extraordinary power possessed by little apes in clinging to their mothers. His mind was moved in this direction by coming upon Bret Harte's phrase in the "Luek of Roaring Camp," in which the newly born babe "Luck" is said to have "wrestled" with Mr. Kentuck's finger. A discussion arose as to whether a new-born babe could wrestle with a human finger, and Dr. Robinson determined to put the matter to a practical test. He therefore subjected sixty infants to the test of seeing how long they could hang to a walking-stick, and the result was very extraordinary. To hang by the hand to a bar is an exercise which a person unaccustomed to gymnastics will find too severe a test of his strength, but these little ones, some of them newly born, hung by their hands for a couple of minutes:—

In every instance, with only two exceptions, the child was able to hang on to the finger or small stick three-quarters of an inch in diameter by its hands, like an acrobat from a horizontal bar, and sustain the whole weight of its body for at least ten seconds. In twelve cases, in infants under an hour old, half a minute passed before the grasp relaxed, and in three or four nearly a minute. When about four days old I found that the strength had increased, and that nearly all, when tried at this age, could sustain their weight for half a minute. At about a fortnight or three weeks after birth the faculty appeared to have attained its maximum, for several at this period succeeded in hanging for over a minute and a half, two for just over two minutes, and one infant of three weeks old for *two minutes thirty-five seconds*! As, however, in a well-nourished child there is usually a rapid accumulation of fat after the first fortnight, the apparently diminished strength subsequently may result partly from the increased disproportion of the weight of the body and the muscular strength of the arms, and partly from neglect to cultivate this curious endowment. In one instance, in which the performer had less than one hour's experience of life, he hung by both hands to my forefinger for ten seconds, and then deliberately let go with his right hand (as if to seek a better hold) and maintained his position for five seconds more by the left-hand only. A curious point is, that in many cases no sign of distress is evinced, and no cry uttered, until the grasp begins to give way. In order to satisfy some sceptical friends, I had a series of photographs taken of infants clinging to a finger or to a walking-stick, and these show the position adopted excellently. Invariably the thighs are bent nearly at right angles to the body, and in no case did the lower limbs hang down and take the attitude of the erect position. This attitude, and the disproportionately large development of the arms compared with the legs, give the photographs a striking resemblance to a well-known picture of the celebrated chimpanzee "Sally" at the Zoological Gardens.

Mr. Knowles has not yet developed sufficient enterprise to enable him to publish Dr. Robinson's photographs.

## IN PRAISE OF RUDYARD KIPLING.



MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* for November lays himself out, and no mistake, in an article in praise of Rudyard Kipling. He exhausts himself in eulogy, and then proposes that Mr. Kipling should at once be decorated with the Star of India.

If Her Majesty's Ministers will be guided by us (which, perhaps, is not extremely probable, yet we confess we should like the command of a minister's ear for several shrewd suggestions), they will bestow a Star of India, without more ado, upon this young man of genius, who has shown us all what the Indian empire means. It is a magic, it is an enchantment. If her Majesty herself, who knows so much, desires a fuller knowledge of her Indian empire, how it is ruled and defended and fought for every day against all the Powers of Darkness, we desire respectfully to recommend to the Secretary for India that he should place no sheaves of despatches in the royal hands, but Mr. Rudyard Kipling's books. There are only two volumes of them, besides sundry small *brochures*. A good bulky conscientious three-volume novel holds as many words. But there lies India, the most wonderful conquest and possession that any victorious kingdom ever made, the greatest fief, perhaps, that ever was held for God.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Francis Adams subjects Mr. Rudyard Kipling to much more critical treatment. He does not propose that Mr. Rudyard Kipling should have the Star of India, but he recognises that this young Englishman is an earnest worker, a contributor to critical and creative thought, an artist, and a writer. Mr. Adams laments that Mr. Kipling never once attempts to enter into the point of view of the native. In his eyes they are made merely to be fought with, conquered, and ruled.

Ah, if only kindly nature had given him as much brain-power as she has given him pictorial talent, what a rendering of the Anglo-Indian life we might have had! It would have been final. There would have been no need for any one even to try to do this contemporary phase of it over again.

Mr. Adams praises, as it deserves, "The Drums of the Fore and Aft." He says it is one of those performances which reduce criticism to the mere tribute of respectful admiration. But Mr. Adams can also condemn.

Mr. Kipling knows little beyond modern English prose. The secret of the art and literature of the great Continental peoples is hid from him. He is too young, and he has lived too hard, not to be considerably in the dark about himself. The pose he prefers to take is that of the utmost smartness and cocksureness available. How else is one to explain the insertion of work absolutely vile and detestable in his latest book?

Nay, Mr. Adams goes further, and declares that his "Soldiers Three" are merely puppet-like puppets.

They are only visible and palpable object-lessons of your inability to create characters. Such an inability at this present time, when characterisation is being more and more recognised as the supreme gift of the writer and artist, is a vital matter. Then, again, although Mr. Kipling is young and full of vigour, what are we left to infer from the undeniable fact that the ascending force in his work is very slight? Nay, we might question its existence. His work has not gone on improving in his successive efforts.

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. LEWIS MORRIS gives his poetic benediction to the *Welsh Review*, the first number of which contains a premium. I extract the following verses:—

Another venture on Thought's trackless sea,  
Another bark launched from our Cambrian shore,  
And once again the summons comes to me  
For word of welcome oft-times said before.

Go, daring bark, upon the wider stream,  
Go to what hidden end thy faith doth call,  
Fulfil our country's yet imperfect dream,  
Go, be thy lot to conquer or to fall!

Thou and thy many comrades, small and great,  
Are freighted with our Cambria's hopes and fears:  
Thou shalt not miss, whate'er the award of Fate,  
One favouring hand, at least; one voice which cheers.

Sail, with Imperial England round the earth,  
Using the lordly tongue which sways the Race,  
But oh! forget not thou the Cymric grace,  
The snows, the heaven-kissed summits of thy birth.

The following sonnet of Mr. C. H. Crandall appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, and is called the "Undercurrent":—

The times drag on. Why is it thus that men  
Are but the subjects of dull, soulless things,  
When God said unto them, Be ye as kings?  
Why is there such applause tumultuous when  
One man becomes what all were meant to be?  
Why see so many faces at life's fête  
Hard-formed and blinded with an irksome weight,  
Men gazing hard for what a child may see?  
Why is life's dew thus dried in early morn?  
The answer falls as lightning from above:—  
*More than my spirit do ye prize your dust!*  
O ruin-fronting rabble, ye do turn,  
With eyes averted, from your angel—Love,  
A demon leads you, and his name is Lust.

Miss Amélie Rives contributes the following couplet to *Harper* for November:—

Call not pain's teaching punishment: the fire  
That lights a soul, even while it tortures blesses;  
The sorrow that unmakes some old desire,  
And on the same foundation builds a higher,  
Hath more than joy for him who acquiesces.  
Ah, darkness teaches us to love the light;  
Not, as 'tis loved of children, warm abed,  
And crying for the toys put by at night;  
But even as a blinded painter might  
Whose soul paints on in dreams of radiance fled.

Mr. Henry Peterson has the following quatrain on "Sorrow" in *Lippincott* for November:—

Yes, some may all the better see  
For pain and blight and fears;  
But, oh, how many eyes there be  
Cannot see God for tears!

**World Literature.**—Messrs. Alfred H. Fried and Co., of Berlin, are, says the *Magazin für Literatur*, about to publish a kind of Encyclopædia of World Literature, to which to refer for particulars as to the contents of all the literary works of all international literature. The first part of the work, which is to consist of four thick volumes, will appear under the title "The Theatre Pieces of the World's Literature reproduced according to their Contents."

## THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

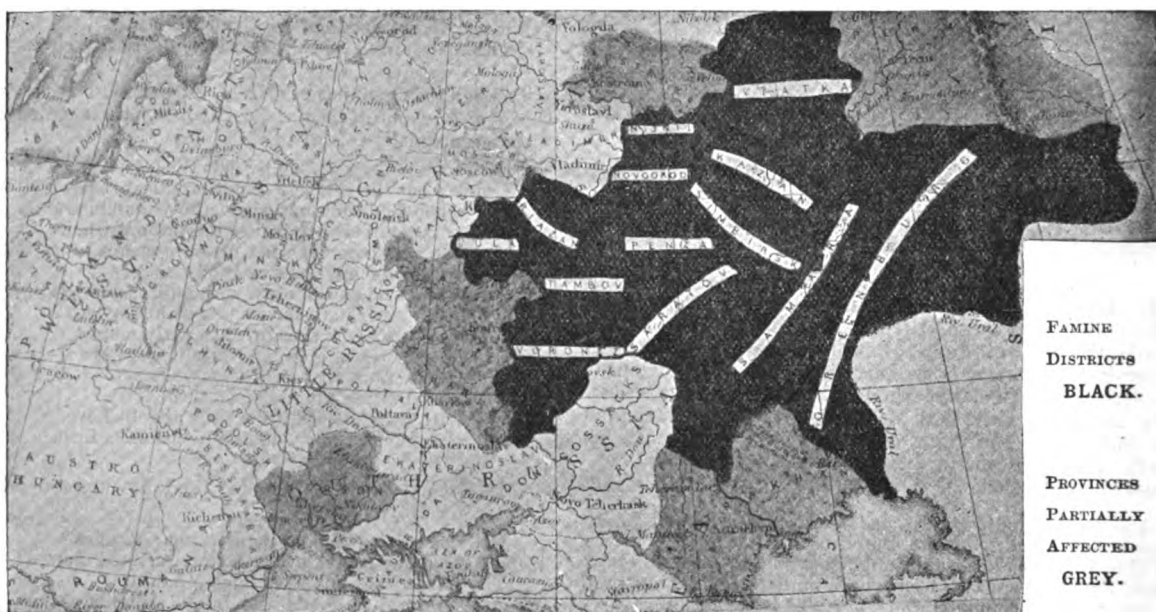
THE irrepressible Mr. E. B. Lanin is once more to the front in the *Fortnightly*, and this time he has a theme which lends itself only too easily to his pessimistic pen. He maintains that famine is chronic in Russia. There are always provincial famines which equal in severity the sufferings of the great famines which recur periodically. Even in 1887, when there was a most abundant harvest, the distress in certain districts was to the full as intense and disastrous as at present. Last year there was a partial famine of considerable proportions, marked by the usual concomitants of merciful homicide, arson, suicide, dirt-bread, typhus, and death.

The famine extends over a much larger area, but is not a whit more intense than it was last year, five, ten, or fifteen years ago. The district affected extends from Odessa on the shores of the Black Sea through Little Russia, athwart the rich black loam country celebrated for its marvellous fertility, straight

of burned houses; at other times they drift into hamlets where, instead of almsgivers, they meet their own lean images, still ghastlier shadows of themselves, and then they slink away to a hiding-place which is often their last earthly lodging.

Suicide from hunger is very frequent. "Hunger bread," upon which they are attempting to quiet the pangs of hunger, resembles a lump of hard black earth covered with a coating of mould. Multitudes are living on grass and the foliage of trees. One priest alone says that he administered the last sacrament to sixteen persons dying of hunger in the space of two days. Mr. Lanin closes his paper with the following characteristic touch:—

The Russian authorities are even now carefully considering the advisability of keeping down the pride of the peasants by treating them as an inferior class, and addressing them officially as *thou* and *thee* instead of the more



THE FAMINE-SMITTEN DISTRICTS OF RUSSIA.

through the country watered by the Volga, across the Urals, growing wider and wider till it reaches Tobolsk; in other words, it covers a tract of land 3,000 miles long and from 500 to 1,000 miles broad, which supports a population of only forty millions.

The intense cold of spring was followed by a protracted drought that parched and stunted the crops, and dried up the grass. In many districts horses are selling from 5s. to 10s. each, and a number of colts in another part have been sold at 4d. apiece. In the regions watered by the Volga about one-half the agricultural horses were sold or killed by last September. The population in the smitten districts is estimated at thirty to thirty-five millions. Hundreds of thousands are prowling through the country begging for bread.

Most of these wandering advertisements of squalor are suffering from dysentery, scurvy, and other diseases. Their eyelids are swollen to monstrous dimensions; their faces pinched and withered, and their whole persons shrivelled from the likeness of aught human into horrible ghosts and shadows. Sometimes one meets them stalking silently through deserted villages consisting of the tenantless ruins

respectful *you*; and another measure is likewise under consideration, compelling all peasants to uncover their heads in the presence of *tschinovniks*, nobles and priests, on the roadside as well as within doors, and condemning those who refuse to comply to be soundly flogged.

"SCENES IN RUSSIA," in *Murray's Magazine* for November, is finished. The writer wields a powerful pen, although her picture is somewhat surcharged with gloom. The second part contains pictures of Siberian life, and the story closes with a tragedy of retributive justice, the evil governor being burnt to death by the revolted peasants. This touch, however, deprives the sketch of the interest which arises from a transcript from life. No Russian governor of late years has met the fate which Prince Alexis Karasomoff so richly deserved.

LORD WOLSELEY devotes the first paper in the *United Service Magazine* for November to a very vigorous and caustic criticism of the English Translation of Count Moltke's work on the Franco-German War. The criticism of the book itself is reserved for another number.

## LA MOUCHE.

THE LAST LOVE STORY OF HEINRICH HEINE.

"LA MOUCHE" is the title of a novel by Axel Lundegård, which is now being reviewed in *Nordisk Tidskrift*, and which, as a historical character study and a psychological romance, will doubtless take high rank amongst latter-day Scandinavian literature. It is intended to explain psychologically the mutual passionate love of Heinrich Heine and Camille Selden, or "La Mouche," as Heine loved to call her—"the fly" fluttering with such home-like familiarity round his sick-room. This pet name originated in her having the figure of a fly on the seal she used for her letters, and was not inappropriate to her roving disposition. That so strong and impetuous a woman as Camille Selden should be bound by such unbreakable bonds of sympathetic love to the helpless and almost lifeless creature Heine was at the time of their acquaintance is certainly a psychological mystery. Stricken down by a terrible spinal disease, and so weak that he could scarcely lift his eyelids, he had already been buried six years in his mattress-grave when he received the first visit from the woman destined to play so striking a rôle in his already fading life, and in whose praise he wrote so many touching poems.

WHO WAS LA MOUCHE?

Who, then, was La Mouche? That question will, probably, never be satisfactorily answered. From Heine's poems and letters, as well as from the book, "*Les derniers jours de Henri Heine*," written by herself under the name Camille Selden, she strikes one as a wonderfully poetical personality, likely by her charm and wealth of intelligence to brighten the great writer's last days. But other sources convey very different impressions. The principal of these is Alfred Meissner's book, "*Geschichte meines Lebens*," in which he mentions Camille and her relations towards Heine and himself. Meissner first made her acquaintance in 1847, on a railway journey between Paris and Havre. They were alone, and became presently very confidential. She refused, however, to give either her name or address. "Call me Margot," she said. Obligated suddenly to leave Paris, Meissner returned, after a lapse of two years, when he received one day an unexpected visit from a lady who rushed to him and, in the ecstasy of her enjoyment, heartily embraced him. It was Margot, and from that day they lived together for some time, but she persistently refused to give any information concerning herself. The following year, walking through Regent Street, Meissner beheld a young lady, accompanied by an older one, step down from an elegant carriage to enter a jeweller's shop. This was Margot, too. Meissner, delighted, hastened towards her. "Can it be possible! you here in London!" "You are mistaken," Margot answered, coolly; "I have not the pleasure of knowing you." Six years later, after the death of Heine, he received a letter from her calling him to Paris, where she now introduced herself, not as Camille Selden, but as Elise de K—, giving the name of a noble German family,—presented him to her mother, and gave him permission to publish some of Heine's letters to herself.

HER OWN STORY.

Heine's niece, the Principessa della Rocca, whose mother met La Mouche at the poet's house and became quite fond of her, gives some few particulars which, however, she may only have had from Camille herself. From these it appears that Camille was married at the age of eighteen to a Frenchman who grossly ill-treated her and caused her to be confined in a London madhouse, from whence she escaped by the aid of one of the younger physicians, after which she obtained a legal separation from her husband. This story, however, is rendered doubtful by reason of the many contradictions in the accounts of Camille given by herself and her poet friends. According to the Principessa della Rocca, she came to Heine in answer to his advertisement for an amanuensis; according to Henri Julia she came merely to ask his advice concerning her own literary attempts; according to her own book, she came from Vienna to place in Heine's hands some musical compositions written by an admirer of his to some of his poems; and according to her letters to Meissner, she made Heine's acquaintance by mere chance on her return from England. All this tends to place her in a rather suspicious light. All that can be gathered from it is that she was an adventurous, inventive, and thoroughly experienced woman (she was twenty-nine when she first met Heine). Still, this makes her love for Heine and her touching fidelity all the more striking and mysterious. Mrs. Heine appears from the poet's writings to have been a charming woman, worthy of any man's love, and by no means the shallow, unloving, materialistic creature some authors have represented her. It is but natural that she should receive the woman who had carried off her husband's love with the utmost coldness, and that Camille, in her turn, should paint her character in the darkest colours possible. Axel Lundegård, in his novel, treats Mrs. Heine, however, according to La Mouche's point of view, and, according to his reading, Heine's passion for his mistress is the only real love the poet ever knew. He also looks upon Camille as a young, impetuous woman, unhappy in her married life, carried away by her enthusiastic sympathy with the struggle for liberty which marked the epoch 1830 to 1848, and worshipping Heine as the only one almost who remained staunch and undaunted when the greater part of Young Germany went to Canossa.

## REAL GHOST STORIES.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

THE Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, thanks to the kind assistance of many of my readers and correspondents, promises to be the sensation of the season. It is more than a sensation. I can only speak for myself when I say the net result of the careful examination of the narratives which I have received, and some of which I shall publish, has been to place the whole matter on a far more solid basis than I ever dreamed it would have had. When I projected the publication of "Real Ghost Stories," it was, more or less, in jocular mood, little thinking that the proposal would lead me to the knowledge of suspected powers of the human mind which hold in them promises of almost infinite development. The mysterious subject of the duality of our personality, and the fascinating possibility of projecting your thought in absolute bodily shape to the uttermost ends of the earth in a moment of time, are much more real to me now than when I began the compilation of the new number. It will be published towards the close of the present month.



## STONEWALL JACKSON.

THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL GORDON.

THERE is an interesting article in *Harper's* for November on Stonewall Jackson, the hero-saint of the Confederate cause. The writer says:—

Stonewall Jackson was a devout man before, but the war made him still more devout, as new trials and new dangers called for a stronger faith. His recognition of God in all things, which might not seem extraordinary if it flourished in the vale of humility and peace, becomes most notable when it keeps its hold and its mastery over him in war.

The religion of Stonewall Jackson is an enigma to many who study the life of the great soldier, while to others it is a scorn and a derision. To those who seek a subject for caricature, the eccentricities in which he carried some things to an extreme furnish plenty of material for their small wit. Such was his rigid observance of the Sabbath. Not only did he refrain from all worldly occupations on that day, he would not even write a letter, nor read one if he received it, even though it was from her who was to be his wife. He was sure that it would keep its sweetness till the next day, and meanwhile he had the pleasure of anticipation. Nay, more, he would not post a letter on Saturday lest it should travel on Sunday. One exception, however, he was compelled to make. Sometimes he had to fight a battle on that holy day; but that he looked upon as a work of "necessity," if not of "mercy"; and then he would keep Monday! So scrupulous was he not to defraud the Lord of His just due that he would sometimes keep two or three days running to balance the account.

But more than any outward observance was the faith that vitalised his very being. This was the iron in his blood. It has been said that he was a fatalist; that he had a blind feeling of "destiny."

But he was not a mere fatalist. Faith puts intelligence and love into destiny, so that to the soldier who looks up from his tent to the stars above him they are not the cold, stony eyes of a relentless fate, but the tender eyes of One who looks down upon him, a loving as well as an unsleeping watcher. That love and care Jackson never doubted. The power above was a Father, into whose hands he committed the issues of life and death with childlike trust. This simple faith was the inspiration of his life. He carried it into war; indeed, it grew stronger as the clouds grew darker. His marvellous successes might well confirm his faith in the Divine protection, which he sought constantly by prayer. His negro servant said he always knew when there was going to be a battle, because his master got up so many times in the night to pray! And he at once packed his haversack, for he knew that he would call for it in the morning. When he was riding to battle and spoke not a word, his lips were observed to be moving in prayer. Thus relying upon a higher Power, how could he help looking upon success as the answer to his prayers, and say, what he fervently believed, that it was "not by his own might or power," but that it was God who had given him the victory?

This religious feeling, which was so intense in Jackson, to some extent pervaded the Southern army. Both armies were supplied with chaplains and with devoted men and women, who ministered to the sick in the hospitals and to the wounded on the field of battle. But in the Southern army there were at times—especially when in winter quarters, as at Fredericksburg—great musters, like camp-meetings, to listen to the eloquent preachers of the South. Jackson often refers in his letters to the enjoyment he had in these services. Pious exhorters went from tent to tent talking to the men about their old homes, and the fathers and mothers far away, and how they felt for their sons exposed to the dangers of war, the kindly word ending in a little prayer-meeting, so that those who passed through the encampment in the evening saw here and there soldiers kneeling round their camp fires, and heard their simple but fervent prayers, with the singing not of war songs, but of hymns, such as—

"Jesu, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

It is said that the soldiers of Gustavus Adolphus sang psalms in every tent—a scene that was often repeated in the Southern army, while the religious papers of the South reported great "revivals," with hundreds of conversions. A volume entitled "*Christ in the Camp*" details these extraordinary scenes, that often preceded battles that were among the most awful of modern times.

## LESSONS FROM GERMAN SCHOOLS.

MR. JOHN T. PRINCE, in the *Educational Review* (America) for October, prints his impressions of German schools in an article in which he says some things which may be taken to heart by our educationists. He is much impressed, for instance, with the superior position taken by the school teacher in Germany to that which he occupies in the United States. Speaking of the German teacher, Mr. Prince says:—

He does not wait for writers of occasional and sensational articles to shape public opinion—writers whose criticisms of the schools rest on no knowledge of their condition and whose conception of their needs has not the basis of philosophy or experience. Neither does he allow newly-fledged members of school boards to initiate schemes of reform, which are meant to show their ability as reformers and to advertise their fitness for political preferment. The German teacher does not take his cue from such men, nor does he wait to take his cue from anybody. He prefers to have the first as well as last word in all questions of reform—whether it be in methods, programmes, or organisation. To him belongs almost exclusively the privilege of educating the public in school affairs through the public press. He uses professional association meetings, of which there are many, in discussing questions of reform; and he exercises the right of petition to the Government all the more readily because he knows that his petition will be heard.

The three things which most impressed him in the schools were:—

First, the general practice of leading the children to think for themselves, especially by the use of objects and pictures. Secondly, a careful preparation of each day's work by the teacher—both in planning how to present the various subjects and in storing the mind with much information about them. Thirdly, a vigorous, watchful interest by the teacher in the subjects presented and in the pupils taught. I would not have our teachers adopt the same vigorous means of securing exactness as are sometimes employed by German teachers, but I wish they could have some of their enthusiasm in the schoolroom.

The defects of the schools are—Firstly, that they have too few text-books; secondly, the cultivation of will is sadly neglected; thirdly, self-control is lost sight of in discipline, and obedience is exacted by the severest means. There are far more good schools in Germany than in America, but the best that there are in America are better for Americans than the best which exist in Germany.

MAJOR MARTIN A. S. HUME describes, in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for November, a curious find which he has made among the Sloane Manuscripts in the British Museum. It is a diary written in Spanish by one Richard Bere, a dissolute roysterer, who lived at the end of the eighteenth century. This diary—consisting of little more than the names of the places where he got drunk, and the record of his visits to various friends and various gaols—covers eleven years, from 1692 to 1704, and affords a curious side-glimpse into London life of the lower kind two centuries ago. The entry on June 15th one year is, "Seven men hanged to-day; fine and warm. Drinking at Phillipstor. at night. Westmacott there again."

## TWO GRAND OLD SCIENTISTS.

THE Germans, at any rate, cannot be accused of ignoring the heroes in their midst. Only a birthday or a jubilee has to come round, and the hero of the moment receives quite an ovation. Within the last few weeks this has been the case with two of Germany's most distinguished sons in the domain of science. Professor von Helmholtz and Professor Virchow have been celebrating their seventieth birthdays, and the ceremonies in connection therewith have partaken of the character of national events.

Professor von Helmholtz is equally distinguished in physiology, mathematics, and experimental and mathematical physics. We have his treatise on Physiological Optics, his Speculum for the examination of the Retina, and his discourse on Human Vision; his analysis of the Spectrum, his explanation of Vowel Sounds, his papers on the Conservation of Energy, his great work on the Sensations of Tone, etc. His scientific labours are dealt with in some of the German periodicals. Emil Schiff writes in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October, and Franz Bendt in *Ueber Land und Meer*, Heft 3; while in the *Dahleim*, of August 29, Hanns von Zobellitz describes a recent visit he made to the Professor.

Helmholtz, says his interviewer, is an early riser, and does most of his work before mid-day. His evenings are devoted to the family and to recreation—music, reading aloud, and the theatre. His favourite masters are Shakespeare and Goethe, but he does not neglect contemporary literature, only it must not be Ibsen. His special fondness for music is evinced by his experiments in the kingdom of sound, and his veneration for Richard Wagner is well known. No year passes without a visit to Bayreuth, and Frau von Helmholtz remembers well the animated conversation between Wagner and her husband when they exchanged views on the aims and the limits of music.

In the course of the interview Helmholtz refers to his early days, his modest circumstances, and the difficulties in the way of earning a living by the mere study of the natural sciences, and how in 1843 he became a surgeon in the army at Potsdam, where he wrote his world-famed "Conservation of Energy." But his fame was not made at one stroke exactly. His work was rejected by various publishers, and it was only by the intervention of his friend Du Bois Reymond that he eventually found a publisher in Georg Reimer, of Leipzig.

His love of music, the Professor said, was certainly not acquired by his first lessons on the piano. He had a teacher who made himself so unbearable that he (Helmholtz) one day threw the music book at him, and so put an end to the lessons. When a student, Helmholtz stumbled upon Glück's works, and was so fascinated with "Armide" that he returned to the piano, and soon managed to play parts of it. Then he tried other instruments, so that his researches in sound arose partly from musical and partly from scientific interest. A good concert or opera gives him the greatest pleasure, but it is in the theatre where he finds the most perfect release from his studies.

In 1847 Helmholtz was teacher at the Anatomical Museum at Berlin; Professor of Physiology from 1848 at Königsberg, where he discovered his Speculum, which inaugurated a new era in the treatment of diseases of the eye; at Bonn from 1856, and at Heidelberg from 1858 in the same capacity, while in 1871 he was appointed Professor of Physics at Berlin. On August 31st last he celebrated his seventieth birthday, and he will shortly celebrate also his fifty years' doctor-jubilee. Meanwhile,

he has been the recipient of a long despatch from the German Emperor, conferring upon him the titles of Privy Councillor and Excellency, and concluding as follows:—

Your great mind, always engaged in the pursuit of the purest and highest ideals, has in its lofty flight left politics, and the party intrigues connected with them, far behind it; I and my people are proud to be able to call so eminent a man as yourself ours. I have chosen the anniversary of the birth of my dearly beloved and never-to-be-forgotten father as a proper occasion to offer you this token of my appreciation, well knowing how highly my father esteemed you, and how true a friend and subject you were to him. May God long preserve you to be a blessing to Germany and to the whole world!

This very complimentary telegram is a great contrast to the silence which the Emperor has as yet observed on the occasion of Professor Virchow's similar celebration on October 13th, and the inference is that the politics of the Professor, who was a member of the *Freisinnige Partei*, debarred him from Imperial recognition. However that may be, the services to science of Professor Virchow entitle him to honour quite as much as do those of his colleague, and the fact that the whole world sent congratulations to the eminent pathologist bears out this idea. The Emperor Frederick, at any rate, appreciated Virchow, and conferred a Prussian decoration on him. The King of Italy, too, has honoured Virchow's birthday by bestowing on him the highest Italian order, and his scientific friends have presented him with a large gold medal in commemoration of the event. Among the other observances may be mentioned the addresses delivered at all the clinical institutions at Vienna on his life and work, and the presentation to him of two volumes of scientific essays specially compiled for the occasion, one by his assistants, the other by his pupils. Then the City of Berlin has conferred on him an honorary citizenship, a rare honour, only conferred on two other medical men previously, one of whom was Dr. Koch.

In Heft 11 of the *Gartenlaube* there is an interesting article on Virchow's scientific career, by Paul Grawitz. An enthusiastic disciple of Johannes Müller, Virchow, by his creation of the science of Cellular Pathology, has revolutionised the methods of medical inquiry, and has founded schools to carry on his methods. Gradually his discoveries became so numerous that he established a journal to chronicle his observations—*Archiv für Pathologische Anatomie und Physiologie*. Anthropology seems to be his hobby, and in 1888 he accompanied Dr. Schliemann to Egypt, to study the scientific history of the ancient peoples of that country.

MR. HENRY JAMES, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November, begins a short story, "The Chaperon," in two parts. Louise Imogen Guiney proclaims in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November the right of the Irish poet, James Clarence Mangan, to be regarded as a genius. She proclaims that he is the true founder of a most picturesque feature in modern verse.

THERE is an article on The Egyptians and the Occupation in *Blackwood's Magazine* for November, which should be read by every politician, from Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley downwards, who ventures to propose that we should scuttle from the Delta.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Macmillan's* for November upon the work done by the Whitechapel Board of Guardians. In Whitechapel the Board has admitted people of good-will into its counsels, has adopted a policy framed by the needs of the poor, and has welcomed the help of those who love the poor.

## HOPE FOR NYASSALAND.

DR. KERR CROSS, writing from Blantyre, in Central Africa, to *Blackwood's Magazine* for November, under the title of "Dawn in Nyassaland," describes the development of the country which Livingstone first brought before the conscience of the Christian world. Mr. Cross says:—

The Blantyre Mission is situated half-way between Katunga and Matopé, and nearly opposite the Murchison Cataracts. Mandala and Blantyre are adjacent. Travelling towards Blantyre from Mandala you cross a wooden bridge and enter an avenue of blue gum-trees half a mile in length. This leads to a square of several acres in extent, beautifully laid out. And, what! a cathedral! at the top of this dome and turrets of one of the most beautiful churches in Africa. Considering everything, that building is a marvel! It was designed by a missionary and built by the natives. Clean, well-clothed, intelligent, English-speaking natives are seen walking about or engaged in their several occupations. No exotics of foster growth are these, but men of the Ajawa, Manganja, or Atonga tribes. Some of them are builders, some joiners, some gardeners, some carriers—for this is an industrial mission, as are all the missions in Nyassaland. You inquire as to the schools, and find there are 200 young people in attendance, that 146 girls and lads are boarders, drawn from the tribes around, and all from families of influence. The garden is equally interesting. The soil in Blantyre is by no means the best, yet its productiveness is wonderful. Most English vegetables are here, and most fruit trees—apples, peaches, oranges, etc. You are led by the head of the mission along one of the garden terraces to a tall coffee-plant—I had almost called it a tree—standing by itself; and speaking of it he points you to the regular lines of the coffee-plantations that have sprung up around. These hundreds of thousands of coffee-plants have sprung from that one tree. The white influence is united, the native tribes are at peace, and have every confidence in the white men. It only remains for the Commissioner to utilise the materials made ready to his hand, and a splendid work on behalf of Africa will be accomplished. He brings with him ten white men, two hundred native "Zanzibaris" and Seikhs, one hundred tons of goods, twenty ponies and donkeys. Vice-consuls are being appointed; a police force is in contemplation; customs are being formed; postal arrangements, money circulation, and other great plans are thought of. It is not difficult, therefore, to prophesy that the schemes which moved the big heart of Livingstone in 1862 are now actually casting their benign influence over Lake Nyassa and the surrounding country.

The fifteen years' experiment of white men living on these

uplands has demonstrated that Europeans can settle and enjoy comparative health in Central Africa.

Mr. Joseph Thomson, who has just returned from two years in Africa, gives a similar account of Blantyre:—

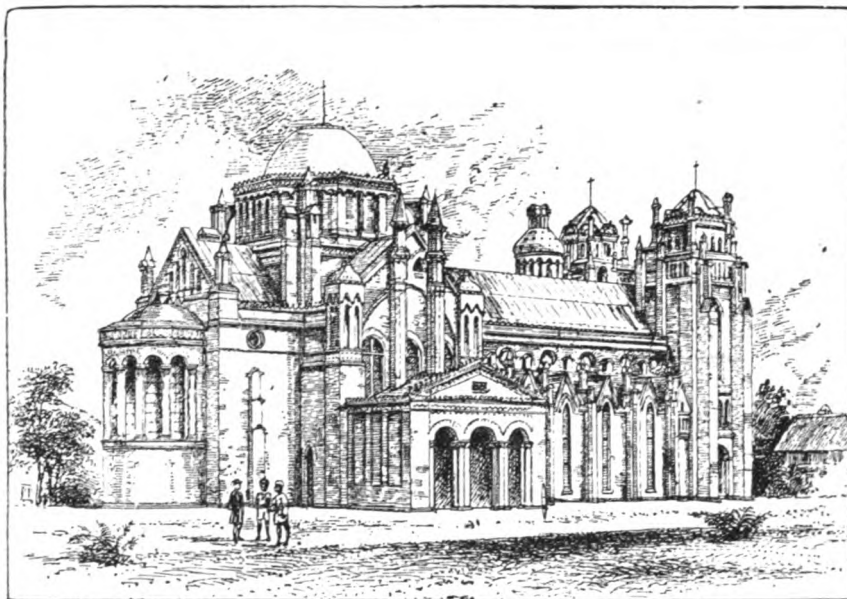
Great progress is being made. Coffee plantations flourish, and experiments are being carried on with sugar, tea, and tobacco. "The natives come 200 and 300 miles to work in the plantations, and are the very men who a few years ago devastated the whole region." The white population live in great comfort, possess good and substantial houses, and have built a church which, Mr. Thomson says, "would do credit to many a London suburb"—a somewhat back-handed compliment. "It is like a miniature cathedral, with beautiful apse, dome, double-towered west front, and many graceful adornments. It was built entirely by the natives, under the supervision of the whites. The natives baked the bricks, made the lime, hewed the timber, and did everything that a skilled labourer at home would do. All the materials were found on the spot except the internal fittings, the glass, and some portions of the roofing."

Mr. Thomson believes that "the problem of residence in Central Africa has practically been solved in Nyassaland, and on the same lines may be solved elsewhere"; and also the problem of training the natives to do useful work.

## SURPLUS WOMEN.

MISS ARABELLA KENEALY, in the *Westminster Review* for November, has a very brightly written paper entitled, "A New View of the Surplus of

Women." Miss Kenealy, who is as paradoxical as she is brilliant, maintains that the excess of women tends to develop the sex, by necessitating a fierce struggle for the possession of a husband. As there are more women than men, women have to put their best foot foremost in order to capture a husband. Thus ladies have to excel in all kinds of personal and social attractiveness, to study the art of charming, to cultivate tact and discretion, and to repress indolent inclinations. If there were more men than women, the dear creatures would take it easy, and being deprived of the benefit of the struggle for existence would degenerate. Miss Kenealy, however, surely goes too far when she says it is an unfortunate fact that but few married women after a few years would not willingly exchange wedlock for single blessedness. They marry the wrong man in haste and repent it at leisure. Men have everything their own way, and the consequence is they take no trouble to please. Their manners are bad, and chivalry with many is an unknown grace. —



BLANTYRE CHURCH.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is a fair average number, I notice elsewhere Mr. McCarthy's paper on Mr. Parnell. Sir Stephen de Vere's protest against the Irish Local Government Bill, and Dr. Tuckey's paper on Hypnotism.

### THE MURDEROUS AMERICAN.

The most startling paper in the *Contemporary* is Mr. Edward Wakefield's impeachment of the murderous character of the native American. He calls his paper "The Brand of Cain in the Great Republic," and it is very grim reading indeed. The number of crimes of violence in the United States has more than doubled in proportion to the population since 1850. Last year was the worst year of all. He denies absolutely that these outrages and homicides are to be attributed chiefly to the foreign immigrants. He says that Mr. Lowell was quite right when he said that "The whole great nation love the smell of blood." The Americans hold that any man may rightly shoot another from whom he thinks himself in danger of a blow or any injury, or with whom he has even had high words. In proof of the readiness of the Americans to shoot, Mr. Wakefield tells the following story:—

I had been travelling in a railway carriage in the South, in company with two very pleasant men who chanced to be seated opposite to me at the end of the crowded car, and had got out to "buy a lunch," as they say, at a station, my two fellow-passengers having promised to keep my seat for me. When I returned to the car I found a tall, gaunt man, in a broad slouch hat, apparently about to take my seat, but yet not actually taking it. A glance at my acquaintances opposite showed me why he hesitated. Each of them was holding a cup of coffee to his mouth with his left hand, while his right grasped a revolver covering the intruder. Time being short, they were drinking their coffee while they "kept the Britisher's seat." The tall stranger politely retired on my appearing, the others put their revolvers in their hip-pockets without any remark, and we resumed our journey.

Mr. Wakefield also condemns in strong terms the practice of lynch law. The causes of American murder-ousness are, he thinks, threefold: first, slavery; secondly, the war; and, thirdly, the futility of the law under the federal system of government.

### THE SPIRITUAL REVIVAL IN FRANCE.

Mademoiselle Blaze de Bury waxes eloquent and dithyrambic over the movement for the spiritualisation of thought in France, which has Professor Levisse and his International Association of student youths as an outward and visible sign, but it is impossible to summarise the article here. "The perfect creed of the new psychical school in France," she says, "is to be summed up in the following lines from Milton, if we substitute 'universal love' for 'charity':—

... Suffering for Truth's sake

Is fortitude or highest victory;

Is to the faithful Death, the gate of life.

... Only add

Deeds to thy knowledge answerable; add Love,

By name to come called Charity—the soul

Of all the rest"

The following passage gives some idea of this good lady's faith in the importance of her subject:—

The movement is one of the most important the modern world has yet witnessed; and it is one in which the youth of the world is more or less beginning to take an active part.

Meanwhile, France has taken the initiative. She has found the men and the motive force. The men are born of the war of 1870. The motive impulse sprang from the "suggestions" of 1889. The movement itself is now a substantial reality. Its inaugurators are the teachers I have named; its aim is a return to pure Idealism.

### THE RENAISSANCE OF THE STAGE.

Mr. Christie Murray writes a very interesting article on this subject, in which he cries aloud for the coming man who is to earn immortal glory by making the first movement towards the Renaissance of the Stage. We are on the eve of a new epoch, says Mr. Christie Murray. Novel-writing is hopelessly degraded, and vulgarised beyond comparison or expression. The great imaginative force which must purify and freshen our life will transfer itself to the theatre. The coming dramatist will have his play performed all round the world to half a million people each night. Mr. Murray passes in review the leading dramatists of the day, and says that the one man in the whole crowd who is really and conscientiously striving to do his duty is Mr. Henry Arthur Jones. Mr. Robert Buchanan, Mr. George R. Sims, and Mr. Pinero are the three others from whom Mr. Christie Murray expects great things.

### THE GRIEVANCES OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Mr. T. A. Organ sets forth simply, but forcibly, the grievances of school teachers who dare not call their souls their own, and who are the bondslaves of the clerical and denominational managers, and who may be ruined if they refuse to teach in the Sunday-school or to train the choir. At present, in an immense number of places, the schoolmaster would lose his situation unless he is the obedient servant of the clergyman. The advertisements in the educational papers show only too clearly how the land lies:—

An analysis, those in the *School Guardian* for the ten weeks ending August 8th, 1891, produces the following figures: 37, organ or harmonium; 10, organ or choir; 7, organ, choir, and Sunday-school; 30, Sunday-school only; and 98 require either "communicants" or "thorough churchmen."

Mr. Organ explains a scheme by which he thinks the independence of the teachers could be secured.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Freeman replies to Mr. Weldon's recent article upon the teaching of Greek in the Universities, accusing the public schools of failing to teach the elementary law of the relation of one language to the other. Professor Bonney discusses the question as to whether geographical changes were sufficient to bring about the glacial epoch, inclining to the belief that they were not in themselves adequate to produce so great a change. Mr. W. W. Peyton has a curiously mystical, idealistic article on the Fourth Gospel, which he prefers to call the "Memorabilia of Christ":—

These three notes of idealism, mysticism, and symbolism give to this composition the character of a work of art. The history that is in it is worked up with these elements to produce a half-epic, half-dramatic literature, a literary phenomenon indeed. And only in this way was a proper biography of Jesus possible. Matthew, Mark, and Luke are artisans of His biography; John is the artist. They are well called Synoptics; giving us a sort of school synopsis or college syllabus; materials for an artist.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE first place in the *Fortnightly* is devoted to a long account of the French Army Manœuvres by Sir Charles Dilke. The other articles in the *Review* make up a strong number, and the following are specially noticed: "The Famine in Russia," Mr. T. W. Russell's "Irish Local Government," Mrs. Fawcett upon "The Emancipation of Women," and Mr. Francis Adams on Mr. Rudyard Kipling.

## A MODERN MARK ANTONY.

Colonel Malleson writes of General Boulanger as the modern Mark Antony. He says:—

The time came to each when he was absolutely dominated by a woman. In each case the domination was so complete that the moral nature of the man was weakened. Under the pernicious influence of unlawful love the hero of Pharsalia and Philippi became the fugitive of Actium, the suicide of Alexandria. Under the same influence the brilliant soldier of 1871 and the successful organiser of 1886-8 behaved, in the hour of decisive action, like a nerveless poltroon. When he realised the void created by the death of his mistress he, too, died by his own hand. This, I believe, is the true explanation of Boulanger's conduct in January, 1889, and subsequently. It was simply a new reading of the old play, "All for Love, or the World Well Lost."

Substitute the name of Madame de Bonnemain for that of Cleopatra, and we have the real reason for the shrinking of Boulanger. It was Madame de Bonnemain to whom he had given his soul, his honour, his entire self. It might be said of her and of him, in the very words applied to Mark Antony, "The man who had only bent to the caprices of his wife became the submissive slave of Madame de Bonnemain." She it was whom he visited in Paris when he came in disguise from Clermont-Ferrand. She it was who supplied him with money, who encouraged him to intrigue, but who held him back, when apparently prompt action would have raised him to the highest place in the country. She it was who, when the astute Constans caused information to reach him that he would be arrested, provided for him the disguise in which he fled to Brussels. She had taken the upper hand, the mastership. In the presence of the certainty of success following action, he could not act, for she forbade him.

## THE FREE STAGE AND THE NEW DRAMA.

Mr. William Archer writes intelligently and sympathetically, as always, on the long-deferred hope of a revival of the stage. His text, of course, is Mr. J. T. Grein's attempt to establish the Independent Theatre. Mr. Archer says:—

This, then, is our position at the present moment: Ibsen has proved that the living, actable, acted modern drama is capable of appealing to the artistic intelligence as powerfully as the novel, or any other art-form; and Mr. Grein, inspired by Antoine, has provided a mechanism for freeing theatrical art from the trammels of commercialism. It will be our own fault if we suffer the movement thus happily inaugurated to languish and die away. But of this there is little fear. It is much more probable that the Independent Theatre will strike root, flourish, and send forth offshoots in many quarters, influencing the life of the English drama to issues unforeseen.

Theatrical journalists, Mr. Archer declares, are haters of literature, and slaves to prejudice and routine. Pending the advent as dramatic critics of men like Mr. John Morley and Mr. Pater, Mr. Archer thinks

we cannot overestimate the value of the work which Mr. Grein and his coadjutors are doing, in stimulating thought about the drama and widening our receptivity, to say nothing of providing a non-commercial stage, on which, in the fulness of time, the new drama may make its first essays.

## THE POSITION OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.

Miss Betham Edwards has a short paper on Mr. Hamerton's "French and English." She says that marriage is growing more and more unpopular in France. The husband is nobody in the household compared with his child. Miss Edwards says you will even hear women, belonging to good society, themselves devout Catholics, models of correct behaviour, jest concerning the intrigues of their beardless sons. Mothers will welcome confidences from mere lads which to other ears sound simply appalling.

She gives some curious revelations of the way in which a whole household is run in deference to the whims and caprices of a child of eight or nine years of age. The result of this excessive petting of children leads, she thinks, directly to suicide. In Paris one death in every twenty of adult males is self-sought. The position of working women in France is by no means ideal:—

You will find educated women in Paris working as book-keepers from twelve to fifteen hours a day, Sundays as well as weekdays, their only holiday being half a day once a month. I have known a chambermaid in a hotel who during three years had never had a whole day to herself. Domestic service is too frequently a condition which no Tilly Slowboy in England would accept. In Paris, for instance, locked out of her mistress's doors at night, her attic adjoining that of shop assistants or fellow servants of the other sex, an inexperienced country girl has but one lot before her, that of becoming *filie mère*, her own offspring being put out to nurse and to die, while she herself, in smart hood and flying ribbons, gives suck to rich women's babies in the Parc Monceau.

## SLAVERY IN MADAGASCAR.

A writer, signing himself "Vazaha," gives a rather sombre account of the extent to which slavery and enforced labour prevail in Madagascar. The system of enforced labour is very curious, and works out somewhat oddly. Whenever any Malagasy shows any skill in any craft or trade he is "honoured" by being employed by the Government, without pay and without food, and the "honour" is held to be sufficient remuneration. Hence, if you buy any work of art, a craftsman will beg you never to say from whom you purchased it for fear of the "honour" which would be in store for him. The Queen does not know the abuses which prevail, for, by the law of the land, she is not allowed to converse with any one except through the Prime Minister. The only hope of any change for the better is through the Hovas themselves. The French are forbidden by treaty to interfere, and if they did they would only make matters worse.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Frederic Harrison writes four pages in praise of the Roumanian Folk Songs which have been translated by "Carmen Sylva"; Professor Dowden reviews M. Huret's book, "Enquête sur l'Évolution littéraire"; and Mr. Mallock gives us a further instalment of his novel.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* for November, there is a touching little story of a bear trap which catches a woman instead of a bear, entitled "The Waifs of Wind Creek." Mr. Grant Allen discourses upon Pedestrians, in which he tells us that a couple of Oxonians spent their long vacation holidays as tinkers, singing comic songs at the villages, and occasionally acting as political demagogues. The paper on "The Finch Family" is a naturalist's account of the chaffinch and the like.



## NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first paper in the *National Review* is devoted to the new leader of the House of Commons.

MR. BALFOUR.

The writer is delighted with the appointment of Mr. Balfour to the leadership. He says:—

He has, in a remarkable manner, revived the popular admiration for pluck. He has done this to such an extent that mere oratory, the solemn traffic in rolling periods with a "moral tone," is out of vogue. With his clean record, and that calm, invincible, systematic resolution which characterises his speeches as well as his administrative work, Mr. Balfour is a statesman as fascinating to the masses as he is attractive and congenial to men of education and culture.

A STYRIAN NOVELIST.

Miss Helen Zimmern tells us about Rosegger and his twenty volumes of stories. Here is a passage from one of those Rosegger sketches of Styrian philosophic peasant:—

The tale deals with the conflict between the celibacy imposed on the ecclesiastic and the human love whose upspringing no monkish laws can quell. In this story the priest at a pilgrimage shrine in the mountains conceives an ardent love for a girl whose moral charms he has learnt to know through the confessional. He resolves, for her sake, to throw aside his cassock and to spend his life at her side. The rapidity with which this love takes root in his breast, and its power and might, are told with admirable force, evoking all the sympathies of the reader in favour of the young man who had hitherto passed his life in love.

THE MORALITY OF ANIMALS.

Mr. Lloyd Morgan discusses the question whether animals have got a conscience or not. Placing his criticism upon the letters received by Mr. Herbert Spencer from Mr. Mann Jones, Mr. Morgan thinks that animals cannot form abstract ideas, and are incapable of framing ideals. The chief interest in the paper consists in its extracts from Mr. Jones's letters. Mr. Jones has got an admirable dog, and an equally admirable pony, and if Mr. Jones can be induced to write an article in reply to Mr. Morgan, giving us more facts concerning these two intelligent and high-minded animals, he will earn the gratitude of many readers.

AT A QUAKER'S MEETING.

Miss Evelyn Pyne gives a charming account of the Quaker's Meeting at Redcar, and describes a beautiful Quakeress, who appeared to her dazzled gaze a veritable star. Her face, with her great lustrous blue eyes, became as the face of an angel while she prayed. A sense of inexpressible peace and thankfulness filled her heart, and she lifted up what was perhaps the first real prayer of her life.

The article is full of beauty and deep feeling, and would lead many people to go to the Meeting-House at Redcar if only on the chance that they might come across that angel unawares.

LAND LEGISLATION.

General Burroughs explains the crofter question from the point of view of one who believes that Mr. Gladstone has set everybody by the ears in Ireland, and that the Crofters Act has set everybody by the ears in the Highlands. He tells some cases that have occurred on his own estate as samples of Crofter Commission justice. Such laws as the Irish Land Act, and the Crofters Act, he says, could never have been passed in America.

Confusion and disaster having been introduced into the extremities of the kingdom, who can say how soon, if the plague be not promptly stopped, it may penetrate to the heart of the Empire, and burst like a bubble our much-envied national prosperity and greatness?

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are no articles of any special interest in the *Nineteenth Century* this month, with the exception of Dr. Robinson's "Darwinism in the Nursery," although there are several papers that are interesting reading and contain out-of-the-way information.

SPURIOUS WORKS OF ART.

Sir Charles Robinson has the first place with a gossip and descriptive article on the fraudulent manufacture of artistic objects. The cycle of modern art-frauds, he says, began with the fifteenth century, but the entire volume and aggregate of former times is but as a feeble rill to the ocean of the present. An encyclopædia in thick volumes would alone suffice to do it justice. Incidentally he clears the reputation of Birmingham. He says it is a gross libel that Birmingham was ever a focus of art forgeries. London has until recently been the almost unique seat of such art forgery as has existed in this country. Sir Charles mentions several famous frauds, one of which he helped to detect by the simple expedient of pricking it with a pin. An old painting is almost as hard as china. The most famous manufacturer of fraudulent Sèvres was a Quaker who lived in the Midlands. At present the favourite fraud is in the furniture line.

Downtright full-fledged frauds in this speciality, not half-and-half impostures, are now the order of the day. Wardour Street has been entirely outdistanced: somewhere in the Midlands, and in Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Cheshire, there are at the present moment distinct centres, and a considerable number of astute individuals, occupied in the production of fraudulent imitations of old English carved oak furniture, chairs, dressers, cabinets, bedsteads, settles, etc., ostensibly of the Elizabethan and Jacobean periods. These things are now making their appearance in the shops and sale rooms of the metropolis in superfluous abundance.

MORE ABOUT PEPYS.

Mr. H. B. Wheatley gives us some fresh extracts from "Pepys's Diary" that have hitherto been unpublished, and from them we learn many particulars as to the relations between Mr. and Mrs. Pepys; and all those who have a liking for the old diarist will regret to read the following account of the way in which he gave his wife a black eye:—

Going to bed betimes last night we waked betimes, and from our people being forced to take the key to go out to light a candle I was very angry, and began to find fault with my wife for not commanding her servants as she ought. Thereupon she giving me some cross answer, I did strike her over her left eye such a blow as the poor wretch did cry out, and was in great pain; but yet her spirit was such as to endeavour to bite and scratch me. But I crying with her made her leave crying and search for butter and parsley, and friends presently one with another; and I up, vexed at my heart to think what I had done, for she was forced to lay a poultice or something to her eye all day, and is black, and the people of the house observed it.

The great source of trouble seems to have been Mr. Pepys's *amours* with various ladies whose reputations these extracts ruthlessly destroy. Mrs. Pepys seems to have been immaculate, as even Pepys admits, although she had been much tempted by my Lord Sandwich and my Lord Hinchinbroke.

THE MEDIEVAL HELL.

Mr. James Mew has an article which he calls "The Christian Hell," the nature of which may be inferred from his statement that eternal damnation for the Christians is a cardinal tenet of orthodoxy. The article is curious and the reverse of edifying, except so far as it

tends to excite in the human mind distrust of the positive assertions of ecclesiastical theories of all kinds. There is a great deal of curious information in the article, as, for instance, that Jean Hardouin maintained that the rotation of the earth was due to the efforts of the damned to escape from their central fire. Climbing up the walls of hell, they caused the earth to revolve as a squirrel its cage, or a dog the spit.

A German square mile, it has been calculated by an ecclesiastic, would contain a hundred thousand millions of damned. Another authority states that the devils number exactly 44,435,556. Oliver Cromwell's chaplain, Jeremy White, wrote a book in favour of "The Restoration of all Things," and Origen and Gregory of Nyssa, Jerome, and Ambrose have also maintained the final restoration of the devil himself.

#### THE "MIMES" OF HERODAS.

Mr. Charles Whibley describes the recently discovered Greek "Mimes"—short dialogues, which shed a flood of light on Greek society two thousand years ago. Mr. Whibley says:—

To have brought Herodas once more to light is an achievement of which the British Museum may well be proud. The Mimes are not statues of the fifth century, but rather exquisite terra-cotta, quaintly and daintily fashioned, such as prudery commonly withdraws from public exhibition, and softened by that touch of nature which makes fiction real, and renders the old new again. And it gives us good hope of the future. If Herodas be found, why not Sophron, or Menander, or the priceless Sappho herself? An unjust fate still hides the works of these artists from our gaze. But we have Herodas, and let us make the best of him. At any rate, he is worth a hundred Aristotles.

#### DO ANIMALS REASON?

Mr. James Sully devotes several pages to an examination of Dr. Romanes's theory of the evolution of reason. The article is somewhat brief. His conclusion is as follows:—

It may, however, be contended that the evidence on the whole supports the view that the generalising process is up to a certain and not very high point independent of language. That is to say, an animal unassisted by any system of general signs may make a start along the path of comparing its observations, resolving them into their constituents, and separating out some of these as common qualities. Whether in these nascent operations of thought there is some substitute for our mechanism of signs we do not know and perhaps never shall know. However this be, they remain nascent processes never rising above a certain level. The addition of some kind of sign which can be used as a mark of common features or qualities seems to be indispensable to any high degree of generalisation, and to any elaborate process of reasoning. It is the want of such signs, and not the lack of the "power of abstraction," that keeps certain animals, for example the dog, from being rational animals in as complete a sense as a large number of our own species.

#### A PLEA FOR THE YEOMANRY.

Lord Airlie maintains that the Yeomanry are well worth preserving, and suggests ways and means by which the force can be made effective. He begins by a strong point. We have 9,000 mounted yeomanry, who cost us £99,000 a year. To put 900 cavalry soldiers in the field would cost us as much or more. A single regiment of cavalry, with 706 men and 424 horses, is £57,000 a year. At present each yeoman has an allowance of £2 for necessary expenses, and spends in addition to that from £3 to £5 out of his own pocket. Lord Airlie's scheme is drawn up in detail, but the essence of it is that each regiment would have ten working-days' drill in the year.

#### LIFE IN A JESUIT COLLEGE.

Mr. Dziwicki gives a very interesting account of his experiences in a Jesuit College. The article is one which should be read as a whole, but there are one or two things in it worth quoting.

Among Jesuits it is a rule that, as Francis Xavier said: "What their own hands can perform, that they will allow no servant to do for them." I myself have seen rectors and provincials not only doing this very menial work, but blacking their own shoes, and sweeping their own rooms.

A curious fact which few would have suspected is the tendency of the novices to indulge in hysterical giggling.

Novices, having their nerves highly wrought from morning to night, are more prone than any other class of human beings to laughter and merriment. They are young; they are continually striving to be supernaturally grave; they have no reason (in their opinion at least) to be uneasy or sorrowful; so the slightest cause, even in remembrance of something droll heard a long time ago, is enough to give them an attack. Thence the humorously philosophical definition, *Novitius, animal ridens et risibile*. It is, indeed, one of the most striking features of the novitiate. Sometimes at visits to the Holy Sacrament, sometimes at grace after dinner, sometimes at Mass or during the meditation, a novice is suddenly seized with an uncontrollable fit of laughter which, on account of its contagious nature, speedily sets a good part of the community in a chuckling, giggling, convulsive state; for they generally do their best to keep their laughter down.

#### THE PSYCHICAL SOCIETY'S GHOSTS.

Mr. Taylor Innes pursues his examination of the evidence brought forward by the Psychical Research Society in support of the reality of phantasms of the living. He lays great stress upon the absence of documentary evidence, and insists that it is impossible ever to produce a document upon which we are asked to believe that an apparition appeared. Naturally enough, Mr. Taylor Innes uses Mr. Podmore, the secretary of the Society, in order to support his belief that the Society has proved nothing, but the one solid gain of Mr. Taylor Innes's criticisms is that they will probably cause people to read "Phantasms of the Living." If they do, there is but little doubt but that they will not arrive at Mr. Taylor Innes's conclusions.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Ross quilts together numerous extracts illustrating an episode in Byron's life at Pisa. Lord Stanley of Alderley writes a few pages upon "The House of Commons and the Church"—a somewhat dull article. Mr. E. Delille gives us a summary of M. Jules Huret's "Enquête sur l'Evolution littéraire," and Mr. Edward Dicey replies to those critics who found fault with him for advocating too cynically the adoption of equal electoral districts, eight hours, the re-organisation of the House of Lords, and the return of Lord Randolph Churchill.

South London.—Mr. Bartholomew, of Edinburgh, who has produced so many excellent maps, has just added one of South London to W. H. Smith and Son's series of travelling maps. It is on a scale of three inches to the mile, and shows railways, tramways, omnibus routes, and the boundaries of postal districts. It extends from Hammersmith station in the west to Greenwich Park in the east, and from the line of the Strand and Fleet Street to the Crystal Palace. It is clear, detailed, and down to date, and includes a visitors' guide to London, and an index of all the streets and roads mentioned in the map. (Price 1s., on paper.)

## THE WELSH REVIEW.

I HAVE to welcome this month the first number of the *Welsh Review*, a sixpenny monthly edited and founded by Ernest Bowen-Rowlands. His object in starting the review is to establish a magazine which shall truly reflect the life of the Welsh people, and be, at the same time, a common meeting-ground for all those who desire to know something more of the country beyond the hills.

The editorial manifesto is full of Welsh fire, as the following extract shows :—

Its purpose is to make known the case of Wales, to afford an outlet to Welsh genius, and to act as a medium of communication between Wales and other countries, and a means of bringing into closer association the minds of Welshmen living in all parts of the world.

Our country! the land which produced Aneurin and Taliesin, Llwyarch Hen and Dafydd ap Gwilym, whose children are instinct with the light of poetic thought and the fire of untutored oratory, whose halo is romance and whose soul is music.

Now in every part of the habitable globe the sons of Wales are to be found treading the road to success. In every important town in the United Kingdom are to be found prominent citizens who boast the heritage of a Welsh descent. Into the Antipodes, the Americas, and the Continent have been carried the characteristics of the Brythonic race; and with social eminence the desire and the capacity to develop literary and artistic tastes have arisen, and find expression in the daily life of the people.

The first number is varied and interesting. It is entirely free from all reproach of partisanship. Its autographs are numerous and comprehensive. It contains a prefatory poem by Mr. Lewis Morris, and begins a serial which bears the curious title of Owain Seithenyn. Some of the articles are rather short, but this is a defect upon virtue's side. Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., declares that in time the school fee will be as illegal and unnatural as a toll for crossing London Bridge. He mentions incidentally that the Educational Act places a surplus of £20,000 a year for disposal to Wales for the improvement of elementary schools. It is badly needed. Lord Carmarthen's paper, although it contains little that is new, says a good deal that is true. The illustrated sketch, "The Views of the Member for Treorkey," is an amusing and humorous sketch of the incapacity of the Welsh members to follow a leader. Mr. Inderwick declares that the married woman is the spoiled child of British legislation, because her power to tie up money for her separate use, without power of anticipation, enables her to defraud honest creditors, and to laugh at the orders of the Queen's judges, and hinder the administration of impartial justice. Mr. Stephen Coleridge writes eloquently upon the influence of love of all descriptions upon poetry. Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.P., publishes a curiously interesting plea for the independence of Samoa. He tells us frankly that he does not care a straw for the British Empire, but he is filled with sympathy for the Samoans who are struggling against what threatens to be their extermination by the Germans. At this moment a third of the Pacific Islands are directly or indirectly under German rule. Samoa would go into the German pocket to-morrow but for the opposition of Australia.

In *Harper* for November, Mr. Walter Besant discourses charmingly of the Elizabethan times. London, he says, was a city of ruins—and of poets. It is a very readable paper indeed.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* this quarter is very solid and weighty. Elsewhere I notice the political article and the review of the Life of Archbishop Tait.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.

The first place is given to a long article on Sir Robert Peel, being a review of his private correspondence from 1788 to 1827, which he says

has been edited by Mr. Parker with great care and accuracy and with undeviating good sense and good taste, and it throws much curious light upon a corner of history which has been but little explored.

The reviewer's estimate of Sir Robert Peel is contained in the following passage :—

He was not a great statesman, but he was a supremely great administrator, a supremely great master of parliamentary management and of parliamentary legislation. He had little prescience; he often grossly misread the signs of the times, or only recognised them when it was too late; but when he was once convinced, he acted on his conviction with frankness and courage, and when a thing had to be done, no one could do it like him.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Art is represented by an article on the "Water Colour-Painters of England"; it is a review of Mr. Roget's *History of the Old Water-Colour Society*, which it records as an unprejudiced survey. Natural history is represented by a review of the Rev. J. C. Atkinson's "History of a Moorland Parish." There are interesting reviews of Baron Hübner's "Austria in 1848-9," and the recent works upon Germany and Von Moltke. Military men will read with interest the elaborate review of Major Clark's book on Fortifications, which it praises very highly, doubting whether the dry bones of the science have ever been clothed with a more brilliant texture.

PROF. HENRY C. ADAMS, of the University of Michigan, writing in the *International Journal of Ethics* on the "Interpretation of the Social Movements of our Time," gives an account which, in brief, amounts to a parallel between the capitalist and the Stuarts.

The power which men of property now claim they have the right to use in an irresponsible manner is the power generated by the development of machinery. But this claim is denied by the great class of non-possessors. The power of capital, it is asserted, is a social power, and the laws of property which grant irresponsible control over it to individuals are unjust laws. Thus, the question which now confronts the industrial world is this: Is control over industrial power a right or a grant; are capitalists proprietors or are they agents? No one can say how these questions will be answered; but if the future may be read from the past, and if the spirit of history regards either logic or equity, it requires no great intellectual courage to assert that the social movement of our own times will not rest until there has been established in supreme authority that triumvirate of ideas, Religious Liberty, Political Liberty, and Industrial Liberty.

CHRISTOBEL R. COLERIDGE selects as a subject of her "November Finger-posts in Fairy Land," Artegall, the Knight of Justice. Those who are interested in Mr. Arthur Balfour may prefer to trace the analogy between his career and that of Spenser's hero in the pages of the *Monthly Packet*, to reading the original.

A SHORT little realistic picture of what a man has to go through in the German Army may be found in *Temple Bar* for November, in a paper entitled "Eight Weeks' Service in the German Army." It calls attention to the excessive number of casualties which happen in manœuvring.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is a good number. I notice elsewhere the articles on Archbishop Tait, "English Realism in Romance," and "Church Progress and Church Defence." In the article on the Bodleian Library the general public will hear but with languid interest of a controversy which disturbs that abode of learning, and relates to the subject of catalogues and the binding of books.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The quarterly reviewer praises the authors of the colossal history of Abraham Lincoln, whose ten volumes of biography have been written with "excellent judgment and untiring industry." They have erected a worthy literary monument to the memory of the man who will live in history as the greatest of all American presidents.

We doubt whether George Washington will, in time to come, be put before Abraham Lincoln. If the one brought a nation into existence, the other had the far harder task of saving it from premature and utter destruction. The difficulties which beset Washington were trifles light as air compared with those which perpetually surrounded Lincoln.

## POACHING AND POACHERS.

There is an interesting article on poaching. The writer calculates that a gang of twelve men in good quarters may make on an average, from September 1st to February 1st, about £30 a week, or £3 a week each for five months in the year. The writer describes the various methods by which partridges and rabbits are netted and the various rouses by which pheasants are taken. One of the most ingenious is that in which a game cock is fitted with artificial spurs and is carried to the preserves. When the game cock crows one or two of the cock pheasants immediately respond and advance to fight. In this way sometimes five or six pheasants are taken, while the game cock remains unhurt. The writer holds that a gang of poachers is to be regarded in the same light as a gang of burglars, but he says a wise word as to the wickedness of confounding an occasional poacher with a professional.

## LAURENCE OLIPHANT AND MR. HARRIS.

The article on Laurence Oliphant is well written, and contains more information about Thomas Lake Harris, the prophet of mystery, than I have seen elsewhere in any of the magazines. Of Mr. Oliphant the writer says.—

He shook the veil of Isis rudely, and a flash struck through, and dazzled him for evermore. These Platonic marriages, bi-sexual deities, convents with double wings, and paralysing dreams from Swedenborg; these renunciations of personality under pretence of not being disobedient to the heavenly vision; these shadow-fightings with the chimeras of hallucination, belong to a region which mankind would do well to leave in the keeping of physicians and of cool observant science. To submit, however heroically, to suffering and death from loyalty to false and vain imaginations, is not martyrdom but suicide. His daring cynicism, gay spirit of adventure, tenderness of heart, and impassioned self-denial, made of this visionary and enthusiast a figure upon which the nineteenth century could not look without some admiration and a great deal of wonder.

## NAPOLEON AS A WORKER.

The review of M. Taine's work on Napoleon the First is very bright and interesting. M. Taine says Napoleon constructed modern France, and was the architect, proprietor, and principal inhabitant for fifteen years. He was an Italian whose mind was modelled by his mother, and he remained an Italian to the last. The reviewer brings into strong relief the immense faculty for work which he possessed. Three hours sleep in the day was sufficient to

keep him going. He had a supreme contempt for the French. "What they want is glory," he said upon one occasion; "the gratification of their vanity. As for liberty they understand nothing about it."

Napoleon's passions were strong, and recall those of Italians at the time when his ancestors quitted Italy for Corsica. One day, at Paris, when he was about to make his Concordat with the Pope, he said to Volney, "France wishes for a religion!" Volney replied drily, "France wishes for the Bourbons!" Thereupon he suddenly kicked Volney in the abdomen with such force as to make him fall and lose consciousness. He had to be carried home, and remained ill in bed for several days.

He was a magnificent beast of prey let loose among domestic herds, but he made modern France on the foundation and according to the ideal of the old Roman Empire. Mr. Taine says:—

It was according to the image seen in such a retrospective vision, that the Diocletian of Ajaccio, the Constantine of the Concordat, the Justinian of the *code civil*, the Theodosius of the Tuileries and St. Cloud, reconstructed France. By this it is not meant that he was a mere copyist, but a rediscoverer.

For his contemporaries he had all the attributes of divinity, not only omniscience and omnipresence, but also omnipotence.

## EDWARD THE FOURTH.

Mr. Walter Wren, in his article on "Warwick, the King Maker," indulges in some reflections upon Edward the Fourth, which may be at least applied to one person in the *Nineteenth Century*:—

Any one who wants proof that Edward IV. was the greatest general of his age, and worthy of comparison with all but the very greatest of all ages, should study the campaign of Tewkesbury. The battle of Tewkesbury was Edward's crowning mercy. He won his crown and kingdom before he was twenty; he won them back at Tewkesbury just after he was thirty; and he died twelve years later. His strength, his beauty, his courage, his ability, won him a kingdom and ruined him. He had ten talents, or more; so long as he used them to climb with, they were his servants; when he had reached the goal and used them only to contribute to selfish, sensual enjoyments, luxury, and debauchery, they wore him out, and he died in his prime. The careers of Warwick and Edward may both be studied with profit, and their student can draw the moral for himself.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The political article advocates the fusion of the Unionists, and the artistic article discusses the Landscape Painters of Holland.

The Jesuits and Prince Franz Ferdinand of Austria.—Father Gasson, of the Society of Jesus, writes me from Innsbruck to ask me to contradict M. de Blowitz's statement in the September *Review* that the heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary was educated by the Jesuits. He says:—

(1) The princes in question never were under the control of the Jesuits directly or indirectly. (2) Many stories are related of Franz Ferdinand which upon investigation turn out to be merely figments of the imagination. In particular, he was not guilty of the horrible steeplechase which M. de Blowitz, with much elaboration of diction, ascribes to him. As the archdukes never came under our influence (which M. de Blowitz seems to consider so very pernicious), it is of course very illogical to hold us even in a slight measure responsible for any escapades of which they may be guilty. I would recommend to M. de Blowitz to make the "Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius" his study for a week or a month, and then pass judgment on the principles which guide us in the education of the young.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for October is one of the bulkiest magazines that has reached me, feeling almost as thick as the *Quarterly Review*. Not only is it in quantity that the *Forum* is remarkable. It contains at least four articles that are of more than average interest, and which are, therefore, noticed among the "Leading Articles in the Reviews." They are Archdeacon Farrar's "Estimate of Lowell," Mr. Swinburne's criticism on "English Social Verse," Mr. Labouchere's estimate of "The Cost and Uses of English Royalty," and Mr. W. B. Curtis's article on "The Increase of Gambling and its Forms."

## MUNICIPAL MISGOVERNMENT AND ITS REMEDY.

President Elliot discusses the misgovernment which disgraces American cities, giving a very interesting survey of municipal life in America. His picture is very discouraging, but he is not without hope. He admits frankly that there is not a great capital in Europe, hardly even a small city, which does not immeasurably excel the best governed of the American cities. But he holds that the misgovernment is largely due to the fact that the problems of municipal government are new problems, based upon a new science, and which require a permanent staff of highly-trained specialists in order to carry them out. The whole problem, therefore, of municipal reform in America is covered by the inquiry, How can a city government best be organised so as to secure the services of the necessary experts? At present, no person except a lawyer can really afford—unless a very wealthy man—to enter the public service as it is at present conducted. The one thing needful, therefore, is to make municipal service a life career for intelligent and self-respecting young Americans. President Elliot's paper is sensible and interesting, and carries conviction to the reader so far as relates to the need for competent permanent officials, but he labours too much the point of the newness of municipal problems. They are just as new in Europe as they are in America, but admittedly they are solved here as they have not been solved in America.

## A NEW BANK SYSTEM.

The Hon. M. D. Harter propounds a scheme which, he maintains, would solve the great difficulty of the currency. He is very fierce against the silver men. Free silver, he maintains, is only a new method of generally fleecing the poor people for the personal profit of a handful of speculators and silver producers. He has a plan of his own for meeting currency difficulties, which he sets forth under seven heads. He would allow the present national banks to continue, and would permit the establishment of State banks, allowing them to accept State securities, city and railroad bonds, as securities instead of United States bonds, on condition that the bonds shall be registered, payable in gold, listed for at least five years previous to their deposit upon at least one Stock Exchange. No bond that has ever been in default, or that has ever been sold below par, shall be accepted as security. By this means he thinks it will be possible to provide a properly elastic currency which would meet all difficulties, and would create a vast opportunity for the development of the trade of the country. There is another paper on a related subject by Mr. Edward Atkinson, who sets forth that free coinage would cease to be mischievous if the Legal Tender Act were repealed. To promote free coinage of silver dollars without abandoning the Legal Tender Act would destroy credit, impair contracts, and deprive the business community of its liberty to make

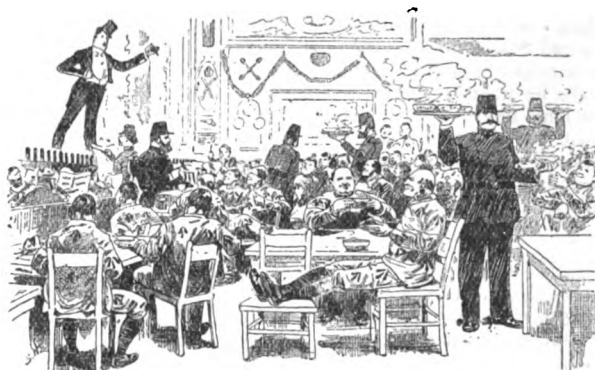
use of either silver or gold according to the will, judgment, and discretion of each of its members.

## THE EDUCATION CONTROVERSY IN THE WEST.

If any one wants to be thoroughly puzzled he had better read the two articles, on "The 'Bennett Law' in Wisconsin" and "The School Controversy in Illinois." They are written from different standpoints—the first by Senator Vilas, an explanation that there is not the least reason for the alarm so freely expressed as to the result of the recent State elections which were regarded, on the strength of Republican assertions, as equivalent to the dethronement of the English language in American State schools. After having been thoroughly reassured on that subject by Senator Vilas, you turn to Mr. Winston's paper on "The School Controversy in Illinois," and learn from him that unless something is done to compel the learning of English in the common schools, the American system will not work. One-third of the population in the North-West cannot read their voting papers because they are printed in English, cannot testify in the courts without an interpreter, cannot act as jurymen through inability to understand the English language, and there are native-born American citizens of the third generation to whom English is an unknown tongue.

## THE MANUFACTURE OF CRIMINALS BY PETTING.

One of the most remarkable articles in the review is Mr. W. P. Andrews's account of how the Americans are creating criminals by their extravagant leniency to convict prisoners. It is almost incredible, were it not that it is set forth with due detail, that the criminals in some of the American prisons are fed on the fat of the land, provided with fruit collations every Saturday, and that brass bands, negro minstrels, orchestral selections, the best lecturers of the day, together with flowers, pictures, and chromo Christmas cards, are provided for them either by the State, or by the charitable members of the community.

From *Funny Folks*.

## THE GAOL OF THE FUTURE.

The result is that in fifty years the ratio of prisoners has risen from one in eight hundred of the population to one in four hundred, while in the city of Boston one person in every two hundred and twenty-two is a prisoner. In Massachusetts the population has trebled, and the number of prisoners has increased fifty-fold; nor is this surprising when we read that a physician had, after two years of imprisonment, declared that it was just a vacation, the library being very entertaining, and first-rate players of dominoes and checkers being found among the men. The only wonder is that people



who never have a square meal outside do not flock by hundreds of thousands to the gaols in winter. Many men every year, finding themselves in need of quiet and medical aid, voluntarily seek the seclusion which the State gaols afford.

#### THE AMERICAN FARMER'S IDLENESS.

President D. S. Jordan, in a paper on "Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time," maintains that the great enemy of the prosperity of the American farmer is the habit which the agricultural classes have acquired of dawdling. He knows a thrifty farmer who pays a shilling a day less to those of his workmen who work near the railway because they stop whenever the trains go by, and so lose one-sixth of their working time. He makes the following sarcastic suggestion:—

Why not have a great public hospital for all men with valueless time,—a great square courtyard, covered with sawdust, with comfortable dry-goods boxes, where they might sit for the whole day and the whole year, talking politics to the music of the hand-organ, and watching the trains go by? The rest of the world could then go on with the world's work, with some addition, no doubt, to the taxes, but with the corresponding gain in having the streets open, the saloons closed, the demagogue silenced, and the pastures free from weeds and thistles.

#### THE AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY.

Colonel Dodge discusses the needs of the American army and navy, describing the programme of the policy board of the American navy, which has voted in favour of building one hundred and twenty armoured ships of all classes, and one hundred and one torpedo boats at a cost of seventy millions sterling. He advocates also the building of coast defences at twenty-seven sea ports. He thinks New York could be defended at a cost of four and a-half millions sterling, while San Francisco would need five millions sterling. His paper is very interesting and curious. It seems strange to us to read that we could in two weeks place fifty gun-boats on the Lakes, with thirty armoured vessels in the harbours of the leading American cities. If England were the only power against whom the United States might have occasion to use their ironclads, they might as well be left unbuild. At the same time we shall be glad to see the Americans supplied with an efficient navy. It will make the naval alliance which must come between the two English-speaking families less one-sided than would be the case at present. Lieutenant Miller argues in favour of establishing a naval militia and reserve.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for November there appear some interesting letters written by General Sherman to his daughter, during the progress of the Civil War. They exhibit the great commander in a very kindly light.

"AUTUMN LIGHTS AND SHADES" is the title of the natural history article in *Blackwood's Magazine*. It is by "A Son of the Marshes"—the only man now living who can write as Richard Jefferies used to do about nature and natural objects.

GENERAL BUTLER—Breast Butler, of the American War—publishes the first chapter of his autobiography in the *New England Magazine* for October. It was his mother's desire that he should become a Calvinistic Baptist minister. He was, however, his grandmother's boy, and imbibed all his political teaching from her. He got his first feeling of hostility to slavery by reading Cowper's poem beginning, "Is India free, or do we grind her still?"

#### THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for October is hardly up to its usual mark. The first article on James Russell Lowell, by Dr. George Stewart, is singularly void of anything distinctive. It is a colourless statement of facts, with which every one is familiar, that would be more in place in an encyclopædia than in such a magazine as the *Arena*. The second article, Mr. Henry Wood's "Healing through the Mind," is also disappointing. This subject is one which needs to be handled with scientific realism. The article is little more than a sermon upon a subject on which we have sermonising enough already. Mr. Hamlin Garland is a writer of considerable ability and still more considerable vehemence, but rather too much given to regard whatever he is interested in as epoch-making. This time the epoch making subject upon which he has stumbled is the play of "Margaret Fleming," which has been produced in Boston by Mr. and Mrs. James Herne. "Margaret Fleming," to judge from Mr. Garland's account, is a play that deals with the woman question. Philip Fleming marries, has a devoted wife and a child about a year old when the play opens. The first scene introduces us to the fact that before the baby was born he had taken to himself a mistress whose baby has just arrived. His wife has a trouble with her eyes which a nervous shock would intensify. The mistress sends for the wife, and dies just as she arrives. Her sister turns on Mrs. Fleming, and tells her everything, whereupon the wife goes blind. Several years later husband and wife meet in the police office. The police inspector advises them to make it up. The blind wife, however, says that the wife-heart has gone out of her, that she forgives him, but that it is degrading to condone. "Supposing I had broken faith with you? Why should a wife bear the whole stigma of infidelity? Isn't it just as revolting in a husband? Can't you see that it is simply impossible for me to live with you again?" The play closes with a declaration from her that they will respect each other as friends, but that they never could as husband and wife.

Mr. Theodore Stanton has a brief article on some weak spots in the French Republic. The spots upon which he puts his finger are, first, the instability of French ministries. Since the 4th of September, 1870, there have been twenty-eight ministries, making on an average a new ministry every nine months. Another weak spot is the persistent refusal of the Royalists and Bonapartists to recognise the Republic. The third weakness is the establishment of the military household of the President, which introduces a dangerous and pernicious military element into the Republic. The fourth is the persistent way in which the President and Ministers perpetually substitute the Republic for the country in all their speeches. Fifthly, the quarrel with the Roman Catholic Church, which has made the whole body of women the enemies of the Republic. The article is interesting, but not very remarkable.

Mr. Bradby's article on "Leaderless Mobs," is an attack upon the parties in the United States. Mr. T. B. Wakeman, in his article, "Emancipation through Nationalism," replies to the Rev. Minot Savage's attack upon Bellamy's theories of social regeneration. There is a grimly tragic story, entitled "A Grain of Gold," which should be read by those who imagine that Siberia is the only place where prisoners are tortured to death by inhuman gaolers.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for October contains two very remarkable articles which are mentioned elsewhere, one telling us how we can water the dry and barren soil of the wilderness by making it rain, and the other announcing that the secret has been discovered of vanquishing the thirst of dipsomaniacs for strong drink. Excepting these articles, the rest of the review is somewhat heavy.

## THE CIVIL WAR IN CHILI.

The commander of the *Huascar* describes the recent civil war in Chili from the point of view of the Congressionalists. They had only 400 muskets at the commencement, and with that number they began the campaign. They took possession of the province of Coquimbo with sixty men. The capture of Iquique gave them 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition and supplied them with a basis from which to organise the conquest of the rest of the territory. The detention of the *Itata* delayed operations for two months. It was the arrival of the transport *Matpu* on July 3rd with 7,000 Mänlicher rifles, 22 guns, 4 Krupp field batteries, and ammunition, which enabled them to bring matters to a conclusion. They at once landed 8,000 men at Quinteros, attacked and defeated Balmaceda's 18,000 troops, and finally suppressed the dictatorship.

## IN PRAISE OF SPECULATION.

Mr. Hutchinson, who is well known as one of the greatest operators in breadstuffs in the United States, has an article on speculation in wheat, which sets forth very lucidly the arguments in favour of allowing unlimited gambling on the Stock Exchange in the food of nations. The article is also interesting on account of what Mr. Hutchinson says will be the effect of the heavy crops in the United States this year on the prosperity of the country. This year, he thinks, will be a memorable year in the trade history of the United States.

## NEW LIFE IN CHINA.

The Hon. J. Russell Young, formerly United States Minister in China, has an article which Englishmen will do well to read, under the above head. He begins by saying that English aggression is playing the mischief with American influence in China. The fall of the house of Russell and Co. has practically demolished the commercial power of the United States in China. Mr. Young speaks as one who knew Li Hung Chang and the new world which he has opened up in China. He speaks enthusiastically of the bearing and drill of the Chinese soldiers. It was the French war which brought things to a head. Mr. Young says:—

France was worsted. With that victory came the renaissance. I remember the eloquent fervour with which Li Hung Chang on one occasion summed up the situation; remember well his arraignment of foreign policies towards China, his resentment even towards American opinion—the only time his temper ever led him upon that theme—and his resolution to work without pausing until when China spoke it would be as other nations—with the hand on the hilt of the sword.

He thinks that from Asia will come another of those movements which have changed the face of empires and menaced the dignity of civilisation.

## THE EVOLUTION OF THE YACHT.

Mr. Louis Hereshoff describes the new departure in yacht-building that has been made in constructing the *Gloriana*. The chief difference consists in the peculiar line of her hull and the large overhang at both bow and stern. She is 70 ft. long, but at the water-line she is only 45 ft. 4 in. in length, so that her overhang is 25 ft.

longer than the length at the water-line. With this overhang arrangement a higher speed can be obtained with a saving in coal, and much greater comfort to both passengers and crew.

At the foundation of international contests lies the Queen's cup. To it a debt is owed by naval science of incalculable value. It has done more than scores of industrious designers could do if they studied their own work only and compared it with similar types. And from this famous trophy we still look for further influence in designing, and in the development of thought and practice in the noble art of naval construction.

## ARITHMETIC AND BACCARAT.

In other articles Henry Watterson discusses the political situation from an independent, democratic standpoint. Mr. Godkin, the editor of the *Nation*, under the title of "The Economic Man," discusses many things bearing upon political economy and socialism. There is a little paper by an arithmetician, entitled, "Arithmetic and the Baccarat Case," the gist of which is that from an arithmetical point of view it is impossible to see how Sir William Gordon Cumming could have won the money which he is said to have done.

Given Mr. Wilson with a lower stake, who comes out with from £50 to £60, Sir William with a higher stake, who comes out with £150, and given Sir William's thirteen admitted stakes of £5 each admittedly winning £65, it is arithmetically impossible so to construct the game as that £105 out of £150 shall be the product of cheating, because the surplus winnings of the table must be exactly thirteen, or more or less. If more, Sir William honestly wins more; if exactly thirteen, or less, Wilson cannot win from £50 to £60.

## THE EXPANSION OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Hurlbert, intermitting for a moment his search for his double, discourses upon "Reciprocity in Canada." He thinks that Canada should remain independent rather than that it should merge into the United States. If the Dominion entered the Union there would at least be ten States with two senators each, which would throw the American system entirely out of gear.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Frederick Douglass concludes his paper explaining how it was that the American Government failed to secure a naval station in Hayti, which they very much wished to obtain.

## SCRIBNER.

*Scribner* for November is admirably illustrated, as usual. It contains several papers of more than ordinary interest. Mr. Deakin, on the "Federation of Australia," is noticed elsewhere; so is the description of Mr. Lowell as a teacher. There are two travel papers: Carl Lumholtz's explorations in the Sierra Madre in Northern Mexico, and Napoleon Ney's plea for the proposed railway across the Sahara. Mr. A. B. Wyckoff's account of the naval apprenticeship in the navy of the United States carries us from land to sea. Lieut. John H. Gould's description of the ocean steamships as freight carriers gives us a very vivid and interesting picture of the great steamships which ply between the two sides of the Atlantic. A petroleum steamship is loaded in twelve hours, and the latest development in that direction is the molasses steamship, which is also built in tanks. Fruit steamships have the space between the steel plates and the wood lining filled with charcoal. They have three decks all open, with a space of about two inches between the deck planks to preserve the fruit from heating and decay. The art paper deals with the picturesque quality of Holland, and is written by George Hitchcock.

# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The *Nouvelle Revue* for October is rich in short articles upon varied subjects.

### CARLYLE IN PARIS.

The first place in the first number is given to a hitherto unpublished bit of Carlylese, which not even the translation into lucid and polished French can rob of its native flavour. It is the account of a journey to Paris undertaken by Carlyle in 1851, in company with the Brownings, for the purpose of meeting Lord and Lady Ashburton. "A futile journey," as Carlyle, between many a lamentation, does not fail to call it, but the account of it none the less is given with the force and care of his best "French Revolution" style. The start from London, the crossing to Dieppe, the arrival in Paris, the sleepless cogitations on a villainous bed, the midnight and early morning smokes upon the balcony, the wanderings through historic streets and squares, are all as vividly presented as the great scenes of the Tuileries and the Tennis Courts. Every detail is treated as though it were indeed "important to me and to humanity"; and so absolute, so childlike, is the want of any sense of proportion, or so great is the power of the original mind playing over all, and bringing to all the light of the eternal in which it lived, that the reader who does not feel a human interest, must be of the same school that "Sartor Resartus" leaves unmoved. The old lover of Carlyle will be surprised to find how little translation alters the effect which is produced. It is the thought, and not the dress, that strikes. The conclusion of this diary is published in the *New Review* for November.

### EUROPE AND ALSACE-LORRAINE.

M. Funck-Brentano's article has for its object to prove that the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine by Germany was worse than a crime: it was a mistake, and the mistake was no less historical than moral. The prominent fact of the history of the conquered provinces is, he declares, that they are French—French by sympathy, by instinct, and by tradition. It is no question of government, but of race, and political changes will not change the permanent current of a people's being. The weight of his authority supports the assertion that the manifest destiny of all countries on the left bank of the Rhine is, "if not French," at least Romanish—that is, is steadfastly opposed to Anglo-Saxon sentiment. All that Prussia has been able to do with the inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine, even in leaving them the choice between French and German nationality, is to divide them into prisoners and exiles. Those who accepted German authority remain as prisoners; those who clung to the French flag have left their homes as exiles, unable to return. No assimilation has taken place. German writers are quoted to show that "since the annexation the population of twelve provinces has become more anti-German than it was before." Everything, in fact, bears witness to the "impassable gulf" which separates Metz and Strasburg from the German Empire. M. Funck-Brentano maintains that politics struggle in vain with the permanent facts of history. Against this invincible refusal of the conquered provinces to unite with the German Empire all the treaties of Europe will prove vain. Europe, he holds, is marching towards inevitable ruin. It consecrated by its "hypocritical"

League of Peace the German attempt to act against the nature of things, but artificial peace cannot be maintained by force! Force added to force endeavoured to isolate France altogether, and France, rebounding from the position into which her neighbours would have driven her, has allied herself with Russia. In doing so she has resumed her historic position as the leader of the destinies of Europe. War is organising itself, and the "great assizes" are not far off. That they are inevitable M. Funck-Brentano has no doubt. If France and Russia come out victorious from the struggle, he believes that the regeneration of modern Europe will result.

### CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE IN SPAIN.

Spanish literature is so little known in England that M. Quesnel's summary of the events of the literary year in Spain will be read rather for information than for the views which he expresses as a critic. The death of Alarcon, so greatly deplored in Madrid, conveys scarcely any sense of loss to the English reading public. It is surprising that it should be so, for acquaintance with the Spanish language is easily acquired in a few months, and in the present dearth of English novels, the army of novel readers would add immensely to their own pleasure and interests if they were in a position to read the infinitely superior productions of Spain in the original as they appear. Somehow the majority of English people, speaking even of those who are fairly well acquainted with the contemporary French school of novelists, have failed to realise the existence of such writers as the gifted Andalusian, to whose now finished career M. Quesnel devotes the first section of his article, as even Perez Galdos, Valdés, Mme. Pardo Bazan, Juan Valera, Leopoldo Alas (who writes under the name of Clarin), and many others who are doing what hardly one English novelist of the day now dares to do, that is, speaking frankly about the real problems of real life. The "Espuma" of M. Polacio Valdés is ranked by some Continental critics as the most important novel of the year. To English taste it will be, perhaps, scarcely less disagreeable than some of the productions of extreme French realism. M. Valdés appears to have taken a sombre delight in painting the wealth and aristocracy of Madrid in the darkest colours that truth permits. It is objected, and probably with justice, that graphic and real as his studies are, they lose the truth which they so unflinchingly pursue by losing the proportion which still in life maintains the balance between virtue and vice. Nevertheless the work is admitted on all sides to be great—work studied from life and reproducing life, and we have too little of time to be able to ignore, without loss, what exists. Another writer of social satire, to whom M. Quesnel does justice, is M. Ramon Meza, whose novel of this year, "Mi Tío el Empleado" (My Uncle the Official), is especially levelled against middle-class official corruption in the Spanish colonies. The Jesuit Father Coloma's novel of "Pequeñeces," which ran through three editions in a few weeks and rained all the moderate classic criticism of Spain about his ears, was no less severe against the nobility. The psychologic tendencies of the day have also had their chronicler, and Clarin has produced this year the first volume of a novel called, "Su unico Hijo" (His only Son), in which the intimate tragedy of nervous disease appears to form the central study. The melancholy

aspects of national life have evidently had a profound influence upon contemporary Spanish thought; but there is another side, a side of romance, simplicity, and charm, to which M. Quesnel does justice.

#### THE CONSEQUENCES OF THE CHILIAN WAR.

In a second article on "The War in Chili," M. Maximiliano Ibañez resumes the very interesting account which he gave of it some months ago in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and draws the following conclusions, full of encouragement for the future. He considers the struggle as having been—in great part, it is true—personal, and directed against the special abuses of Balmaceda, but as having been, also, a profoundly national struggle between two powers—the power of the executive and the power of the legislative bodies. It was the Parliament against the President, and the result for the Constitution had been an announcement that for the future "the President shall preside but shall not govern." The parallel which M. Ibañez draws between this struggle and the struggle of our own Parliament and Charles I. is very close. He says of it that it was the same "in the motives by which it was provoked, in the conditions under which it was carried, in the result which it has attained. There were the same encroachments of the head of the State upon the privileges of Parliament; there was the armed struggle; there was, finally, the subversion of the head of the State. There would have been also the same scene upon the scaffold but that suicide intervened to prevent it." The consequences will be, he prophesies, no less important to the public life of the Chilean people. The idea that despotic authority cannot be combated with success has been destroyed. This idea has lain, M. Ibañez says, with the weight of a crushing burden upon all individual initiative. Henceforth the growth of honest public opinion is assured. The evils of official corruption and of automatically arranged elections have been exposed. Political parties have realised their own strength, and will no longer consent to be used as mere tools in the hands of government. The purification of the public offices may be looked for as one immediate and practical result. In fact, Parliamentary life from a shadow has become a reality; more blood runs in its veins, a new sense of responsibility towards the nation has been born, a new experience of the power and the dignity which attend honest exertion has animated the being of the nation. M. Ibañez cites a list of reforms upon which Congress has already been at work. The tendency of them is to make wholesale bribery in high places impossible, to set electoral voices free to develop a healthy spirit of self-government. The revolution, if the views penned in this article are justified, may be regarded as the birth pangs only of New Chili. The writer believes that the good which has been achieved will largely counterbalance the temporary commercial and financial evil, and that the future may be safely trusted to the energy of the inhabitants and the fertility of the soil of the Republic.

In *Murray's Magazine* Mr. John Taylor has a brief paper on "The First English Free Library and Its Founders." This library was established in Bristol as early as 1464, and to increase its usefulness free lectures were delivered within its walls. The Guild of the Kalandars had established this library in their Church, which is still standing in Bristol.

There is an interesting but somewhat guide-booky account of Hatfield House in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for November. The gold leaf used in gilding the ceiling of King James's Room cost £1,700.

#### GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS

AFTER the series of French and Flemish miniaturists, which has been apparently closed by M. Paul Durrieu's article on Alexandre Benin, the *Gazette* is giving to its readers a series of articles upon Greek art, no less beautifully illustrated, of course, than were the articles upon the miniaturists, and interesting in proportion. The subject of the contributions for October is a statuette of Athenian workmanship, acquired last year for the Louvre amongst other relics of pottery brought from Athens, in 1840, by M. Sartiges. It is confidently pronounced by M. Solomon Reinach to be nothing less than a copy of the bronze Dionysius of Praxiteles which has been hitherto known only through the description given of it by Callistratus. M. Reinach's theme gives occasion for illustrations of other statues of Dionysius, for which all readers of the *Gazette* will thank him. His conclusions as to the origin of the statuette will doubtless be traversed by experts, but they are based upon substantial reasons, and the weight of his authority is not to be lightly set aside.

#### M. THÉODULE RIBOT.

The death of M. Théodule Ribot in September last, at the fairly ripe age of sixty-eight, naturally provides the topic of biographical articles, alike of the art and of the artist, in various monthly magazines, and the *Gazette* devotes to him the chapter usually given to contemporary art. His work, which is scarcely known in England, was very highly appreciated in France for the freshness, originality, and undeviating fidelity to his own impression of nature by which it was characterised. His admirers found at times that he could not be tempted into a wider field of colour. He, however, felt at home in the sombre notes which best expressed that which he had to say, and he remained original and true within his own range, contributing at least something of himself to the history of his country's art. His personal character was, as might be expected from this simple and praiseworthy quality of work, in keeping with his art. Upright, modest, and direct, doing his simple duty as it presented itself to him, his manhood was no less admirable than his art. He was devoted to drawing from his childhood, and learned the first technical elements from his father, who was a civil engineer; but at the age of twenty-one his father's death left him with no material resources and the immediate duty of providing for his mother and sisters. Dreams of an artistic career were set aside in order to earn the bread-and-butter of the family, but not abandoned. He endured the daily drudgery of keeping the books of a draper's shop; the evenings and the dinner-hour were still given to art. He added to his narrow income after a time what could be earned by illuminating frames, painting window blinds, etc.; then for three years he worked as foreman of a commercial company in Algiers, and earned money enough to return to Paris and begin again in severest economy the career of an art-student. He was nearly forty years of age before his first pictures were accepted for the Salon, and it was in 1865, when he was forty-two years old, that his Saint Sebastian placed him definitely in the ranks of successful artists. From that time onward he had what he desired—the means to devote himself to his calling. He loved art for art, and when he had won the right to live uninterruptedly with the object of his thoughts he had obtained his chief desire. In chronicling his death, M. Paul Lefort says, without hesitation, that in all that relates to technical skill, the contemporary French school has lost in him its most conscientious and most capable worker.

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

ECONOMICS are very much the fashion in all the French magazines just now. Besides a long and serious article upon Protection and Free Trade in the *Nouvelle Revue*, which, of course, illustrates its point chiefly from the present condition of affairs existing between France and Italy, there is an article by M. Vilfredo Pareto in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on the Economic State of Italy.

## ECONOMICS AND POLITICS IN ITALY.

Both articles embody a strong protest against the present system of commercial war between two countries which have everything to gain by friendly relations and mutually accommodating tariffs. They are both so full of statistics, that to quote would almost be to reproduce the entire statement. They should be read together in order to give the simple plea all the force of double argument, for each puts the question from the point of view of national advantage. M. Pareto, while he deploras all the evil that is being daily done to Italian interests, has, unfortunately, little hope of seeing the inauguration of a better state of things. He evidently considers that the burden of the fault lies on the Italian side of the frontier, where the present Government still tolerates Transformist politics, and continues M. Crispi's anti-French system of exaggerated protection. This is the comparison which he draws between the financial position of Italy and France;—

For 1899 the total receipts (exclusive of exceptional resources) of the ordinary budget of France is 3,103,000,000. If Italy were burdened in proportion to its wealth as much only as France is, the receipts of the Italian budget should amount to a quarter of those of France, that is to 776,000,000. In reality they amount to 1,500,000,000! For the same year customs gave to France 495,000,000; if Italians paid in proportion to their wealth as much as Frenchmen for these taxes they should yield 124,000,000; instead of this, they give to the State 263,000,000. The charges for the army and navy, including both ordinary and extraordinary budgets, are in France 928,000,000. If this proportion to the wealth of the two countries were the same they would be in Italy 232,000,000; they are, as a matter of fact, 554,000,000."

Briefly he sums up his case in the statement that in 1887 Italy was in the full career of prosperity. Then came the rupture of commercial and financial relations with France, and a corresponding tendency to draw relations closer with Germany. Suddenly, without any transition, an economic crisis of unprecedented severity broke over Italy. The rest of Europe was not suffering in the same way. He can attribute the misfortune of his country to nothing but

a perversion of the parliamentary system which has resulted in a sacrifice of the interests of the great mass of the population to the private interests and passions of a small and well-organised body of persons who hesitate before no means which can extend their influence and establish their domination over the country.

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY CONFERENCE AND THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

M. Dœjardins's article on France and Slavery in Africa, is a valuable contribution to anti-slavery literature, and throwing, as it does, the weight of eminent authority into the reasonable scale, ought not to be without influence in inducing the Opposition in the French Chamber to permit the Government to ratify the signature of its delegates given at Brussels. M. Dœjardins's reputation as a juriconsult is too widespread and too seriously founded for any suspicion of political bias to be supposed to invalidate his arguments. He treats the question

from the standpoint of international law, and points out, with grave legal argument, that the honour of France has nothing to lose in accepting the proposals of the conference. He shows that, on the contrary, the negotiations which were concluded at Brussels constitute in reality a political victory alike for the national interests, the maritime traditions, the national self-esteem, and the diplomatic reputation of France. Nor does he fear to point out that a misplaced Anglophobia is alone responsible for the action of the Chamber of Deputies. Analysing the measures agreed to at the Conference, he has no difficulty in demonstrating what was well known to be the case, that the most important concessions, far from being made by France, were made by other Powers under the pressure of her requirements. In the matter of the exclusion of spirits and of firearms France took the lead and kept it. The right of search, which was the ostensible reason for the refusal of the Chamber to ratify the General Act, receives, of course, the greater part of his attention. On this subject he offers profound and instructive considerations. In the first place, he points out that the General Act does not establish the right of search, but gives only the right of verification of the flag, and that accompanied by every restriction that the French delegates required. He quotes treaties to show how far the proposed powers are from inaugurating any new departure from received French tradition. He also points out that the right of verification, limited as it is to sailing vessels of five hundred tons, can touch only native dhows and the ships of a few commercial establishments of Nantes and Marseilles, who are so entirely above suspicion that they do not even resent the possibility to which they may be subject. M. Dœjardins states that he has questioned the owners of these vessels, and that they are perfectly willing to accept the conditions laid down by the Act. Finally, for a reinforcement of argument, he dwells on the fact that the document as it stands was drawn up by neither German, nor English, nor Italian hands. It is the work of Professor Martins, a Russian of European celebrity, whose inclinations, if biased at all, would be rather sympathetic than antagonistic to France, and whose official position at the Conference was that of a power which, even before the fêtes of Cronstadt, could not certainly be suspected of a readiness to sacrifice the maritime interests of France to those of England.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are many interesting articles in the October number of the *Revue*. Among them, besides those which have been noticed elsewhere, there is one by the Duc de Noailles upon the subject of securing pensions for working men.

"We are all Socialists," he says, characteristically, "or at least almost all, with differences. But up to this time Socialism, which nobody has known how to define or to take possession of, or to put in practice, has remained amongst all that is most perilous in its obscure and vapourous intuition. Shall we see the miracle of its conversion into a positive and debatable formula? We have seen things quite as strange. What more unmanageable of old, what more powerless, and what more vain than steam? And yet what services has it not rendered to modern civilisation. Only it was we who took possession of steam in order to transform it into useful work, it was not steam which took possession of us."

The simile is suggestive, and the article is an attempt to put the moral of it into practice. M. Dœreste has a plea for freedom of association, which is, indeed, according to his showing, strangely hampered in the home of the rights of man.



## THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

THE *Magazine of Music*, and indeed most of the musical journals this month, show that the temper of the British choralists is high, and that they are bent on proving their metal to the world. Several choirs already speak of entering for the musical competitions at the Vienna International Exhibition of next year. One of the boldest schemes is that announced by Mr. George Riseley, who proposes to take three Bristol societies to Vienna, the first to sing unaccompanied music, the second to sing oratorios, and the third to give purely orchestral music. Mr. Riseley's idea is that concerts should be given *en route*, which would considerably reduce the expenses. The *Musical Times*, which this month mourns the death of its editor, Dr. W. A. Barrett, while approving of Mr. Riseley's project, thinks that the initiative should proceed from the Metropolis, and advocates the claims of the Royal Choral Society for oratorio and cantata competitions. The proposals in connection with the World's Fair of 1893 seem less feasible. The first prize in the choral competitions at Chicago is set down at the tempting sum of £1,000, but it would cost a great deal more than this to take one of our best societies there and back. Already, however, the Dowlais Harmonic Society has begun to lay plans for going to the States. If the project is to be carried out, it is certain that tremendous energy will require to be displayed, not only in the special preparation of the choir, but in getting together the necessary expenses. The idea of some two hundred and fifty Welsh singers going to America, and spending something like £5,000 on the chance of getting a fifth of that sum, will be amusing to those who look only at the £ s. d. side of the question.

Dr. Henry Hiles, of Manchester, is a musician in whom the healthy spirit of nationalism is particularly strong. In the current *Musical Herald* he asserts that English music can still be made the hardy independent growth it once was, if our composers will but cease to strive after foreign models, and the patrons of music give up the idea that virtue is to be found only in the Continental artist. Our early English school was bursting with melody, and our old church music was the first in which emotion broke through the dry bones of scholasticism, and exhibited evidence of poetic perception. Our folk-songs were entirely indigenous and original, unwarped by any foreign influence, or derived from any external source; and composers must again become English, must learn to trust themselves, if we are to have a revived national school. But Dr. Hiles's patriotic spirit leads him still further. He objects to centralisation, and finds his best hopes for English music in the establishment of academies in the large centres of the provinces, as well as in London. "We have had," he says, "enough of centralisation, and the spirit of the times is to extend the responsibilities as well as the dignity of our local authorities. Take the case of a student living in the neighbourhood of Manchester who wins a scholarship at the Royal College of Music. Is not the fact that the education of such a student has been carried in Manchester to the point of winning a scholarship the best evidence that it may be carried further? Why should the student be whipped off to London? Education and maintenance at the Royal College cost £150 a year, whereas the student, remaining at home, could be educated for £30 a year." No doubt this is true as to the financial side of the matter, but provincial education in music is never likely to be so good as metropolitan, for the simple reason that no provincial town can ever have a concentration of teaching talent such as London commands. Nearer, however, than the establishment of local

academies of music is the establishment of local orchestras. The English people are and always have been singers; where we are behind is in orchestral music. In this connection Dr. Hiles has just started in Manchester an experiment which will be watched with interest in all parts of the country. He has established violin classes of nearly two hundred pupils, who meet in one of the Board Schools, the use of which has been granted free. He recognises the fact that to bring about a national cultivation of orchestral instruments, we must begin on a broad base with the people themselves. More than that, we must begin with the children, with boys and girls of ten, not with lads and lasses of twenty.

## THE LANTERN MISSION.

THE rules for the lending of slides to members of the National Lantern Society are published in *Help*. The terms are a halfpenny per slide, with a minimum charge of one shilling. Carriage both ways to be paid by the borrower. The stock of slides at the central bureau now exceeds four thousand, and we shall welcome additions from private donors. The first of the Contemporary History Lectures, introductory, has been in circulation last month. The text will be found in *Help*. No. 2, which is a general survey of the history of the year up to October 31st, will be in circulation on November 15th. (A Committee has been appointed to consider and report upon the question of the Lantern Gospel.)

Writing in *Help*, I say:—

During my recent visit to Scotland and the North of England I was more than ever impressed with the immense field that lies before the lanternists of Britain. Everywhere there were eager and willing workers, and always the same anxious inquiry, When were we going to set them to work? But many had not waited to be set to work. They had already set themselves to work, and were every week attracting large audiences by lantern services. The Presbyterian minister at Gateshead has taken the Town Hall for a series of evangelistic services on Sunday evenings, which are illustrated by the lantern and attended by crowded audiences. The largest hall in Sunderland is utilised every Sunday night in the same way by one of our lanternists—Mr. Travis, who, being also a trained elocutionist and a skilled vocalist, has no difficulty in collecting audiences of three thousand. In Scotland the prejudice against using the lantern on Sunday still lingers, but Mr. Fairbairn, the brother of Principal Fairbairn, has used it for four years on Sunday at the Mission in the Grass Market. The Presbyterian missionaries, so far at least as those of the Free Church are concerned, are all furnished with a lantern and a camera as part of their regular outfit. Six sets of slides, illustrating Dr. Lindsay's visit to India, are now exhibiting throughout the Free Kirk. The municipal and private venture lodging-houses of Glasgow offer a tempting field for the local lanternists. They are a kind of industrial monastery, each with 500 monks of the industrial order, held together by no vow, but sharing poverty together and a common lodging. There is no bond of brotherhood among the members of this curious informal monastic order, but they live under what is a rough approximation to the monastic rule. An hour's lantern lecture every night from eight to nine, with a bright service of song, vocal or instrumental, might do much to convert these heterogeneous congeries of haphazard odd-jobbers into a community with a sense of comradeship and home.

The Lantern Services on Sunday evenings ought to be an indispensable adjunct to all religious work. Our Helpers in Bradford are about to appeal to the churches and chapels of Bradford to take the St. George's Hall for a united Lantern Mission Service every Sunday night. That is on the right lines. Whenever possible the lantern should be a bond of union, not a sign of dissension.

# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

**H.R.H. Prince Damrong of Siam.** The only portrait taken of Prince Damrong during his visit to Europe.

MESSRS. WARD AND DOWNEY.

**H.R.H. Princess Louise of Wales (Duchess of Fife).** His Grace the Duke of Fife, K.T., and Infant Princess Alexandra Duff.

## THEATRICAL.

MR. ALFRED ELLIS, Upper Baker Street.

**Two Groups of Miss Marion Terry and Mr. George Alexander** (in "Molière"). Miss Marion Terry (in the same play, taken in three attitudes). Mr. George Alexander (in seven positions).

**Miss Fanny Brough** (as playing in "The Late Lamented") (three positions). Miss Beatrice Lamb (in "A Commission") (eight positions). Mr. Murray Carson (as Napoleon I. in "A Royal Divorce") (nine positions). Miss Bessie Hatton (as playing in "The Prince and the Pauper") (twelve positions). Miss Phyllis Broughton (eight positions). Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. Gilbert Hare (each five positions).

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

**Miss Jessie Bond, Mr. Rutland Barrington, Mr. Courtice Pounds, Mr. Frank Thornton, Miss Saumarez, Mr. Frank Wyatt, Miss Leonore Snyder, Miss Louise Rowe, Miss Annie Cole, Miss Cora Tinnie, Mr. W. H. Denny, Miss Kate James, Miss Shalders, Miss Lawrence, Mr. Denny and Miss Rowe** (in "The Nautch Girl"). Mr. Rutland Barrington and Mr. Thornton (in "The Nautch Girl").

MR. WM. GILL.

**Miss Nellie Ganthony.** A number of photographs showing different phases of facial expression.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

**Miss Winifred Dolan, Madame de Pachman, Edward Compton, Miss Robins, Miss Dalrolles, and Mr. C. Blakiston** (in "The American"). Miss Ada Rehan. Miss Brema, Madame Invern (Italian Opera), Mr. A. Goring Thomas, Mr. J. T. Grein (Independent Theatre), The Begum Ahmaded.

## LITERARY AND ARTISTIC.

NADAR (Paris).

**Guy de Maupassant, M. Emile Zola.**

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

**Wordsworth** (from fine miniature painting). Mrs. Annie Besant, F.T.S., Miss M. F. Cusack, Mr. J. M. Barrie (author of "A Window in Thrums"), Mr. Birket Foster, Professor F. J. Edgeworth, M.A., Sir Henry Thompson, F.R.S., Mr. Charles G. Leland, Sir Charles Hartley, K.C.M.G., Professor John Rhys, M.A., Mr. Hamilton Aide, Mr. Phil May, Mrs. Tom Merry, Mr. J. R. Diggle, M.A., L.S.B.

## MEDICAL.

MESSRS. FRADELLE AND YOUNG.

**Sir Dyce Duckworth, Sir Henry Thompson, Dr. N. B. Donkin, Dr. J. Abercrombie, Dr. J. Cauder Brunton, Dr. Stanfield Jones, Dr. E. Lymes Thompson, Dr. Church, Dr. J. W. Ogle, Dr. Gutteridge, Dr. Stephen Mackenzie.**

## CLERICAL, &c.

MESSRS. FRADELLE AND YOUNG.

**Rev. Dr. Forrest.**

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

**Canon Melville, Bishop of Zululand; Bishop of Coventry, Rev. P. F. Tindall (Ashford), Rev. E. Cyril Gordon, (Uganda), Archdeacon Norris, Lord Bishop of Manchester in robes, taken at his Palace, and also with Pastoral Staff; Lord Bishop of Rochester in Robes, Rev. B. J. Snell, M.A., B.Sc., Arch-**

**deacon Jones Bateman (Central Africa), Bishop of Norwich, at his Palace; Rev. J. H. Horsburgh, M.A. (C.M.S.), Canon the Hon. F. G. Pelham, Rev. Dr. Stanley Leathes.**

MESSRS. BENJAMIN WYLES AND CO., Southport.

**Rev. G. Barratt, B.A. (Norwich), Rev. W. G. Lawes (Missionary to New Guinea), Rev. H. Harries (Stockport), Rev. E. H. Thomas (Whitby), Rev. W. J. Dawson (Editor of *The Young Man*), Rev. Silas K. Hocking (the popular story writer in the *Methodist Free Church*); and Rev. Dr. Mackennal (full-sized portrait).**

*The Theatre for October* contains Photographs of Miss Ada Rehan (London Stereoscopic Company), in walking costume; and Mr. H. B. Irving (A. Ellis).

The November number of *Men and Women of the Day* contains three striking likenesses (taken by Mr. Herbert Berraud) of Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., Mrs. Annie Besant and Mr. Austin Dobson.

*Beauty's Queens* (Nassau Steam Press) contains coloured portraits of Miss Florence Mackenzie, Dowager Countess of Dudley, Miss Fanny Brough, etc. etc.

From Mr. William Lawrence, of Dublin, we have received very fine photographic groups of the members of *The Association of Journalists, the Municipal Engineers, and the Chamber of Commerce*—all of whom have met at Dublin during the past few weeks. The same photographer has also sent us a very effective picture of Mr. Parnell's "Lying in State," which is reproduced in our Christmas volume, "Character Sketches."

**A British Museum of Portraits.**—Mr. A. J. Meihuish, of 58, Pall Mall, S.W., is rapidly increasing the number of portraits included in "The British Museum of Portraits" at South Kensington. These full-sized permanent photographs of the men and women of to-day will be invaluable to the future historian and biographer. Men and women in politics, literature, art, science, the army, the navy, and society are included in this unique collection, among the latest additions being a very fine and speaking likeness of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Arthur Arnold, M.P., Gen. Sir John Adye, Mr. Brudenell Carter, Sir Mark Collett, Mr. Rider Haggard, Mr. Justice Kekewich, Lord Selborne, Sir Wm. Thompson, Sir Chas. Tupper, Mr. Cooper Willis, Q.C., and Sir Richard Quain. The photographs are all finished in the highest style, and carefully mounted.

**Studies from the Museums.**—Under this title Messrs. R. Sutton and Co. are issuing a series of superb photo-prints reproduced from objects in the South Kensington and other museums. The subjects at present selected are Wood-carving, Embroidery, Laces, Embossed Leather, Della Robbia Ware, Iron and Bronze, Silverwork, Draped Figures, and Pottery, and we are promised a still further

extension of the series.

To the Student these studies will be invaluable, and we are glad to see that the publishers' enterprise meets with the cordial co-operation of the authorities of the Science and Art Department, South Kensington. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Sutton may find the series so successful that we may see the whole range of educational studies similarly dealt with.

The designs are to be obtained singly at 6d. per sheet, but the studies are conveniently grouped according to subject, and are published in folios, accompanied by frontispiece and descriptive letterpress, as below:—

**Wood Carvings.** Edited by Eleanor Rowe.

Folio I. Home Art Series.

II. Architectural.

V. Figures, etc.

Price per folio of 18 plates to Students (thin card), 12s.

Extra superfine ivory card, 18s.

**Embroidery.** Edited by Allan S. Cole.

**Laces.** Edited by Allan S. Cole.

Embroidery, 15 plates, thin card, price 10s. 6d.; ivory card, 18s.

Laces, 30 plates, thin card, 18s.; ivory card, 30s.



GLADYS LANGWORTHY.

(From a photo. by Moegle, Thun, Switzerland.)

# THE ANGEL OF THE LITTLE ONES, OR THE NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you,  
That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."—JESUS OF NAZARETH.



THE REV. BENJAMIN WAUGH.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)

**F**OR nineteen hundred years Christendom has wondered what was meant by that mystical reference of the Nazarene Carpenter to the angels of the little ones in heaven. He spoke as if we had seen them, as if they were to us as familiar objects as are to the children of London the white-plumed soldiers on their coal-black chargers who keep watch all day, and every day, at Whitehall, on the spot where Charles Stuart lost his head. What were these angel-guardians of the children? Ministering angels, avenging angels, or what? It is an inquiry interesting and suggestive, a kind of glimpse at a world almost inconceivable to us, where space is of four dimensions or even five. It excites wonder; but after all the puzzling of all the wisest brains, we have "got no forrarder" than when we started.

But it was the object of Jesus to bring heaven to earth, to make earth like heaven, so that "Thy will may be done on earth as it is in heaven." It is therefore not surprising that in these latter days there should be found coming into existence amongst us here on this earth some mortal counterpart to those angels of whom Jesus spoke.

The angels of the little ones, who do always behold the face of the Father, appear to form a celestial band, whose special commission it is to look after the children, an angelic link between God the Almighty and the least of these my brethren. Beyond this casual reminiscence of their existence, which Matthew alone records, we hear nothing of them, know nothing of them, and, as a consequence, they have become more or less shadowy and indistinct, unrealisable to most people, and, as a matter of fact, practically non-existent if measured by their conscious influence upon the minds and hearts and lives of men.

## A MODERN FATHER-GENERAL.

If the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had been founded in the Middle Ages, it might possibly have claimed, with the infantile audacity of child-like faith, its association with the angels of the little ones of whom we read in the Gospel. It would have been the Holy Order of the Angelic Helpers, or, mayhap, the Holy Order of St. Benjamin under the protection of the Children's Angels. Its articles would have been approved by the Pope, its officers would have worn the distinctive garb of a religious fraternity, and Mr. Benjamin Waugh, instead of being Honorary Director of the Society, would have been the Father-General of the Order. Other times bring other manners and other customs, but the essentials remain unchanged, and in the formation and growth of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children we see the same familiar phenomena that accompanied the foundation of the great charitable religious orders of the Middle Ages.

It is but seven years since it was born, and already it is extending throughout the English-speaking world. If its progress is as rapid in the future as it has been in the past, before the close of the century there will not be anywhere throughout the English-speaking world 100,000 persons where there will not be a branch of the Society of the Angels of the Little Ones.

Even now the Society has eighty aid committees in the three kingdoms, employing constantly sixty inspectors, or "children's men," each of whom has on an average 600 cases to attend to in the course of the year. In connection with some of these aid committees are shelters, where ill-treated children find temporary home and food and rest, and the mothering which they need more than all. In all these agencies—

"Not a broken law, but a broken little heart, is the one motive of proceedings."

"The Society in action is solicitor, chief constable, and public prosecutor for every child—the smallest and the poorest in the land."

It began with an income of £1,000 a year; it has now £19,000 a year. It had ninety-five cases in the first year; it had 6,413 in 1890-1, and yet it has only covered nine millions of the population with its aid committees. For twenty-five millions these committees have still to be provided. For the children of nine millions there are human counterparts to the angelic sentinels; but the children of nearly twice that number must at present be content with celestial helpers alone, whose services sadly need to be supplemented by that of the look-out men of the aid committees. It is

in the hope that those who read these lines will see to it that an aid committee is established in their district that this article is written.

#### PHILANTHROPY MILITANT.

There is a good deal of St. Dominic about the Angel of the Little Ones. It is a very curious and interesting phenomenon this recrudescence of the stern punitive element in the midst of a more or less flabby and sentimental generation. It is another proof—if proof were wanted—of the indestructible and eternal elements in human nature, that we should find suddenly cropping up in the midst of the pulpy namby-pambyism and mawkish humanitarianism of these days this rigorous and ruthless spirit. It is like coming upon a granite boulder in the middle of a bog. Here is philanthropy militant—Philanthropy the Avenger. The sacred zeal with which the Dominicans contended against heresy, finding all the racks and dungeons of the Inquisition too few in order to extirpate the soul-destroying pestilence, reappears here in the crusade against child torture. St. Dominic himself did not believe more firmly in severity than does St. Benjamin. "The redeemed, we are told," he says, "are to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. The present generation leaves Moses out. That will never do. Moses, or the Law, with its sharp punishment for wrongdoers, is as necessary as the Gospel." And no living man believes more fervently in the beneficence of first punishment than do the Angels of the Little Ones.

#### A CARICATURE OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

Again and again—occasionally on platforms, occasionally in letters, occasionally from a magistrate—this policy is spoken of as contrary to the precept of Christianity. "We ought to forgive," it is said. But where, asks Mr. Waugh, does Christianity enjoin that one person's sins against another person should be forgiven by a third? Christian prayer is, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us," not as we forgive those who trespass against other people. When a brutal fellow blackens our eyes, kicks our ribs, locks us up in his coal-cellar, the magnanimity which forgives him, may claim obedience to the precept of that prayer; but to forgive when his outrage is on a little child—that is a thrice-shameful crime. If cruel nail and spear and shameful crosses to Himself were nothing to Christ's righteous soul, compared with the pains and tears of cold, hungry, sore, and sick children, then this forgiving of people for wrongs done to a child is a pernicious caricature of Christianity. We are like Christ only when our tenderness is terrible in its indications against those who are cruel to the hunger, the nakedness, and the sickness of a child.

#### I. THE SOCIETY.

The root principle of the Society is love for children, out of which grows a passionate hatred of the cruelty which blights their lives. A healthy, whole-hearted indignation against wrong is an admirable and necessary element in human society. The moderns, by trying so much to love "Freedom," have come to be somewhat indifferent to human life. When, however, it is made clear that freedom takes to diabolic torture of children, it is comparatively easy to see straight, and to understand that severity is the only tenderness, and that the Angel of Mercy herself must wield the sword of justice.

#### "THE CHILD OF THE ENGLISH SAVAGE."

In "The Child of the English Savage," an article which the Cardinal and Mr. Waugh contributed to the *Contemporary Review* six years ago, occurs the following de-

scription of the kind of evils which the Society discovers, stops, and puts down:—

Making an ill and dying step-child live in a damp, dark back-kitchen, while the "own" children in the front kitchen sit round a bright winter's fire; shutting up another step-child to sleep in the coal-cellar, three others to sleep next the unceiled roof with one quilt, in their night-gowns, wind and sleet and rain finding them; laying a baby close to the fire to get rid of it through thirst; putting another in a thorough draft to get rid of it through cold; strapping a deaf-and-dumb boy because it was so extremely difficult to make him understand; drawing a red-hot poker before the eyes of a blind girl, and touching her hands with it (this was done by her brutal brother, but in the presence of the parents, and for fun); after beating, locking-up for the night in a coal-cellar with rats; immersing a dying boy in a tub of cold water, to "get his dying done"; making another dying boy get out of bed to help to wash, and knocking him down because he washed so little; breaking a girl's arm while beating her with a broomstick, then setting her to scrub the floor with the broken arm folded to her breast, and whipping her for being so long about it; hanging a naked boy by tied hands from a hook at the ceiling, there flogging him; savagely beating a girl on her breasts, felling her with fist, then kicking in the groin, on the abdomen, and the face with working boots; lashing a three-year-old face and neck with drayman's whip; a three-year-old back with whalebone riding-whip; throttling one boy, producing partial strangulation; thrusting the knob of a poker into the throat of another, and holding it there to stop his screams of pain!

"Once I saw her put the poker in the fire," said a neighbour (speaking of an own mother and her child of four and a-half), "to get it red-hot. The child had vexed her. She held him down to the bed, and tied a cloth round his mouth; when the poker was hot she lifted his little petticoats up, and held the poker on the bottom of his back." One baby cried of teething, and was beaten savagely with its father's big hand; two did the same, and were strapped, hanging by the heels from the strapper's hand. Besides canes, straps, whips, and boots, belts, and thongs of rope, the instruments of torture have been hammers; pokers, cold and red-hot; wire toasting-forks—in one case the prongs of the fork hammered out, the stem untwisted a little up, making a sort of birch of frayed wire; a file, with which the skin on projecting bones had been rasped raw; a hot stove, on which the child's bare thighs were put; hot fire-grates, against which little fat hands were held.

#### AN APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC CONSCIENCE.

In his indignant feelings towards such wickednesses, Mr. Waugh is sure to find an echo in the conscience of the country. Not lack of hatred of such things, but lack of knowledge of their existence, was the secret of national apathy. It is to the credit of the Society (and of pounds shillings and pence debit to it in the bank books of the rich, which I hope they will promptly honour) that it has discovered them. It was Mr. Bradlaugh, I believe, with his usual deep insight, who pointed out how domestic crimes of all crimes are those most difficult to get at—"being mostly committed in the privacy of the home, often in the privacy of the sick chamber." But the Society gets there even, and brings the hidden things of darkness to light, and with them nerves the public conscience to be stern. Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M.D., surely spoke for the women of England when she said at the Mansion House:—

The great words with which I daresay you are all familiar in "King John" rise up in one's mind, helping one to express one's rage that such things as these should be. They are what a man says to Hubert, who, he thinks, has killed Arthur:—

Beyond the infinite and boundless reach  
Of mercy, if thou didst this deed of death,  
Art thou damned, Hubert!

They are, indeed, "beyond the infinite and boundless reach of mercy." One would like to punish them as they punish the children; but, at any rate, punishment severe and stern certainly I would have meted out to them.

And Mr. John Morley did not the less express the conscience of men of all shades of politics, when he said at the same place :—

Domestic ruffianism is as proper an object for the criminal law as any other kind of ruffianism, and cruelties which it would be the duty of every one of us to prevent if they were attempted in our presence, if we had physical force enough to prevent them, these are the cruelties which it is the duty and purpose of this Society, by the law and the agents of the law, to repress. I cannot imagine any subject more worthy of the thought and attention of public men than the eradication of this brutal and vicious abuse of parental authority.

Still further will the conscience of the land follow the Society's Proceedings :—

Mere parental indiscretions are never prosecuted, nor are any painful and hasty acts, even to the breaking of a limb, where there is abundant, genuine, and whole-hearted regret. Only where there is absolute callousness or contempt and hatred of a child, where the pains and injuries inflicted are matters of utter indifference, do the punishments of the law become both wise and necessary.

#### DISCIPLINE FOR LOST SOULS.

By a mighty lever the Society raises the sense of parental responsibility; men must keep their children, feed them, clothe them, tend them in sickness, or go to gaol. And when they come out they are not done with. Mr. Waugh renders them great assistance towards a worthier future life. By distributing among neighbours and acquaintances of the child, post-cards addressed to the office on one side, and bearing the culprit's number on its register, called Repeated Cruelty Cards, he creates a bodyguard around the culprit's child. The ex-prisoner is informed of this, and that should one card get into the pillar box, he will be before the bench again and certainly get relieved of his liberty and its luxuries for twice as long. Besides this, the officer supervises the case for some months. Of 2,000 ex-prisoners not a dozen have had to be proceeded against twice, though with the 6,000 children last year dealt with, only 173 children were wholly removed from their wrong-doers' care.

So far as the Society can see, the real root of persistent savagery to children is mainly twofold: it is, first, a sullen, ill-conditioned disposition; and secondly, a cowardice which limits its gratification to unresisting and helpless things. Men become addicted to cruelty as they become addicted to drink and gambling. It is a vile pleasure in which they indulge, some occasionally, some persistently; making their homes into little hells. In some cases, drink, trouble, and more or less of provocation, and the like, may temporarily and grievously aggravate its expression; but these things are not its real cause, and with its worst and most chronic forms they are not even associated.

This is curiously like the Calvinistic doctrine of innate depravity with a certain modified doctrine of reprobation. For these lost souls, for whom the Society prepares scorpions and treadmills, although given over to the possession of a foul spirit that goeth not out but by imprisonment and fasting, are not wholly lost. Given the lack of pipe and beer, and a long enough period of reflection on the bread and the water of affliction, and many of them can be reclaimed.

#### A NEW PURGATORY AND A CERTAIN ONE.

For the Society does not seek to create a mundane

hell, but to reconstitute a purgatory. The prison, with its treadmill, is the practical modern substitute for the waning terrors of a hell-fire which has been damped down by mingled scepticism and sympathy. This is very frankly expressed in the "Child of the English Savage" as follows :—

The duty society owes to the lives of unwanted children is greatly increased by the waking-up of evil-disposed men to the modern ideas that population is a nuisance, and that God and a future judgment are "superstitions"; and, be it remembered, the new foundations which are offered to their belief and conduct call them so. By such ideas the security to child-life cannot be increased, and if Parliament is wise, it will take knowledge of the fact, and enact unambiguous laws which a happier state of things rendered unnecessary. A secularised conscience, at the dictation of certain apostles amongst us, is shaking itself from old-fashioned restraints with a thankful sense of freedom, like a horse from his harness at the end of the day. As the tendencies of religious considerations are being superseded, the tendencies of legal ones must take their place, or tampering with infant life will be greatly increased. Good sentiments about children have spontaneous roots in human nature, and they may survive the inspirations of Christian motive for a while, but not for long. For the protection of child-life, law should lack neither sharpness nor certainty, and at present it lacks both.

All the Society seeks is to make it, for people who love themselves alone, more comfortable to treat children properly than to treat them improperly.

This it is doing, and will continue to do. Already it has succeeded in striking terror into those who stand most in need of its attentions. At a common lodging-house in a town not far from London, it was said that tramps out of Kent were now coming round by Croydon; on inquiring "Why?" the answer was, that "A man's children couldn't have the belly-ache in London now without their father being sent to prison."

A constable, when visiting a little starved girl in the hospital she had been conveyed to, was informed that his child's depositions had been taken, and that he was going to be prosecuted. "Who by?" he asked. "The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children," was the reply. Then the man exclaimed, "Good God, I'm done for!"

#### II. ITS FOUNDER AND DIRECTOR.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is the embodiment of the thought of one man. Benjamin Waugh is that man, and a more remarkable and wonderful man, in many respects, you will not find in all England. I remember, as if it were yesterday, the remark the Cardinal made to the Archbishop when Mr. Waugh left the room at the Mansion House where he had been giving evidence. "He is like the healthy breath of a sea breeze." And so he is, and more also. For Mr. Waugh is like the slender filament in the electric lamp, that glows incandescent when the current is turned on. He is a human filament, white hot with the passion of love for little children. It possesses him utterly, to the exclusion of all else. He lives for them, he will ultimately die for them. To rescue the helpless bondslaves of our civilised savagery is with him the consuming passion of his life.

Such earnest natures are the central pith,

The solid nucleus round which systems grow;

Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,

And wheels impregnate with the fiery glow.

Out of the agony and travail of his heart, filled with a mother-love for the disinherited thousands who have never known a mother's care, the Society was born. He is the Society.



## BENJAMIN WAUGH.

Benjamin Waugh is a Yorkshireman, with nothing of the Yorkshireman in his physique (for he is small and puny) or in appearance, or in his character, except it be a shrewd long-headedness worthy of the Tykes, an indomitable perseverance, and an untiring energy. He was born of Puritan parents, Independents of the old school who differ very widely in most respects from the modern Congregationalist.

His mother, a sweet and saintly woman, a mother in the denominational Israel, passed on to her son Benjamin the tenderness and the passion which make him an ideal avenger and comforter of the lost children of Britain. The mother-soul dwells in him more than any man, and much more than in many women. That which the most devoted mother feels for her own offspring, Mr. Waugh feels for children in general. Like a she-bear robbed of her cubs, he rages against all those who do little children wrong. He is like a sleuth-hound on the trail of the child-torturer and the keepers of those infant slaughter-houses known as baby-farms. And yet to see him among his little charges at the shelter, or to hear him talking to the bairns at home, you could not imagine that any one could be more tenderly full of lovingkindness and womanly compassion. His tenderness is the measure of his wrath.

## A GENIUS FOR ORGANISATION.

But it would be a mistake to regard Mr. Waugh as merely a compound of tenderness and wrath. These are the two most conspicuous characteristics, but between these two extremes lie many admirable qualities, many rare capacities. He is a born organiser. He has built up the Society brick by brick until it stands now four square to all the winds that blow, and there is not a branch that does not bear his sign-manual in every rule and regulation. The organisation is "Benjamin Waugh," his thought in its reticulation and in every limb. Go to see him about a prosecution, and you will find that he is as acute as George Lewis and as learned in the law relating to his particular subject as Sir Charles Russell or Sir Richard Webster. As a public speaker on a popular platform he has few rivals, and as a lobbyist he is simply unrivalled. His courage is superb, his industry is as great as his patience. He is genial, hearty, humorous, and full of the milk of human kindness; and if sometimes the milk sours in the thunderstorm of his wrath against magistrates who shield criminals, and pseudo-Christians who imagine they can go to heaven when they leave children to perish in hells on earth, it soon passes, and he is himself again. He is no ascetic monk, but a very human man, full of the joy and passion and sunshine and storm of a broad and varied life.

## A MANY-SIDED APOSTLE.

Mr. Waugh is a poet, an editor, a philanthropist, and a statesman. He has the eye to see, the heart to feel, and the art of putting things so that they can convince and convict. He is marked out by supreme and conspicuous capacity for his present position of Secular Bishop and Central Helper of all the children of the land. He did not obtain this position without long and painful preparation. He grew to the work. It was not ready to his hand. Neither was he ready for the work for many a long year. But slowly it came to him, and he was made ready for it. He was always an Independent, he is now independent even of the Independents. He is a Protestant, but he is one of the most Catholic of men, who, even when still in the Independent ministry, did not hesitate to declare that he would like to see a picture of the Virgin Mother and her Divine Child hung up before the eyes of every congregation in the land.

## HIS TRAINING GROUND.

As an Independent minister, first at Newbury (Berks), then at Greenwich, Mr. Waugh became as well known to the magistrates as he was to his deacons. At Greenwich, assisted by John Macgregor (Rob Roy), he founded a Waste Paper and Blacking Brigade, a day institution for boys who loafed about into mischief and crime, and entered into arrangements with Captain Reed and Mr. Huntley, owners of deep-sea fishing smacks, whose headquarters were then on the Thames, to place boys charged before magistrates with petty crimes at sea. Mr. Maude and Mr. Petterson, the stipendiaries, both subscribed personally to Mr. Waugh's work, made grants from their poor-box to help him, and made over to him boys charged with first offences, instead of sending them to Maidstone gaol. It was in consequence of the esteem he won among the masses here that Mr. Waugh was selected by four trades unions of the borough to stand for the first School Board for London, to which he was elected, though opposed by Mr. Henry Broadhurst (now working man's M.P.). Mr. Waugh sat in the first and second Board, in which he was made Chairman of the Books Committee and Stores. On his retirement, by imperative orders of his doctor, he received an illuminated address from his fellow-members, and a present of five hundred guineas for his devotion to the interests of "neglected children," besides a letter from the Education Department, regretting the close of his services on the Board. After four years' rest, the knowledge, work-habit, and administrative experience he had acquired were again consecrated to the service of England's unhappy children. All other pursuits and enjoyments were abandoned, save his magazine for the advancement of their miserable cause. He had come to see that they did not possess the protection of the Crown, and held that the very least of them was entitled to that protection equally with the adults. To make a child a real citizen—that was his aim.

## THE EMBODIMENT OF A CHILD CULT.

In what Mr. Waugh does there is no seeking of a vocation. Much less is there the pose of a fussy adventurer. He is quietly, irresistibly driven to it. It is the fate of his nature. His first book was a plea for the abolition of juvenile imprisonment, written anonymously. His religious writings are for children. His book, "Sunday Evenings with my Children," is "a family treasure" wherever it is known. The magazine he edits, the *Sunday Magazine* (Isbister and Co.), since the death of Dr. Guthrie, its founder, has ever been the patron and helper of all movements for the welfare of children. His idea of the foundation of Church and State is essentially the family, and consequently the foremost responsibility of both to children. His theology is that earth's greatest blessing and heaven's nearest likeness is a child. His Prince and Saviour is child and Christ. Indeed, they are not two to him, but degrees of one and the same thing. Those who are familiar with his writings will know that to him the idea of the spiritual power of God over His creatures has its initial in the mystery of the holy, homeless, and undefiled face of a child. That, carried up with manhood's experiences into omniscience and infinity, is man's truest conception of God. The leader of man and woman into manhood and womanhood, of peoples into unity and brotherhood, is a child. The greatness of a child is to him real, whilst the greatness of premiers and bishops and kings is often but tomfoolery. A little child, hungry and not fed, thirsty, with no water, sick, and its sick-room turned into a prison because none come to comfort it,

sits on the highest throne he knows. The late Dr. Magee was not the first powerful mind Mr. Waugh had made to ponderingly and rightfully reflect, "How little we have all thought of the Master's idea of the government of a child," nor does it seem likely that he will be the last.

"THE GAOL CRADLE, AND WHO ROCKS IT."

If you want to see the germ from which the Society sprang, you should read the little book, "The Gaol Cradle, and who Rocks It." I remember reading it for the first time when I was in gaol, and when I naturally appreciated more fully than those who were outside the truths which it contained. But even those who have not had my advantages in this respect can hardly fail to be impressed by the anonymous little pamphlet. It is a handful of ragged leaves torn from the book of life. Here is true realism, every page palpitating with actuality, but every page also instinct with a fiery passionate purpose which sees its goal and drives straight thitherward, taking account of obstacles only in order the more effectively to overcome them. The book is an irresistible plea for the abolition of juvenile imprisonment, and its publication marks the beginning of a long and beneficent series of alterations in the law affecting the children of the nation.

MR. WAUGH AS A LEGISLATOR.

Mr. Waugh's first condition was, that children who were the victims of dissipated vicious homes, were too often, also, the victims of an inconsiderate law which landed them in gaol; which, alas, pleased the parents, and did irreparable injustice to the children and the community. Following the fortunes of child ex-prisoners, he puts his facts into a book, "The Gaol Cradle: Who rocks it? A Plea for the Abolition of Juvenile Imprisonment"—a book which roused public attention to the subject, inspired the press, and greatly changed the policy of magistrates, and of the Home Office. Since then, to a great extent, industrial schools have been their destiny, not prison. But Mr. Waugh believes in a reasonable application of the rod, and in making parents (except when it can be shown that it would be unjust to do so) jointly liable for their children's offences. Not to adequately correct public evil, in either child or man, Mr. Waugh holds, is to be as unkind to the evil-doer as it is to the State. But the abolition of juvenile imprisonment has not come. Mr. Waugh's first statutory success was in the abolition of the necessity magistrates and judges were under to exclude children from their courts who were too young to understand the nature of an oath. Horrible offences against tiny girl children were almost all rendered unpunishable. In Committee on the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the proposal, which was moved by Mr. Samuel Smith, was lost by two, both Front Benches voting against it. Meetings of members in the House and out of it were convened, formal and informal, some in the conference room, some in the smoke-room, and one in Westminster Palace Hotel. After Mr. Waugh had had his say, on the report stage, his proposal was carried without a division. His next move was to abolish the exclusive right of guardians under the poor laws to prosecute for starvation. It was only used when the starved children had come upon the parish. He induced a Select Committee of the Lords to recommend that this be done, and in the next Session of Parliament, with consent of the Local Government Board, this was done. Since then his own society has dealt with 5,000 cases of starvation.

His next Parliamentary work was the greatest statute ever passed for children, the first, indeed, which ever undertook to deal with suffering children as such, which is now known as "The Children's Charter," the Act for

the Prevention of Cruelty to and the better Protection of Children (52 and 53 Vic., chap. 44). To tabulate the changes which this statute made in the conditions of children in England, and their standing in courts, would be as impossible as to enumerate the changes made in the conditions of vegetation by the breezes and sunshine of spring. In passing this Act Mr. Waugh found his best helpers in the Attorney-General, Mr. Mundella, and Lord Herschell.

MR. WAUGH'S SYSTEM AND THE POLICE.

Five years after the Society was established Mr. Waugh received a tribute from the police authorities of the Metropolis which, whether it does most credit to his plans for suffering children or to the common sense and lack of vanity and red-tape in the police authorities, it may not be easy to determine, but by orders issued from Scotland Yard Mr. Waugh was virtually made Chief Commissioner of Police for the children of London. And throughout England the police authorities are increasingly availing themselves of the special adaptation of the Society's methods to children's cases. The Society's men have greater freedom than the police. They have less authority, and their freedom is therefore exercised under risks which constables have not to run. The limit of a constable's duty is to receive charges, and on these to act, or on what he himself sees. He is wholly forbidden to search out and show himself strong on behalf of the helpless! Were that his duty, with the power which he carries to put down resistance to its discharge with force if needs be, and to arrest those who interfere with him, he would become intolerable, especially among the poor. Mr. Justice Field, recently finding that a good-hearted constable had thus been acting—acting as a man, not within his limits as a policeman—in a case of manslaughter brought before him, dismissed it, remarking that in the getting of it up a great constitutional principle had been violated. The police must not take any proceedings save upon a complaint of a common citizen, or an offence which he himself has seen committed. But that excludes all bedroom and indoor offences against children. Babies cannot lay information; and children, not babies, do not. Besides, were the child able to get out, and disposed to make complaint, and dare do so, the very last man who would be thought of to tell its hunger and pain to would be a policeman. Knowing all these facts, Sir Edmund Henderson, Mr. Monro, and Sir Edward Bradford, as Chief Commissioners of Police, wisely recognised them and made free and admirable use of the Society; and even Colonel Howard Vincent and Mr. Anderson, successive Heads of the Criminal Investigation Department, do the same. Both have borne public testimony to the value of the institution for the special work of getting out crimes against the young. Mr. Anderson, the present Head of the Criminal Investigation Department, said at the Society's last public meeting in London:—

It is not merely in my personal but in my official duty that I feel intense pleasure at the rise and progress of a Society of this kind. It gives me great gratification to be able to express the most cordial sympathy with and the most cordial co-operation to this Society. As a matter of fact there is systematised co-operation. We naturally think very strongly that in certain matters and spheres we can devolve the responsibility that the State has placed upon us, but there are a considerable number of classes of people with which a society of this kind is better qualified to deal than an official, and especially a police.

Mr. Waugh, address of Christian ministers in Birmingham the doings of the lustful, the avaricious, the greedy, the

with their children, said: I hear you murmur, "The police! It is the work of the police to do that." That is not true. It is not the work of the police to discover anything, nor to initiate proceedings for anybody. They are a brave, good body of men; but they have their set work to do, and their strict rules for doing it. But were it so, when you stand before the judgment throne of Him whose will, Jesus says, is that not one little one should either suffer from hunger, or nakedness, or be sick, and perish, will you dare to tell Him that you knew that that was His will, but that you left it to the police?

"A FAIR-MINDED MAN."

It is to Mr. Waugh's work that the present regulations for pantomime children owe their existence. Mr. (now Sir) Augustus Harris, of Drury Lane, vigorously led the opposition, and Mr. Waugh furnished him with his most formidable weapons. In the debate and the proposals serious charges were made by Mr. Waugh's supporters in the House. Mr. Waugh immediately told Mr. Harris—"I cannot find cruelty to pantomime children; I have tried to find it; I have put on officers at the theatres to find it, but I have failed to do so. I would rather lose the proposals of the Bill for pantomime children than win them by false witness against theatres." In the heated height of the debate Mr. Waugh told Mr. Harris this, and gave him leave to have it said by his friends in the House. It was said he wrote it, too, to the *Times*. Some of his friends were angry at his needless candour. He had not made the charges. But, said he, they were made by our side, and they are not true. But that very candour it was which lent irresistible force to his plea for those pretty little things of such tender years who were required to attend rehearsal, performance, and school. The plea prevailed in the House, and the first person to honour Mr. Waugh for his honesty in fight was the man he had beaten. Mr. Harris, to his honour, the very next week invited Mr. Waugh to his garden party. And in his place in the House of Lords, referring to Mr. Waugh's conduct in the debate, the Archbishop of Canterbury said everybody must admit that though an ardent advocate, he was a "fair-minded man."

#### IV. THE WORK OF THE SOCIETY.

Of the need there is for such a Society there can no longer be any dispute. All controversy is at an end. Since its formation in 1884, the Society has dealt with 15,906 complaints, of which 10,179 were proved to be true. These cases affected the welfare of 34,168 children. Of these 6,374 were warned, and 1,800 prosecuted, of which 1,540 were convicted. The total period of imprisonment inflicted is 376 years; the amount of fines, £567. The cruelties were:—

General ill-treatment ...	2,203	Begging ...	1,281
Assaults ...	1,855	Exposure ...	810
Neglect and starvation...	7,636	Cruel immorality ...	720
Abandonment ...	434	Other wrongs ...	867

In 8,691 cases, warnings, more or less formal and stern, were given, followed by supervision. In 2,225 there were prosecutions, and such is the care and skill of the Society, that 92 per cent. of this terrible tale were convicted.

These terrible figures are of less than one-fourth of the country.

In three-fourths of the country there has been nothing done. If the whole land had been properly covered the number of cases, now averaging 6,000 a year, would be over 20,000 a year. At least 12,000 cases every year escape attention for the lack of any agency to defend the defenceless and succour the worse than orphaned little ones.

#### WHAT IT HAS DONE.

What this means may be inferred from the following extract from the Report of the evils from which it has delivered children within the range of its influence, evils which continue unchecked where there is no branch of the Society to intervene for the protection of the helpless:—

Most of the victims have been young; many were babies, made habitually to feel the oppression of hatred, the dizziness of famine; and scarifying and curses; with blows and kicks and floggings with the oppressors' straps, pokers, ropes, boots, chairs, kettles, and frying-pans; diggings into with prongs of fork and blade of knife; putting mustard oil into wounds; hanging up by the neck by a slip strap to a hook in the kitchen ceiling till black in the face and unconscious; thrusting a poker red-hot through the closed lips into the mouth, burning lips, tongue, and under the tongue; putting bare little thighs on top of hot ironing stove; making child grasped-hot poker; beating with poker on the head, making, as the doctor called it, a "ring of bruises" completely round it; throwing sick child out of the window, breaking arm and leg; deliberately taking off comforting plaster-cast put on to little cripple at hospital, smashing it, throwing it under the bed, and leaving the puny creature to pine in pain again day and night; fixing big jaws of teeth in the fat of the thigh while child under bed for refuge, dragging it out, standing up with it and shaking it "as a dog shakes a rat;" flinging a baby across a room at a wall; immersing for half an hour, naked, in freezing tank, out of doors; tying, naked, to post in the yard, in the night; putting in yard for two hours, tied in chair, child with bronchitis; deliberately taking off splints newly put upon broken leg, and, of wantonness, making child go about so; sending child about with broken arm, of malice to it; and cruel starvations when there was plenty, and imprisonments in attics and coal-cellars for days, without so much as a drop of water.

#### WHAT REMAINS TO BE DONE.

These are cases that have been dealt with. For each case dealt with there have been three at least in these islands of the same kind which have been neglected, in which these horrors are going on at this moment, and will go on until enough manly and womanly souls will unite to help the Society to have them stopped. Mr. Waugh wrote six years ago:—

Religious sentiment needs to turn its gaze on things at home. It has taught what happened in the worship of the Syrian Moloch: it has not even known what is done in the worship of the English Bacchus. Much horror has it felt at the destruction of baby life on the Ganges; and little, if any at all, at the destruction of it on the flabby bosoms of English women whom men have made mothers, and to whom they have given no bread. As an argument for Christianity, it has pointed to the children abandoned in Pagan Rome, oblivious of the 20,000 a year abandoned in our own cities and villages, to death, or the parish. Of the five-and-twenty or thirty little boys once massacred at Bethlehem, it holds annual mournful commemorations. Of the hundred times that number of little boys and girls annually smothered now, and within sound of English church bells, it says nothing.

The religious world, however, is not by any means the only world to which the Society appeals. The secular world has shown itself quite as keen to appreciate the need for action. It is doubtful whether Mr. Labouchere, in *Truth*, has not done more for the Society than all the religious newspapers put together. The Cardinal has always been very good, and several of his bishops. The great Bishop of Peterborough was a zealous friend of the Society, which ought to command the energetic support of every bishop worthy of a mitre. The time

is coming when every place of worship worthy the name of the House of God will feel that Divine service is only a blasphemous species of spiritual self-indulgence, unless means are taken to secure the discovery of every hidden, starving, and tortured little one in its neighbourhood, and to secure to it protection from the ill-treatment which makes existence little better than slow death by an agony of pain and fright.

Count Tolstoi is almost the only living man who would take exception to the work of the Society, and even he would approve of all its operations excepting those that involved the use of force or a resort to punishment. On these points the Russian mystic is inexorable. I remember asking him whether in case a drunken man was beating your child to death, you were justified in restraining him by force. He answered, "No." I said, "But suppose you know that the man would be the first to thank you when he came to his sober senses for having spared him the guilt of murder, would you still refuse to lay forcible hands on him?" "I would," said Tolstoi; "the command is absolute. No Christian can ever use force for resisting evil. Better let the child be beaten to death than commit the sin of disobeying the direct command." Such an uncompromising theorist of non-resistance would never support Mr. Waugh. But after Count Tolstoi, the most uncompromising advocate of letting people alone is Herbert Spencer; and Herbert Spencer is a supporter of the Society. He attended this year one of its meetings, and made a speech on its behalf.

A Society which has Mr. Herbert Spencer's benediction can safely afford to laugh at the criticisms and objections of less distinguished apostles of *laissez-faire*.

Every precaution is taken by the Society for the prevention of outbreaks of the *odium theologicum*. One of the articles of its constitution prescribes that "At the meetings of the Society nothing shall be done contrary to the principles of any particular religious denomination." That was agreed upon by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, the present Bishop of Bedford, and the Chief Rabbi (Dr. Adler), as the only basis on which real union on an equal footing among all sections of religious thought in this country on behalf of little children could take place.

The Society is a *citizen* Society open to Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Christian, on equal terms, and has no politics. Passion for a child makes brothers of its members, not partisans.

#### HOW ITS WORK HAS BEEN DONE.

To combat these frightful and almost inconceivable evils it was not enough to form a Society and raise subscriptions. The work has been seven years in doing, but it has been well done. Such labour, in itself mostly hidden, in its results, from its very nature, always slow, full of detail and tedious. It is one thing to get together a meeting here and there and everywhere, to talk to it and induce it to pass a resolution and make a minute of it, and quite another thing to create a regular working body to work out tedious and difficult plans, to maintain it till it can maintain itself, and then teach it to maintain others, and thus to become an integral part of a growing network of like bodies, mutually covering not towns alone, but villages, and to general and enthuse the whole country. It is one thing to put down on paper things desirable to be done by Parliament, and another and totally different thing to carry them into the statute-book, and afterwards to instruct and vitalise public sentiment outside courts of law, and modify procedure and change ancient traditions inside them and to

make a statute not only a word in the statute-book, but a power in the lives of children in the land. The difference between these things is the difference between Mr. Waugh's work and a mere theorist.

#### THE CHILDREN'S EMANCIPATION.

Under the new Act, cases of cruelty to children rose from 869 in 1888-9, to 10,522 in 1889-90. How came this great change about? Certainly the evils dealt with now were not made by the Act. They had been pointed out as existing and needing legislation to Parliament to induce it to carry the Act. The reason was the new adaptation of law to children's cases, the adaptation of an agency, and of court proceedings. For the first time in England's history the Crown had power to deal with the miscreants who abused children. In the words of the Society's Report—

The Children's Charter Act, passed August 26th, 1889, makes fundamental changes in the standing of English children, entitling them as a civil right to be clothed, fed, and properly treated; to admission into courts; to the protection of the evidence of their parents; to limited hours of labour; to new guardianship, when that is for their welfare; and to other great benefits never possessed before.

Under the powers of the Society's new law, the child is taken away from persons who grossly abuse their parental authority, and its custody given, under the order of the court, to its aunt or grandmother, or other willing and able relative or friend, or to an institution, on whom all parental rights and obligations are conferred, and an order is obtained for so much weekly payment to be made to them by the deprived parent.

Child disabilities have at length been cleared away, and whatever theoretic right a child may have previously had to identical legal protection with grown-up people, has by the Society, in the Act it has secured, been carried into the facts of the law, the practices of courts, and the life of the land.

1. A child had even no right of law to be treated reasonably, nor even to be fed. That is altered.
2. The nature of an oath had to be understood before the statement could be received, which was not possible to a young child. That is altered.
3. An innocent parent (often the only witness of a child's wrongs) could not give evidence on its behalf against the guilty one. That is altered.
4. Unless it had money, however horribly guilty a wretch its parental owner might be, there was no authority which could give a child a new guardian. That is altered.
5. If a child were being tormented in its owner's house, or locked up there to pine, neglected and alone, though in a manner likely to prove fatal, it was in nobody's power to give authority to get at it and rescue it. That is altered.
6. "Information" had to be laid on its behalf. It was nobody's business to get it up or lay it. That is altered.

By these changes, in the standing of children and their cases in courts, you have made their citizenship real.

#### AN SHAMEFUL PAST.

It is astonishing to be reminded what has been our national treatment of unwanted and hated children.

Until this Act was passed it was not a father's duty to feed his offspring. If his neglect landed his children "on the parish," the parish might prosecute him; but that was in the interest, not of the empty stomach and starved limbs of the child, but in the interest of the ratepayer's pocket. But even that step was seldom taken. If the child suffered nearly to the point of death, the Guardians—but not the police nor the public—were empowered to interfere. But, as a matter of fact, the Guardians did not take it to be their business to interfere. They were the Guardians of the poor of the parish,

and not of the poor in it. If the child died, and no doctor had been applied to at his dispensary for a bottle of physic, the coroner might commit for trial; but he almost never did so. A child's life was a *bagatelle*. But to-day the child must be fed, or fine and prison follow. No marriage lines, even, are needed to make a father responsible. If the child lives with him, that is all, and that is enough. Be he even father of the child or not, if he has "charge or care" of it and neglects it, he takes his chance of a possible two years with hard labour. Beggars, showmen, tramps, and nurses are bound to find food for the little folks they have with them. Changed, too, is the law as to ill-treatment.

Before the Act was passed it was illegal to work a horse with a sore foot, but not until that date was it illegal to walk a child with a sore foot, as tramps were doing up and down all over the land, driving it thus through misery to death. A dog might not be yoked to a vehicle, but a child might, however unnatural the load or frail the child, as children actually were, to barge on tow-paths of canals, and to pot-and-pan carts of pedlars on roads. Many a sullen brute has thus made his living out of the dying of his child.

Till that day, though no child was allowed under ten to be employed in money-making for parents in a factory, however well lighted and warmed and secured from weather, in all our great centres of population any number might be seen employed hawking, in cold and rain, and fine, up to the silent hours around the midnight; children, little more than skin-and-bone babies, were legally slaving and suffering to keep their big, callous fathers and mothers in drink.

Little folks, quite helpless to disobey, were sent out to beg—illegally, it was true—and it was the helpless child that was taken to the lock-up when anybody found it in their heart to give it in charge. All this, so far as the attitude of the law to it, is now changed. The person who sends out the child and receives what it gathers, not the child, is now made punishable.

#### STILL PURSUING.

All that is to the good: but the Society is still not satisfied. Mr. Waugh thinks that no child ought ever to be sent to the workhouse, and that it is little short of an inhuman infamy to separate little brothers and sisters when they are left orphaned. He is busy with Bills against the abuse of child-life insurance, and against the evils of baby-farming.

All blessing on the heads of those who provide homes for the destitute, says Mr. Waugh. Disaster, disease, and death, neither respects honesty, industry, nor virtue. For these let there be charity. But there are cases where he would find, "not homes for their destitute children, but treadmills for the people who made them destitute." As a matter of fact, in the bulk of the parents where the Society has prosecuted for right to feed and clothe wage has ranged from 25s. to £3 a week. Nor was the neglect because of a large family. The average children in its thousands of cases has been 2.8. The policy of the Society is to keep children at home, not to take them away, and to make rightful parents properly treat them. The gaol is no proper place for a child. Instead of the prison, Mr. Waugh would substitute the birch. He would totally abolish all juvenile imprisonment and prescribe the birch, under the following limitations:—

That a schedule of regulations should be introduced into the law, strictly defining (a) the size of the birch, (b) the place and (c) reasonable manner of its application, (d) the number of the strokes for seven years old, and for each subsequent additional two years of age, and (e) finally, that the birching ought not to be inflicted at a prison or police station, but at the offender's house; and (3) further, that it should be the duty of the Court to order legal assistance to a child charged before it, children being wholly unable to present their case themselves.

But Mr. Waugh would not only emancipate children from the gaol, he would also emancipate them from the police station. There ought to be a special administration for offences of children and a special Court where, without technical limitation, their circumstances and history being fully known, they might receive such treatment as a judge in chambers would be free to give to such cases as come before him—a full treatment, and one of equity.

#### THE CLOUD THE SIZE OF A MAN'S HAND.

Already this proposal as to juvenile delinquencies is adopted in South Australia. Mr. Waugh quotes in his last report from an official letter from the State's Children Department at Adelaide, describing the practice in that colony:—

For some years we have felt that the practice of arresting children on all charges, and locking them up at the city watch-house in company with the drunken, degraded characters usually confined in such places, and then deporting them as prisoners to the police court to be tried as criminals, was pernicious in its effects on and unjust to the children, and was, at the same time, most unwise as a question of policy. This Council, therefore, urged the Government to instruct that all charges against children should be heard in a court to be held at the offices of this department.

According to this procedure (which affects all girls under eighteen and boys under the age of sixteen years) all children arrested for or charged with any offence are dealt with entirely at this Department, and do not come into contact with the police-station and police-court at all; this result cannot but be looked upon as of wide-reaching importance, saving, as it does, from the hardening and contaminating effects of association with adult criminals and of public trial, the innocent child as well as the youthful first offender, the uncontrollable boy as well as the young girl just beginning a life of shame.

What is needed to meet the wants of child life, Mr. Waugh argues, is a new department of Government and a responsible minister of the Crown to work with all voluntary associations for righteousness to children. Nor can any Government be a Christian Government while it neglects the tens of thousands of young and helpless victims of selfish, base, and filthy national vices; for, above all other subjects of the Crown, these need the force of the secular arm. Avarice in employment, apathy in education are already controlled, but the control of these is of secondary importance compared with the control of vice at home. Men do not remember that although the nation is but slightly dependent on the children of to-day for the prosperity of to-day, it will be wholly dependent upon them for the prosperity of to-morrow.

#### V. WHAT CAN YOU DO TO HELP?

What remains to be done is very simple. Instead of having eighty aid committees in the three kingdoms there should be three hundred. Branches of the Society, or some like society, should exist in every state, colony, or dependency where English is spoken.

#### COST OF THE WORK

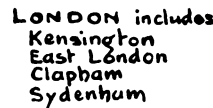
Supposing that you are convinced that you should have an aid committee in your district, the first thing to be done is to ascertain whether such a committee already exists. To assist you in your enquiries on this point I print herewith a map showing every place where such committees have already been formed. If you live in any one of these seventy-two centres you can support the committees that exist. Make them more influential, more representative, and more prosperous by sending in your name and subscription as a supporter. For remember, all



During its seven years the Society has paid for law expenses £8,195; for doctors' attendance on children, £830, for temporary maintenance of children, and for the disposal of them to institutions, £3,570; for inspectors and the cost of sending them to their cases, £8,570; for literature to inform, to change the ancient traditions as to what can without penalty be done to a child, to touch the hearts, and to

(5) 1,800 cases of abandonment, and of exposure for begging purposes.

The average cost of a district in full working order to the Society, for officer's salary, legal proceedings, medical examinations and evidence, travelling expenses, printing, etc., for a year is not less than £250. The extent to



(3) 500 cases of animal passion, often more abominable than that of wild animals!

“A noble Society,” said Mr. Justice Hawkins on a recent circuit, and surely part of its nobility is the width of its scheme. The idea of larger towns taking care of themselves and leaving the small ones and the villages to do as best they may, Mr. Waugh repudiates. Half the ill-used children of the land are abandoned by it, for

cruelties have very little to do with surroundings and density of population. They arise from vice and selfishness, which are confined neither to area nor class. He would inaugurate a *national* policy for children which shall provide guarantees that every child, not in London or in Birmingham alone, but in every solitary cottage of the land, shall have at least an endurable life.

Suppose, then, that you want to form an aid committee in one of these counties, or in one of the large towns where no such committee exists, how are you to set about it? The first thing to be done is clearly to grasp what the Society is in the first place, and what an aid committee is in the second. The object of the Society as set forth in its constitution is as follows:—

The prevention of the cruel treatment, wrongful neglect, or improper employment of children; also all conduct by which life, or limb, or health, is wrongfully endangered or sacrificed, or by which morals are imperilled or depraved. Such objects are pursued by (a) remonstrance and moral suasion; (b) enforcement of existing laws; (c) promotion of any amendment of the law that may be proved to be necessary or desirable.

The aid committee is an integral part of the Society.

Aid committees are not companies of persons loosely associated in virtue of a common name, doing similar sort of work, but in their own ways and as best they can. They are bodies of persons who have considered, accepted, and united under one constitution, having both local and national and identical methods—are indeed one corporate body, having a common life and action and purse, enforcing the proper treatment of children according to their rights under the law.

An aid committee is in no sense an independent society. It is a helper: eyes, voice, and hands to the Society, by which the whole Society makes its existence and power known in a particular part of the land.

The next thing to be done is to write to Rev. B. Waugh, 7, Harpur Street, Bloomsbury, London, W.C., who will give all directions and assistance in extending his protectorate of the suffering child.

#### CASH DOWN.

The most practical way in which many of our readers can help is to subscribe at once to the funds of the Society, and to keep on subscribing to the day of their death. At present the drain upon the funds of the Society has exhausted its resources. The deficit is over three thousand pounds. Mr. Waugh has made it the dominating

principle of the Society that wherever a child is being tortured there the Society will appear to rescue and to avenge, whether there is cash in the bank or not. He walks by faith and not by sight. He feels he is called of God to this work for the children, and woe be to him if he hangs back or hesitates whenever a child's wrong remains undressed, or a single helpless infant wails its little life away in unheeded misery. But it is scandalous that in this free and Christian England such a work should ever be crippled for want of funds. Men like Mr. Waugh are too rare and priceless a commodity for their range of usefulness to be circumscribed for want of a few cheques which could be cashed to-morrow without the owners suffering a single privation. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children should have an annual income of at least £50,000. It needs at this present moment very urgently a lump sum of £5,000. That sum must come in before Christmas, and I hope my readers will send it in.

Especially would I appeal to those well-to-do people who have never been blessed with children, to consider whether the money which, if they had been parents, they would eagerly have lavished over one or two children of their own, might not now be spared for the saving of the myriad children who are the object of the Society's care. And I would also appeal to those who have buried their children. They have been bereaved. Their little ones have been taken from the trouble that is to come. Had they lived they would have been sent to the public school and the university. There would have been the dowry for the daughter, the capital for starting the son. None of that is needed now. The little green mound in the graveyard covers all that is mortal of your child; but what of the money that would have been his portion? It is in your hands. Can you not use it for the children of others? If you send it along to Mr. Waugh for the prevention of the cruelties which other people's children are suffering to-day, you will raise up blessings upon their memory. These tortured children, it is true, are not your sons and your daughters; they are often poor wretches, not born so much as damned into the world, the offspring of vice and crime. But "take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## ART.

BROWN, G. BALDWIN. *The Fine Arts.* (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 321. Price 3s. 6d.

The third volume of the University Extension Manuals, designed to meet the need for text-books for use in connection with the authorised course of lectures. The object of this particular volume is "to stimulate the reader's interest in the more purely artistic qualities of works of art," for, as the author wisely points out, we too often consider and criticise a picture or statue as a completed work, without due regard for the processes by which the artist has arrived at the result, and without any knowledge of his aims and means.

BRUCKE, ERNST. *The Human Figure: Its Beauties and Defects.* (Grevell and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 188. Price 10s. 6d.

A work as important from the point of view of the artist as it is interesting to the amateur. The translation has been "passed" by Mr. Anderson, the recently appointed Professor of Anatomy at the Royal Academy, who contributes a commendatory preface. This, like the preceding work, is intended to add to the reader's knowledge—and consequently to his enjoyment—of works of art. There are several good woodcuts in the book.

KNIGHT, WILLIAM. *The Philosophy of the Beautiful.* (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price 3s. 6d. University Extension Manuals.

Professor Knight, promising another volume for his constructive views on the philosophy of beauty, gives an outline of the history of opinion on aesthetics, and a sketch of the history of art—a knowledge of which, he rightly holds, is necessary to knowledge of the theory of aesthetics. He deals in succession with Oriental art, the philosophy of Greece and Rome, mediævalism, and the philosophies of modern Europe and the United States. The analyses of opinion are well done, and the book will be found useful as a means of looking up the drift of out-of-the-way works or magazine articles. But the name of the Dorsetshire poet is Barnes, not Barnes.

LOVETT, RICHARD, M.A. *United States Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil.* (Religious Tract Society.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 225. Map and numerous illustrations. Price 8s.

The series to which this volume belongs is widely and deservedly popular. The United States was included in it some years ago; but so many changes have taken place in the outward appearance of the Republic that it was thought well to supersede the original volume by an entirely new book. This book contains more than a hundred and fifty pictures of the natural beauties of the States, of the famous scenes and persons of its towns, and of the principal business and Government establishments. It is very creditably got up.

## BIOGRAPHY.

DANIELL, G. W., M.A. *Bishop Wilberforce.* (Methuen and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 224. Portrait. Price 2s. 6d.

A very readable sketch of the career of the prominent prelate known to many of his contemporaries as "Sampy Sam." Those who have no time to read the three-volume biography prepared by Canon Ashwell and Mr. H. O. Wilberforce will find a well-informed substitute in Mr. Daniell's book. Due weight is attached to the Bishop's influence in the Church and in society; and a number of his best stories are told.

HEDDERWICK, JAMES. *Backward Glances; or, Some Personal Recollections.* (Blackwood and Sons.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 310. Price 7s. 6d.

Mr. Hedderwick is a journalist who has spent a busy life in Edinburgh and in Glasgow. In the latter place he conducted the *Evening Citizen*, the first halfpenny evening newspaper published in any large city in the United Kingdom. The book is noteworthy mainly for the excellent stories it contains. In the course of a long and honourable career Mr. Hedderwick has been brought into contact with Douglas Jerrold, Thackeray, Dickens, Edmund and Charles Kean, Miss Helen Faucit, Professor Wilson, Jeffrey, Macaulay, Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone, and many other distinguished men. He writes very pleasantly.

INGRAM, JOHN H. *Edgar Allan Poe.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 490. Price 2s.

A volume of the excellent Minerva Library. Both here and in America this is looked upon as the standard life of Poe, for Mr. Ingram is the first biographer to do justice to the memory of the unhappy poet, an erratic but undoubted genius.

JERROLD, BLANCHARD (THE LATE). *Life of Gustave Doré.* (W. H. Allen and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 414. 138 Illustrations from original drawings by Doré. Price 21s.

As interesting and well-written a biography of the popular artist as one could possibly desire. Doré was above all things a designer—an illustrator of books—and Mr. Jerrold's account of his early career is most delightful reading. He failed as a painter, and his failure cast a gloom over all the later years of his life. There are a number of very amusing anecdotes in the book.

O'CONNOR, T. P. *The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Paper Covers. Pp. 223. Price 1s.

As a journalistic *tour de force* and a *mémoire pour servir* this short biography is sure to have a wide circle of readers. It is written in a light journalistic style, and is thoroughly readable and interesting.

PHILLIPS, E. WATTS. *Watts Phillips: Artist and Playwright.* (Casell.) 4to. Pp. 174. Price 10s. 6d.

The author of "The Dead Heart" was certainly an extraordinarily versatile man. As a dramatist he had a certain success, turning out play after play with great rapidity, while as a caricaturist he wielded as clever a pencil as any one in London. A number of his sketches are reproduced in this volume and show signs of marked ability, being in style very similar to the work of John Leech and Cruikshank, to whom, indeed, he served a short apprenticeship in 1837. As a contribution to the literary, artistic, and dramatic history of the last forty years the book should find many readers.

ROBINSON, J. R., and HUNTER H. ROBINSON. *The Life of Robert Coates, better known as Romeo and Diamond Coates, the Celebrated Amateur of Fashion.* (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. Portraits. Price 7s. 6d.

"Romeo" Coates, or "Diamond" Coates, as he was indifferently called in his time, was the half-crazy son of a wealthy West Indian planter, upon whose death he came to England in 1809. He appeared upon the stage as an amateur Romeo; drove a strange sort of curricle in the Park; and kept up a steady and inordinate display of his diamonds. Why "public and private sources" should be ransacked to furnish the "life" of such a man it would be difficult to say.

*Some Men of To-day.* (Chapman and Hall.) Paper covers. Pp. 112. Price 1s.

A series of fourteen short, critical and biographical sketches, reprinted from the *Home News*, similar in aim to, but not so finished in execution as, the "Modern Men" of the *National Observer*. The series includes Lord Salisbury, Mr. Froude, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Parnell, Mr. George Meredith, General Booth, and Mr. Irving.

WATTS, HENRY E. *Life of Miguel de Cervantes.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 185. Price 1s.

A volume of the Great Writers Series.

WORDSWORTH, CHARLES, D.D., D.C.L. *Annals of my Early Life, 1808-1846; with Occasional Compositions in Latin and English Verse.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 420. Price 15s.

Bishop Charles Wordsworth is the nephew of the great poet of that name; the son of the Master of Trinity who reigned from 1820 to 1841; the brother of a Bishop of Lincoln, and the uncle of the present Bishop of Salisbury. The "Annals" bring the story down to 1846, when Wordsworth ceased to be second master at Winchester School. There is much interesting matter in the book, which will be followed shortly by another containing "annals" of the Bishop's later life—from his settlement in Scotland, 1847, to the present time.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

BOSWELL, R. BRUCE (Translator). *Voltaire's Tales.* (George Bell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 475. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume of Bohn's Library, containing translations of many of Voltaire's stories, among them being "Zadig" and "Candide," together with "The Child of Nature" and "Micromégas." The translation strikes us as being particularly good, and students of French literature will find the volume a valuable addition to their set of Bohn's.

DIRCKS, WILL H. (Editor). *Essays and Other Writings of Henry Thoreau.* (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 272. Price 1s.

Mr. Dircks' Introduction is brief and for the most part critical. The selection is fairly representative of Thoreau's peculiar genius. It forms a volume of the Camelot Series.

LEHMANN, R. C. *In Cambridge Courts.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. Price 3s. 6d. Whitefriars Series of Wit and Humour.

To cry out for a new humorist and then, the petition being granted, to cry him down, seems hardly logical; but perhaps Mr. Lehmann may receive kinder treatment, although the similarity between his muse and that of Mr. Barry Pain is by no means slight. Most of the papers, too, are reprinted, like Mr. Pain's work, from the *Granta*, the subjects being mainly connected with the less strictly academic side of Cambridge life. The essays are good, the dialogues are better, but the poems are best, and the volume is illustrated with some excellent Cambridge sketches and views. By the way, we stated last month that Mr. G. A. Henty's "Those Other Animals" was reprinted from the *Evening Standard*. This was incorrect, as fully three-fourths of the volume were written specially for the Whitefriars Library, and therein published for the first time.

MATTHEWS, BRANDER. *With My Friends: Tales Told in Partnership. With an Essay on the Art and Mystery of Collaboration.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 6s.

Mr. Matthews' volume of short stories (written in collaboration with Mr. F. Anstey and others) finds a place under the present heading in virtue of the introductory essay which it contains. The art of collaboration is discussed with much fulness; but Mr. Matthews leaves it as he found it—a mystery. There are several new and interesting facts in the essay concerning the Besant and Rice partnership and other similar combinations among literary men.

NEWMAN, F. W. *Miscellanies: Chiefly Academic.* (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384.  
The fifth volume in the new collected edition of Mr. Francis Newman's writings. Among the essays it contains are "One Side of Plato," "On Pindar," "On the Northern Elements of Latin," "Modern Latin as a Basis of Instruction," "The Authorship of the Odyssey," "Moral Estimate of Alexander the Great," "The Political Side of the Vaccination Question," etc.

SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor and Translator). *Edmond Scherer's Essays on English Literature.* (Samuel Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Buckram. Pp. xxxvi. 272. Price 6s.

The late Monsieur Scherer, just before his death, "slated" Mr. Saintsbury's book on French literature, and one reason why the friendly office of translator was undertaken by the English critic is that he is thus able to heap live coals upon M. Scherer's "defunct head." The essays are distinctly luminous, and deal with those English subjects—Shakespeare, George Eliot, John Stuart Mill, Taine's "History of English Literature," Milton, Sterne, Wordsworth, Lord Beaconsfield's "Endymion," and Carlyle—which the author wished placed before an English audience. Mr. Saintsbury contributes an interesting Introduction.

SCOTT, Dr. JONATHAN (Translator). *The Arabian Nights Entertainments.* (Pickering and Chatto.) Four volumes. Post 8vo. Cloth. Price 24s.

Of the merits of Dr. Scott's translation, except from the literary point of view, we are unable to speak; but certainly we have seen no edition of the "Arabian Nights" more pleasing, both to the eye and hand, than is this, the first of a new series which will include only reprints of standard works of fiction which have appeared in the English language. Mr. Stanley L. Wood's very numerous illustrations are all excellent in every way, and the edition is one that can be put into the hand of any man, woman, or child without fear of evil.

#### FICTION.

DE MAUPASSANT, GUY. *The Odd Number.* (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Cr. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 226. Price 3s. 6d.

A very comprehensive selection from M. de Maupassant's short stories, including the majority of those which have made a mark on French contemporary literature. In a short but admirably worded preface, Mr. Henry James sums up his *confiéré's* leading qualities and peculiar

class of fiction. M. Guy de Maupassant was Flaubert's pupil, and he possesses in common with his master the power of describing with extraordinary fidelity the leading characteristics of the French bourgeois existence. Mr. Julian Sturges, the translator, has accomplished his work as well as could be expected.

BYRCE, LLOYD. *The Romance of an Alter Ego.* (Routledge.) Boards. Pp. 312. Price 2s.

The first duty of the author who essays to write a good sensation novel is to be wary of overwhelming his plot with superfluous incident. The editor of the *North American Review*, however, has neglected this elementary rule; he piles sensation on sensation's head with a reckless disregard for probability and the reader's feelings, which would be hard to equal in the whole range of this class of fiction. This is the more to be regretted, as the *motif* of the novel is not at all a bad one. It is not invention, but restraint that Mr. Bryce must cultivate.

CAINE, HALL. *The Scapegoat.* (Heinemann.) Two vols. 21s. Part tragedy, part romance, and part idyll, Mr. Hall Caine's latest work will still be read when other novels concerned with narrower and more trivial issues will long have passed out of memory. The scapegoat is Israel ben Ollel, a Jew, who, meeting in his early life nothing but hardship and injustice, gains a position of power in a Moorish town. But early reverses have soured his soul, and he expends all his energy in repaying with three-fold interest the injuries which he has received. By so doing he offends his God, and a girl-child is born to him, sightless, speechless, and voiceless. Here is Mr. Hall Caine's greatest success. Naomi is the sweetest and the most winning of children, and the description of her gradual acquirement of the different senses is most beautifully written. But this is not the place to repeat the gist of the story; we recommend the reader to go to the book itself. Perhaps it is but carping criticism to say that "The Scapegoat" would be the better for the exclusion of the rhymes dealing with love.

CAMBRIDGE, ADA. *A Marked Man.* (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 336. Price 3s. 6d.

DALIN, TALNAGE. *European Relations: A Tyrolese Sketch.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper Covers. Pp. 200. 1s. 6d. Pseudonym Series. Not unworthy the reputation of the series to which it is the latest addition. Rather, as its sub-title implies, a sketch of Tyrolese scenery and legend than a novel of much deep analysis, though the development of the American heroine, Natalie, under the influence of her European surroundings and relations, is skilfully drawn.

FARJEON, B. L. *The Shield of Love.* (Bristol: J. W. Arrowsmith.) Paper covers. Pp. 194. Price 1s.

The Bristol Annual for 1891 is a very poor specimen of Mr. Farjeon's work, and bears the impression of having been knocked off at very great speed. The sensational element is unconvincing, and the villain is utterly impossible.

FEUILLET, OCTAVE. *Allette.* (F. Warne and Co.) Paper covers. Pp. 191. Price 1s.

An adequate translation of *La Mort*, a novel in which M. Feuilleton attempts to prove the advantages of Christianity over scepticism in family life.

HOBBS, JOHN OLIVER. *Some Emotions and a Moral.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper Covers. Pp. 182. Price 1s. 6d. Pseudonym Library. In striving after epigram, Mr. Hobbs has almost failed to make his story interesting. We can admire the language, but we cannot sympathise with the characters, a defect which vanishes in the last pages, when the story becomes tolerably exciting. The style reminds us of that of the authoress of "Jerome."

PRYCE, RICHARD. *Miss Maxwell's Affections.* (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. Price 21s.

The author of "Just Impediment" has in this, his latest novel, given us as good a study of the feminine character as anything that has been done since Mrs. L. B. Walford wrote "Mr. Smith: A Part of his Life." Gertrude Maxwell, however, more directly recalls one or two of Miss Austen's heroines than any modern impersonation of English girlhood. Mr. Pryce also gives us a sober, well-studied picture of English country life; the village postmistress, Mrs. Peck, albeit a slight sketch, is as truly a creation as was George Eliot's Mrs. Poyser.

ROBINSON, F. W. *Poor Zeph.* (Willoughby.) Paper covers. 1s. A sombre, low-life tragedy, unrelieved by even one touch of sunshine. Zeph is a milliner's assistant, honest and pretty, who attracts the attention of one above her in rank, a barrister, whose casual acquaintance drifts into friendship, and friendship into love, without doing the girl any greater harm than allowing her to think that in the end he will marry her. But he has not sufficient character to sacrifice position and prospects for the woman he loves, and Zeph is disenchanted as gently as may be. Remorse, however, convinces him that he is doing wrong, and he goes out into the night to find and to ask her to forgive and to marry him. Too late; a crowd is round the hospital gate as poor Zeph is carried in stiff and lifeless. For her the wench has been too painful, and she has sought refuge in the river.

#### HISTORY.

BARING-GOULD, M.A., REV. S. *The Church in Germany.* With Maps. (London: Wells Gardner, Darton and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. Price 6s.

The idea—first mooted twenty-five years ago—of preparing a series of works giving English Churchmen unbroken narratives of the chief events in the history of the national churches of Christendom, has at last taken definite shape, and Mr. Baring-Gould's volume on "The Church in Germany" is to be followed by others of a similar kind. While numerous works exist which record the progress of Christianity in Europe, no attempt has hitherto been made to present any clear conception of the consecutive events in the history of any one branch



M. GUY DE MAUPASSANT.  
(From a photograph by Nadar, Paris.)

powers of analysis. This volume of short stories should serve as a model to all English writers anxious to serve an apprenticeship in this

of the Catholic Church. Whether the pious wish of the editor of the series (Rev. F. H. Ditchfield, M.A.), "that we may be enabled to forge at least one link of that chain which we trust will hereafter bind together all the churches of a United Christendom," will be realised, remains to be seen; but in any case it is a laudable desire. Of the present volume suffice it to say that Mr. Baring-Gould begins his study with a description of Christianity among the Germans at the end of the second century, and then with painstaking details carries his story down through the centuries to the suppression in 1839 of the Lutheran and Calvinist Churches and the erection of an Evangelical Church in Germany. He concludes with a dismal survey of things as they stand, and the extraordinary assertion that "the only chance for Christianity in Protestant Germany lies in a reconstitution of the Evangelical Church with acceptance of the Catholic creeds for a basis, with an introduction of genuine orders from England, and an Episcopal government linked by this means once more with the past."

CALDWELL, ALFRED. *English Colonisation and Empire*. (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 277. Price 3s. 6d. University Extension Manuals.

The danger in a book of this brevity, that it may lapse into a mere cram book, has been carefully avoided by the author of the volume before us, which is an excellent specimen of its class. Broadly speaking, it is divided into two general portions—the opening chapters to an account of the growth and opening out of the Empire, the later to a statement of the problems of Colonial life and government, e.g. trade and trade policy, the supply of labour, native races, education and religion. Educational in the highest sense, in that it suggests and stimulates, it is a book which we can strongly recommend.

FARRAR, F. W. *Darkness and Dawn; or, Scenes in the Days of Nero*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 28s.

We place this volume here, and not among novels, because the Archdeacon himself describes his fiction as "being throughout controlled and dominated by historic facts." "Darkness and Dawn" is a striking book—full of vivid historical pictures, and written in a style that commands attention where ordinary historical works fail to attract. But his picture of decadent Rome is not absolutely complete. How, indeed, could any book for general reading be so? One important feature must perforce be omitted. Those who would realise what Paganism was like at its worst must turn from Dr. Farrar to the pages of Martial and of Petronius Arbiter. Archdeacon Farrar, however, goes far enough in his brilliant and vigorous picture of the Pagan gloom which overshadowed the blood-tainted reign of Nero both to be consistent with truth and to bring into clear and welcome relief the beauty of the new religion which was just dawning upon a luxurious and cruel age. The book will probably rank as the best which Dr. Farrar has produced; and the charm of it lies in the dashing style with which the author paints the leading characters, and in the evidence—visible in almost every page—of his wide knowledge of the literature of Imperial Rome. Only in one place is there anything that recalls the attention of the reader from A.D. 50 to A.D. 1891, so graphically are the characters and scenes depicted.

FRUDE, J. A. *The Divorce of Catherine of Aragon: The Story as told by the Imperial Ambassadors resident at the Court of Henry VIII.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 16s.

The first two volumes of Mr. Frude's *magnum opus*, "The History of England from the Fall of Wolsey to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada," were published in 1856; the last volume in 1870. Great advances in our historical knowledge have been made in recent years, and it is with a view to bringing his "History" up to date that Mr. Frude has issued this supplementary volume. He has added, but he has not altered. Henry VIII. is still a hero. The book, it may be added, is necessarily written in *unum laicorum*, since the story of the divorce, if fully told, would be more interesting than edifying.

HUTTON, LAURENCE. *Literary Landmarks of Edinburgh*. (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Small 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 80. Price 5s.

Edinburgh, though regarded by many as the most beautiful city in Europe, cannot, of course, be said to be also the richest in literary associations; but it is, nevertheless, wonderfully rich in this sense. Mr. Hutton lingers with unmistakable pride in the homes and the haunts of the Scottish men of letters in their own metropolis. There are as many as thirty-two illustrations, but the book is much too slight and fragmentary—only eighty pages—for a five-shilling volume in these days of cheap literature.

SKEATS, HERBERT S. and CHAS. S. MIALl. *History of the Free Churches of England, 1688-1891*. (London: Alexander and Shepherd.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 737. Price 6s.

The very exhaustive history of the Free Churches which Mr. Skeats published in 1868 would have been revised and extended by him had not his death prevented the accomplishment of the work. But in Mr. C. S. Miall an able man has been found to revise the original work and bring it down to the present date. The revision and expansion have been carefully and accurately carried out, and the new volume presents a consecutive and comprehensive history of Churches which for two centuries have played a most important part in the development of the nation. Much laborious research must have been expended upon the work; and certainly in the case of the last chapters, where we have been able to verify the facts, the information is most precise. It must not be supposed, however, that the book is merely encyclopædic in its character: it is that, but it is something more; historical facts being presented in a style as interesting as it is detailed.

WITT, PROFESSOR C. *The Retreat of the Ten Thousand*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) Green cloth. Pp. 191. 3s. 6d.

Miss Frances Young has produced an admirable translation from the German of Professor Witt's version of the Retreat of the

Ten Thousand. Xenophon's *Anabasis*, on which Professor Witt's story is based, is one of the most fascinating books ever written, and the youthful readers for whom Miss Young has translated it intended her translation to be congratulated on the fact that she has followed up her "Myths of Hellas" and "The Tale of Troy," with a description of the exploits of the Ten Thousand. Numerous artistic illustrations, and a preface by Mr. H. G. Dakyns, M.A., add to the interest and usefulness of the book.

#### POETRY, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

ASHTON, JOHN (Editor). *Real Sailor Songs*. (Field and Tuer.) Folio. Handsomely bound. Price 21s.

The main value of this collection lies in the fact that, as the title implies, it contains nothing but "real sailor songs." These deal with war, with disaster, with life on shore, and with love. They are printed in antique style, many of the old woodcuts being reproduced. The book has little literary interest or value, but it will undoubtedly prove attractive on the drawing-room table.

COLLINGWOOD, W. G., M.A. (Editor). *The Poems of John Ruskin*. (George Allen.) Published in three separate editions: the first a large post 4to imprint, limited to 750 copies, with plates on India paper, at 43 3s.; the next, an ordinary edition, at 30s.; the third, a small edition, at 10s.

Contains all the poems which Mr. Ruskin wrote between the ages of seven and twenty-six, with an appendix of later poems. They are collected from original MS. and printed sources, and are edited in chronological order, with biographical and critical notes. Their interest is biographical rather than literary.

JONES, WILTON. *The Scapegoat*. (Walter Scott.) Paper covers. Pp. 118. Price 1s.

This drama, founded on a novel by Miss Gertrude Warden, attracted much favourable criticism when produced in July for one night only at the Globe Theatre. The leading idea, that of heredity and madness, Mr. Jones has worked out with much power. It is unfortunate that the title clashes with that of Hall Caine's novel.

KREHBIEL, H. E. *Studies in the Wagnerian Drama*. (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 197. Price 7s. 6d.

This is a book that may be commended as much to the notice of the general reader as to the student of Wagner. Following a chapter on Wagner's methods and prototypes, M. Krehbiel has given a chapter of clever and careful analysis to each of the four great dramas—"Tristan and Isolde," "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg," "Der Ring des Nibelungen," and "Parsifal."

LANG, ANDREW (Editor). *The Blue Poetry Book*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348. Illustrations. Price 6s.

"It does not appear to the editor" (says Mr. Lang in his Introduction to this volume) "that poems about children, or especially intended for children, are those which a child likes best. A child's imaginative life is much spent in the unknown future and in the romantic past. He is the contemporary of Leonidas, of Agincourt, of Bannockburn, of the '45; he is living in a heroic age of his own, in a Phæacia where the gods walk visibly." Hence this selection from ancient and modern poets. It contains a hundred illustrations by Messrs. H. J. Ford and Lancelot Speed.

MATLAND, J. A. FULLER (Editor). *English Carols of the Fifteenth Century*. From a MS. roll in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge. With added vocal parts by W. S. Rockstro. (Field and Tuer.) Large quarto. Pp. 62. 10s.

There may be a few people to whom this book may have a certain amount of antiquarian interest, inasmuch as the series of carols here reproduced show the science of counterpoint in a very early and rudimentary condition; but few indeed, as the author admits, even among antiquaries, have the power of "discerning the beauty which is held to underlie the productions of the earliest periods for artistic development." One thing is certain, and that is that ordinary folks will not be surprised that these singular carols have for four hundred years been confined to a "parchment roll 7 inches wide and 6 ft. 7 in. long." The carols are reproduced first in their original form and notation, and then in a translated, modernised, and harmonised form. But they are woefully dismal; and the book is "bumped out" with a lengthy catalogue of the works of the Leadenhall Press.

MARSTON, PHILIP BOURKE. *A Last Harvest: Lyrics and Sonnets from the Book of Love*. (Elkin Mathews.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 148.

This volume is remarkable for a very sympathetic and tender memoir of Marston, from the pen of his friend, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton. The poems, none of which has yet appeared in any volume, are characteristic, and comprise among them some of the poet's best work.

MILES, ALFRED H. (Editor). *Poets and Poetry of the Century*. (Hutchinson.) Two volumes. Cloth. Price 4s. each.

A further instalment of two volumes, covering the ground from Southey to Shelley, and from Keats to Lord Lytton, of what will probably prove the best anthology of our modern poets. So excellent is this work that we can only hope the same competent hand will perform a similar service to English poetry from its earliest glimmerings. This larger field has already to some extent been covered by Ward, whose four volumes are in the library of every lover of poetry. The scheme of the work before us (to be completed in ten volumes) shows that finality in this will not be attained until the whole field of English poetry has been surveyed in the same exhaustive manner. It is to such volumes as these that we must look for the perpetuation of what is best in the work of our great and increasing band of minor poets, such as the lyrics of Beddoes and Motherwell, and the songs of Tannahill and Barry Cornwall.



**LECKY, WILLIAM EDWARD HARTPOLE.** *Poems.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 5s.

There is nothing very remarkable in Mr. Lecky's poems after all; indeed, were he not, like Mr. Ruskin, a distinguished writer of prose, he would have found some difficulty in obtaining a publisher for them. They belong to the old school of poetry—to the school which preceded Tennyson, Browning, and Swinburne. Yet, since they are Mr. Lecky's, they will no doubt be widely read.

**NORTON, CHARLES ELIOT.** (Translation.) *The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri.* (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xavi. 194. Price 6s.

The first part of a new translation in prose. Mr. Norton enjoyed, for a time, at least, the advice and assistance of the late Mr. Lowell in preparing this version.

Part I.—"Hell"—will be followed by a prose rendering of the "Purgatorio." The book may be cordially recommended to those who cannot read Italian.

**PINERO, ARTHUR W.** *The Times: a Comedy in Four Acts.* (William Heinemann.) 12mo. Paper covers. Pp. xii. 192. Price 1s. 6d. In cloth, 2s. 6d.

Mr. Piner's brilliant satire was produced with much success at Terry's Theatre on the 24th of last month, the book being simultaneously published. "The Times" is in many respects the best thing that its author has yet done. That it is literary is abundantly proved by the fact that it is almost as interesting when read as when seen upon the stage. The piece—to quote Mr. Piner's own description—is "a comic play—which essays to touch with a hand not too heavy some of the surface faults and follies of the hour."

**RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, AND PHILANTHROPY.**

**MOMERIE, Rev. ALFRED W.** *The Corruption of the Church.* (Eglington) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 50. Price 1s.

**SCIENCE, MEDICINE, AND EDUCATION.**

**BUCKMASTER, J. C.** *County Councils and Technical Education.* (Blackie.) Paper Boards. Pp. 48. Price 1s.

A handy booklet, dealing in concise fashion with the all-important question of technical education, more particularly as it affects our rural districts. A glance at the tables given will enable the reader to understand the progress made in the different counties. It is interesting to note that our author considers the lantern to be an indispensable factor in the education of the rural mind.

**CHILD, THEODORE.** *Delicate Dining.* (Osgood, Mollvalne and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 215. Price 3s. 6d.

Of cook-books, as Mr. Child calls the numerous recipe books on which our women folk pin their faith, there have been many, but never before, not even by Brillat-Savarin himself, has the art of cooking and eating been so profoundly and carefully treated. Before becoming a

good cook, Mr. Child protests that a man must become acquainted with the chemistry of his art, and with the scientific basis of the many operations which he will have to perform. Of recipes proper the book contains few, but the author gives many useful hints on table management, and on the ceremonies connected with the different meals. He also deplores the falling off in the quality of the cooking in the Paris restaurants, and states that "England is the only country in the world where perfect roasting can be found."

**CLODD, EDWARD.** *The Childhood of Religions.* (Kegan Paul) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 294. Price 5s.

Since the first edition of this work was published, there have been so many changes in the world of science, that Mr. Clodd has found that much of it was rendered inaccurate in the light of recent researches.

This has now been amended, new chapters have been added, and the book has been entirely brought up to date.

**EDRIDGE-GREEN, F. W.** *Colour Blindness and Colour Perception.* (Kegan Paul, French, Trübner and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 312. Diagrams. Price 5s.

A popular treatise upon a subject of scientific and general interest. The author's observations, it may be remarked, are based upon the careful examination of more than a hundred colour-blind persons, and of all the recorded cases to which he could obtain access.

**KER, DR. ALICE.** *Motherhood; A Book for Every Woman.* (John Heywood) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 128. Price 1s. 6d.

A useful and sensible little work, embodying, in homely phraseology, advice on all the more important of a woman's duties. The authoress believes this to be the first time that so much indispensable information has been gathered together in one volume.

**LOMBROSO, CESARE.** *The Man of Genius.* (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 370. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume in the Contemporary Science Series. Treats of the characteristic and causes of genius, of genius in the insane, of the degenerative psychosis of genius, and allied subjects.

**TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.**

**ARNOLD, SIR EDWIN.** *Seas and Lands.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. x. 536. Illustrations. Price 21s.

A reprint of the bright and agreeably written letters contributed to the *Daily Telegraph* by its nominal editor, under the title of "By Sea and Land." Numerous excellent illustrations from photographs add to the attractiveness of a very attractive volume.

**COMPTON, HERBERT** (Editor). *A Master Mariner: Being the Life and Adventures of Captain Robert William Eastwick.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Illustrations. Price 5s.

The latest volume in the Adventure Series. It gives a good idea of the way in which fortunes were made and lost by adventurous ship



MR W. E. H. LECKY.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Russell & Sons.)

captains in the days of the old East India Company and of the French Wars.

GARDINER, SAMUEL RAWSON. A School Atlas of English History. (Longmans.) 4to. Maps and Plans, 80. Price 5s.

An excellent atlas in every way, intended to serve as a companion to the same author's "Student's History of England." Every reader of history must have found the want, which he now need feel no longer, of a really good and reliable atlas, containing not only the geographical but the political maps of different countries at different periods. The plans of the more important battles of history will also be found very useful.

O'RELL, MAX. A Frenchman in America. (Bristol: J. W. Arrowsmith.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 336. Price 3s. 6d.



MAX O'RELL.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

HISTORY OF CORNWALL FOR MY CHILDREN. (Houlston.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 52. Price 1s. net.

A short history, "making no pretension to learning or originality," written with the object of teaching Cornish children something of the county in which they live; of its history; and why its places and people have names so different to those to be found elsewhere.

HUGHES, JOSHUA. Australia Revisited in 1890. (Stimpkin, Marshall and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 499. Price 5s.

KING, MRS. DR. Liddon's Tour in Egypt and Palestine in 1886. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 5s.

A series of letters from the pen of Canon Liddon's sister, his companion during the tour.

PHILPOTTS, EDEN. Folly and Fresh Air. (Trischler.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 263. Price 2s. 6d.

If we may coin a word, we shall describe this work as improved *Jerome*, minus the shabby pathos and plus some cheap philosophy and good descriptions of scenery. The author and his brother go trout-fishing on Dartmoor, and their experiences, if not particularly novel, are sufficiently amusing to while away an idle hour. But when will Mr. Philpotts give us a successor to "The End of a Life"?

The Universal Atlas. Part VIII. (Cassell.) Folio. Price 1s. Among the maps in this part are the Solar System, the Moon, Norway and Sweden, and Southern Scandinavia. Each is an excellent specimen of what a map should be.

## SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

### I. LITERATURE.

DELOME, AMÉDÉE. Journal d'un Sous-Officier, 1870. (Hachette et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Interesting account by an eye-witness of the Franco-Prussian War. Fully illustrated.

BLACK, MAURICE. Le Socialisme Moderne. (Hachette et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

A history of modern Socialism by the author of "Les Suites d'une Grève."

A diary of M. Paul Blouet's impressions and experiences in the American continent. Like everything that this versatile Frenchman writes, the book is very amusing, and much can be learned from it concerning the habits and customs of the Americans, who, according to his own account, seem to have treated him very well. Mr. E. W. Kemble's illustrations, numbering considerably over a hundred, are worthy of the text, which contains several good stories and characteristically shrewd reflections.

MARBOT, GÉNÉRAL DE. Mémoires. Tome III. (E. Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Price 7fr. 50c.

Third volume of most interesting military recollections, dealing with the wars of the First Empire. Fine portrait of Marbot.

LANO, PIERRE DE. La Cour de Napoleon III. (Victor Havard.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Reprint of a series of remarkable articles which lately appeared in the *Figaro* literary supplements.

PROAL, LOUIS. Le Crime et la Peine. (Félix Alcan.) 4to. Price 10fr.

Remarkable exposition of criminal biology, highly commended by the "Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques." Volume belonging to the "Bibliothèque de Philosophie Contemporaine."

PEREZ, BERNARD. Le Caractère. (Félix Alcan.) 8vo. Price 5fr.

Curious analysis of the human character at its different stages of development.

TOM TIT. La Science Amusante. (Librairie Larousse.) 8vo. Price 3fr.

A suitable giftbook for children. One hundred illustrations.

### II. FICTION, POETRY, AND THE BELLES LETTRES.

ORNET, GEORGES. Dette de Haine. (Paul Ollendorff.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

New novel by the author of "Le Maître des Forges" ("The Iron-master").

FOUCHER, PAUL. Le Droit de l'Amant. (Paul Ollendorff.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

MAEL, PIERRE. Mariage Mondain. (Librairie Marpon et Flammarion.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

PRYREBRUNE, GEORGES DE. Giselle. (Bibliothèque Charpentier.) 8vo. Price 2fr. 50c.

Charming story, suitable for family reading.

CARO, MADAME E. Amour de Jeune Fille. (Calmann Lévy.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Pretty new study of French girl life by the authoress of "Le Pêché de Madeleine."

## THE MONTH'S BLUE BOOKS: A SELECTION.

The more important of the few Blue Books issued during the month of October are mentioned in the following list. A complete enumeration of them may be obtained upon application to Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding-street, E.C., from whom any of the books catalogued may be purchased for the price named.

FINANCE. Accounts. Finance accounts of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland for the financial year 1890-91, ended 31st March, 1891. Contains a Cash Account showing the whole of the Receipts into Exchequer and Issues out of same; detailed statements as to receipts under the various heads of Revenue, etc.; detailed statements as to issues out of Exchequer under the various heads of expenditure, etc.; and statements relative to the National Debt and other points of financial interest and importance. (Pp. 144. Price 8d.)

PROCEEDINGS IN COURTS OF JUSTICE. Statistics. Judicial Statistics, 1890. England and Wales. A most elaborate Return, in two parts. I. Police, Criminal Proceedings, and Prisons; and II. Equity, Common Law, and Civil and Canon Law. (Pp. lx. 82, and lli. 42. Price 2s.)

METROPOLITAN HOSPITALS. Report. Second Report from the Select Committee of the House of Lords on Metropolitan Hospitals, etc., together with the Proceedings of the Committee. Minutes of Evidence and Appendix. The Committee postpone their final report until they have taken further evidence. The present bulky volume therefore contains little more than a transcript of the evidence already given. (Pp. xvi. 814. Price 6s. 7d.)

MINES AND MINERALS. Statistics. Mineral Statistics of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with the Isle of Man, for the years 1888 and 1889. Prepared by Her Majesty's Inspectors of Mines, by direction of the Home Secretary. Gives name and situation of mine, owner, quantity of stuff raised, and its value at the mine. (Pp. 234. Price 2s. 5d.)

MINING ROYALTIES. Report. Third Report of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the subject of Mining Royalties, with Minutes of Evidence and Appendices. Reports the evidence taken at the sittings held between the 5th of March and the 22nd of July. (Pp. viii. 238. Price 2s.)

MINES AND QUARRIES. Return of wages. Return of rates of wages in the Mines and Quarries in the United Kingdom, with Report thereon. The third volume of the results of the census of wages undertaken by the Board of Trade in 1886. The summary is followed by numerous statistical statements.

POST OFFICE. Report. Thirty-seventh Report of the Postmaster-General on the Post Office. The number of letters, postcards, circulars, and newspapers delivered during the year ended 31st March, 1891, reached the stupendous total of 2,623,867,856—an increase of more than 8 per cent. upon the number delivered last year, and an average for each person in the United Kingdom of about 60 or 70. (Pp. 72. Price 4d.)



## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- All the World.** November. 6d.  
Teachings from Nature in the Arctic Seas.  
Major Oliphant.
- Amateur Work.** November. 4d.  
Detective or Hand Cameras. (Illus.)  
Alfred A. Harrison.
- A Handy Easel for Copying with the Camera.** (Illus.) F. S. Morton.
- Andover Review.** October. 35 cents.  
An Advance Step in Sunday School Bible Study. Rev. E. Blakeslee.  
The Cherokee Outlet. D. W. C. Duncan.  
Criticism *versus* Ecclesiasticism. II.  
Rev. Stewart Means.  
Is Christ Himself the Sufficient Creed for Christianity? Prof. Gulliver.  
The Authority of the Pulpit in a Time of Critical Research and Social Confusion.  
Prof. Tucker.  
The Congress of Catholic Savants. Prof. Raoul Allier.
- Antiquary.** November. 1s.  
Notes on Archaeology in Provincial Museums. VI. Carlisle. Chancellor Ferguson.
- The International Folk-lore Congress.**
- Arena.** October. 50 cents.  
James Russell Lowell. With Portrait. G. Stewart. D.C.L.  
Healing through the Mind. Henry Wood. Mr. and Mrs. James A. Herne. Illus. Hamlin Garland.  
Some Weak Spots in the French Republic. Theo. Stanton.  
Leaderless Mobs. H. C. Bradsby.  
Madam Blavatsky at Adyar. Moncure D. Conway.  
Emancipation through Nationalism. T. B. Wakeman.  
The Microscope. Dr. Frederick Gaertner.  
Religious Intolerance To-day.
- Argosy.** November. 6d.  
The Troubadours. J. F. Rowbotham.  
The Bretons at Home. (Illus.) Charles W. Wood.
- Asiatic Quarterly.** October. 5s.  
Proceedings and Papers of the Statutory Ninth International Congress of Orientalists. With Portraits.  
The Celos of Sumatra. (Illus.) J. Claine.  
A March through the Great Persian Desert. C. E. Biddulph.  
Routes to the Hindukush and to Central Asia. Dr. G. W. Leitner.  
Russian Contributions to Central Cartography and Geography. With Map. R. Mitchell.  
Col. Gramboieffsky's Pamir Explorations and the Indian Government. With Portrait. W. Barnes Stevens.  
The Ethnography of Afghanistan. Dr. H. W. Bellew.  
Effect of Nomad Life on the Growth of Language. Rev. Dr. J. Edkins.  
The History of Tasmania. Sir E. N. C. Braddon.  
Official Relations with Orientals. Sir Richard Meade.  
Conduct of Business at a British Residency. G. M. C. L. Showers.  
Notes of the Late Sir Walter Elliot. R. Sewell.  
The Encouragement of Oriental Research at the Universities. Prof. C. H. H. Wright.
- Atalanta.** November. 6d.  
Mary R. Wilkins. With Portrait. Albert D. Vandam.  
Rothenburg on the Tauber. (Illus.) II. Katherina-S. Macquoid.
- Atlantic Monthly.** November. 1s.  
Count Tolstol at Home. Isabel F. Hapgood.  
The Chief City of the Province of the Gods.—Matue. Lafcadio Hearn.  
The Scholars at Oxford. S. E. Winnolt.  
A People without Law. II. James B. Thayer.  
Journalism and Literature. W. J. Stillman.
- Australian Critic.** September. 6d.  
James Russell Lowell.  
The Modern Magazine.  
The Magazine of the Future.
- Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** September 15.  
The Future of the Labour Question.
- Australian Independent.** September 15.  
General Booth and his Army.
- Bankers' Magazine.** November. 1s. 6d.  
The Bank of Holland.  
Present Labour Issues.  
The International Congress on Accidents to Workmen.
- Baptist Magazine.** November. 6d.  
The Orthodox Greek Church.
- Belford's Magazine.** September. 25c.  
Ten Years under the McKinley Bill.  
Donald McDonald.  
Is Mental Semblance a Normal Condition of Human Life? Margaret S. Organ.  
What is the Matter with Hayti? Jane M. Parker.  
Farmer Jones Sums Up. P. J. Smalley.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** November. 2s. 6d.  
The Future Role of the Army Reserve.  
Major-Gen. Cheveaux Trench.  
Dawa in Nyassaland. Dr. Kerr Cross.  
Von Moitke's Franco-German War of 1870-71. Gen. Sir A. Alison.  
The Egyptians and the Occupation.  
The Riots in China.  
Rt. Hon. W. H. Smith.
- Bookman.** November. 6d.  
The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle.  
Robert Louis Stevenson: a Reminiscence.  
Charles Lowe.  
The Brontës With Portraits.
- Boy's Own Paper.** November. 6d.  
Champions of the Kremlin. New serial.  
David Ker.  
Our Pet Canaries. (Illus.) Gordon Stables.  
How to Make a Simple Hand Camera. (Illus.) R. A. R. Bennett.  
Public School Football, and How to Play It. Somerville Gibney and others.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Railway Signalling. (Illus.) Alexander H. Japp.  
New Lands for Londoners. (Illus.)
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** November. 6d.  
The Queen's Private Secretary and his Duties.  
J. R. Robinson, Editor of the *Daily News*.  
Sir Morell Mackenzie at Home. (Illus.)  
W. H. Mudford, Editor of the *Standard*.  
Prof. Max Müller at Oxford. (Illus.)  
"Lady Journalists" and their Work.
- Catholic World.** October. 35 cents.  
The Educational Value of Christian Antiquities. Rev. Dr. R. Seton.  
Pueblo, Mexico. Charles E. Hodson.  
The Indian Laws of Canada. Rev. J. A. J. McKenna.  
The Jews in Early Spanish History. Manuel P. Villamil.
- Century.** November. 1s. 4d.  
Southern Womanhood as Affected by the War. W. F. Tillett.  
Mazzini's Letters to an English Family. Stephen Pratt.  
A Rival of the Yosemite—King's River Canon. (Illus.) John Muir.  
The Food Supply of the Future. W. O. Atwater.  
James Russell Lowell. George E. Woodberry.  
Lowell's Americanism. With Portrait. Joel Benton.  
San Francisco Vigilance Committees. Wm. T. Coleman.  
Lowell's Legacy to his Country.
- Chambers's Journal.** November. 8d.  
Our Holy Wells.  
Colossal Sailing Ships.  
How Lightning is Photographed.  
Morocco: the Land of Mulai El Hassan.  
Dr. Robt. Brown.  
Brick Tea.
- Chautauquan.** November. 10 cents.  
Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists. II. E. E. Hale.  
Thomas Jefferson. With Portrait. Prof. C. J. Little.  
The History Political Parties in America. II. F. W. Hewes.  
Physical Life. II. M. J. Greenman.  
The Romantic and Classical in English Literature. Prof. W. D. McClintock.  
Women as Astronomers. I. Esther Singleton.
- Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine.** Autumn. 2s.  
History of the Ladies' College. Dorothea Beale.  
Hereditary Aptitudes. E. T. Wilson.  
The Sick Children of the London Poor. Alice MacLaren.
- Christian Messenger.** November. 2d.  
Recent Phases of the Temperance Question.
- Chronicle of the London Missionary Society.** November. 1d.  
Musuwa, the Leper Missionary to Lepers.
- Church Missionary Gleaner.** Nov. 1d.  
China: Her Woes and Hopes. Archdeacon Moule.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** November. 6d.  
Calcutta and Christianity. Rev. G. Ensor. Bishop French.
- Church Monthly.** November. 1d.  
The Prospect in the East End. The Bishop of Bedford.
- Church Quarterly Review.** October. 6s.  
Our Lord's Knowledge as Man.  
Archbishop Tait.  
The Council of Ephesus.  
John Wycliff.  
Christianity and Morals.  
The County and Diocese of Lincoln.  
The Letters of Keats.  
A Publisher and His Friends.  
Mozley's Letters from Rome.  
Elizabethan Explorers.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Deminutness in Relation to Clerical Life. Rev. H. Youard.
- Congregational Magazine.** Nov. 1d.  
What is a Congregational Church? Rev. C. A. Lyon.
- Contemporary Pulpit.** November. 6d.  
The Meanest of all Creeds. Dr. Joseph Parker.
- Contemporary Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
Charles Stewart Parnell. Justin McCarthy.  
The Spiritualisation of Thought in France. Madame Blaz de Bury.  
Greek in the Universities. E. A. Freeman.  
The Applications of Hypnotism. Dr. C. Lloyd Tucker.  
The Renaissance of the Stage. D. Christie Murray.  
Grivances of Elementary School Teachers. T. A. Organ.  
Did Geographical Changes Cause the Glacial Epoch? Prof. T. G. Bonney.  
Local Government in Ireland. Sir Stephen E. de Vere.  
The Fourth Gospel. Rev. W. W. Peyton.  
The Brand of Cain in the Great Republic. Edward Wakefield.
- Cornhill Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Afoot.  
Riddles.  
The Finch Family.

**Cosmopolitan.** November. 25 cents.

Massacres of the Roman Amphitheatre. (Illus.) C. O. Ward.  
**Batalha and Alcobaca.** (Illus.) A. S. Crowninshield.  
 The Evolution of the Safe Deposit Company. (Illus.) Thomas L. James.  
 The City of the World's Fair. (Illus.) Charles King.  
 My Father's Letters. (Illus.) Maria E. Sherman.  
 Alfalfa Farming. (Illus.) J. B. Walker.  
 Five Friends — the Marston Family. (Illus.) Louise Chandler Moulton.  
 A Cruise among the Windward Islands. (Illus.) Wm. H. Rideing.

**Critical Review.** Quarterly. October. 1s. 6d.

Abbott's Philomythus. Prof. Marcus Dods.  
 Wendt's Lehre Jesu. Prof. W. P. Dickson.  
**Dawn.** Quarterly. November.  
 The Brussels Congress.  
**Dublin Review.** Quarterly. October. 6s.  
 Herbert Spencer on Justice. Dr. St. George Mivart.  
 Sir John Franklin and the Far North. Miss E. M. Clerke.  
 Blessed Thomas More.  
 Benedictine Government from the Sixth to the Eleventh Century. Dom Adam Hamilton.  
 Progress of the Persecution under Elizabeth. Miss J. M. Stone.  
 Catholicism in the Waverley Novels. T. Canning, M.A.  
 Evolution and Determinism. F. R. Wegg-Prosser.  
 The Cultus of the Blessed Virgin, as contained in the Sarum Breviary. F. E. Gilliat Smith.  
 How to Save the Voluntary Schools.

**Economic Review.** October.

The Pope's Encyclical on Labour. Rev. Canon H. S. Holland.  
 What is Justice? Rev. H. Rashdall.  
 The Incidence of Urban Rates. G. H. Blunden.  
 The Socialism of Ferdinand Lassalle. G. Binney Dibble, B.A.  
 The Impediment to Production. Rev. Francis Minton, M.A.  
 Darwinism and Socialism. T. Kirkup.  
 The Co-operative Movement. W. A. S. Hewins, B.A.  
**Edinburgh Review.** Quarterly. Oct. 6s.  
 Sir Robert Peel.  
 A Moorland Parish.  
 The Writings of James Russell Lowell.  
 Major Clarke on Fortification.  
 Austria in 1848-9.  
 The Life of Archbishop Taft.  
 The Affairs of China.  
 Germany and Von Moltke.  
 The Twelfth Parliament of the Queen.

**Educational Review.** New York. Oct. 1s. 8d.

The Place of Schools of Technology in American Education.  
 American Pioneers of University Extension. Herbert B. Adams.  
 Impressions of German Schools. John T. Prince.  
 Education in the Eleventh Census Year. I. J. H. Blodgett.  
 City School Supervision. I. Aaron Gove.  
 Practice Teaching in Normal Schools. I. Larkin Duntton.  
**Educational Review.** London. Nov. 6d.  
 Oxford Prospects. R. W. Macan.  
 The Aim of Elementary Education. J. R. Diggle.  
 Problems of the Day at Cambridge. Oscar Browning.  
 The Educational Value of English. Professor W. W. Skeat.  
 My Position as a Private Schoolmaster. John Vine-Milne.  
 The Royal Holloway College for Women (Illus.)  
 Possibilities of University Extension. Michael E. Sadler.

**English Historical Review.** Quarterly. October. 5s.

The Introduction of Knight Service into England. II. J. H. Round.  
 The Confraternities of Penitence. Capt. I. S. A. Hereford.  
 The Early History of the Referendum. Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge.  
 Louis de Geer: Merchant Prince of Amsterdam. Rev. G. Edmundson.  
 Ireland: 1793-1800. Judge O'Connor Morris.  
 The Clarke Papers. Frederic Harrison.

**English Illustrated Magazine.** November. 6d.

Hatfield House: The Seat of the Marquis of Salisbury. With Portrait and other Illustrations. Mrs. Marwood Tucker.  
 Rugby School. III. Games. (Illus.) Lees Knowles.  
 Carlyle and Ruskin. With Portrait of Carlyle.  
 Hockey. (Illus.) Francis Prevost.  
 Three Portraits of Milton. Archdeacon Farrar.  
 The Use of the Lathe. (Illus.) W. A. S. Benson.

**Expositor.** November. 1s.

Samson. The Late Dr. Elmalie.

**Expository Times.** November. 6d.

William George Ward. Rev. C. Anderson Scott.  
 Canon Driver and the Pentateuch. Prof. A. R. S. Kennedy.

**Fortnightly Review.** November. 2s. 6d.

The French A-mies. With Map. Sir Charles W. Dilke.  
 Famine in Russia. E. B. Lannin.  
 Irish Local Government. T. W. Russell.  
 The Free Stage and the New Drama. William Archer.  
 The Emancipation of Women. Mrs. Henry Fawcett.  
 Rudyard Kipling. Francis Adams.  
 French and English. Miss Betham-Edwards.  
 Slavery in Madagascar. Vazaha.  
 The Bard of the Dombrovitzs. Frederic Harrison.  
 The "Interviewer" Abroad. Professor Dowden.

**Forum.** October. 50 cents.

An English Estimate of Lowell. F. W. Farrar.  
 One Remedy for Municipal Misgovernment. Pres. C. W. Ellio.  
 Social Verse. A. C. Swinburne.  
 A Plan for a Permanent Bank System. M. D. Harter.  
 Compulsory and Religious Education: — The "Bennet Law" in Wisconsin. W. F. Villas.  
 The School Controversy in Illinois. E. M. Winston.  
 Real Meaning of the Free Coinage Agitation. Edw. Atkinson.  
 Increase of Crime by "Reformatory" Prisons. W. P. Andrews.  
 Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time. D. S. Jordan.  
 Common Sense and our Military Duty: — The Needs of Our Army and Navy. Col. T. A. Dodge.  
 A Naval Militia and Reserve. Lieutenant Commander J. W. Miller.  
 English Royalty: Its Cost and its Uses. Henry Labouchere.  
 The Increase of Gambling and its Forms. W. B. Curtis.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.** 25 c.

October.  
 Roma-Amor. (Illus.) Henry Tyrrell.  
 A Subterranean River Journey in the Padirac. (Illus.) G. O. Hurlbut.  
 Decisive Battles as Factors of Progress. (Illus.) W. J. Culver.  
 Personal Recollections of Lowell. A. Oakley Hall.

## November.

Ohio: Its History and Resources. (Illus.) Hon. John Sherman.  
 Miss M. E. Braddon. Neil Macdonald.  
 Musical Instruments.  
 The Modern Emotional Drama and its Exponents. (Illus.) Clara Morris.  
 Five British Authors. With Portraits. Neil Macdonald.  
 Iceland and its Thousand Years. (Illus.) A. J. Symington.  
 The London Literary Hive. (Illus.) Florence F. Miller.  
 Arachne and her Cunning Ways. (Illus.) Col. N. Pike.

**Friend of China.** October. 3d.

An Official Apology for the Opium Trade.  
**Gentleman's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
 The Tueology of Mr. Swinburne's Poems. Robt. Shindler.  
 Among the Algerian Hills. Dr. J. E. Taylor.  
 The Great Talkers of the French Revolution. I. W. H. Davenport Adams.  
 Primitive Relics of London History. G. L. Gomme.  
 Kingfishers. Frank Finn.  
 Victor Hugo's Lyrics. Cecilia E. Mætkerke.  
 The Cutting out of the "Hermione." Fleetwood H. Pellew.

**Girl's Own Paper.** November. 6d.

Table Decorations all the Year Round. (Illus.) Constance Jacob.  
 The German Empress: Her Girl Life and her Present Work. Countess A. Von Bothmer.  
 New Employment for Girls. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.  
 Girls' Outdoor Games from Over the Sea. Horace Townsend.

**Good Words.** November. 6d.

David Robertson, Naturalist. With Portrait. W. Sinclair.  
 Algiers. (Illus.) O. Reginald Black.  
 Numbering the Dust. Dr. J. G. McPherson.  
 Cowper and his Localities. Conclusion. (Illus.) Rev. Canon Benham.

**Greater Britain.** October. 6d.

Why Should the Colonies Love the Mother Country? L. H. Berens.

**Harper's Magazine.** November. 1s.

Cairo in 1890. II. (Illus.) Constance F. Woolson.  
 Letters of Charles Dickens to Wilkie Collins. III. L. Hutton.  
 Stonewall Jackson. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. Field.  
 The Treatment of Cancers and Other Tumours. Drs. B. F. Curtis and W. T. Bull.  
 Africa and the European Powers. A. Silva White.  
 The London of Good Queen Bess. (Illus.) Walter Besant.

**Help.** November. 1d.

The Next Step Towards the Civic Church: Proposed Civic Centre. With Full Report of Conference at Newcastle.  
 The Lantern Mission and its Future Organisation.  
 Contemporary History Lectures. No. I. The World Drama.

**Homiletic Review.** October. 1s.

Clerical Conservatism and Scientific Radicalism. Rev. Dr. W. Caven.  
 Popular Misapprehensions of Roman Catholic Doctrine. Polity, and Usage. Rev. C. C. Starbuck.  
 The Socialist's Appeal to the Clergy. Lawrence Gronlund.

**Indian Magazine and Review.** Oct. 6d.

Hygiene in the Zoolanas of India. Surgeon-General C. R. Francis.  
 Official and Social Relations between Europeans and Orientals.  
 Marriage Customs in Ancient India. Dr. Peterson.  
 The Physique of Indian Students. Rahim Baksh.

- International Journal of Ethics.** Quarterly. October. 2s. 6d.  
**The Unity of the Ethics of Ancient Greece.** Professor Schmidt.  
**The Problem of Unsectarian Moral Instruction.** Dr. Felix Adler.  
**The Theory of Punishment.** Rev. Hastings Rashdall.  
**An Interpretation of the Social Movements of our Time.** Professor H. C. Adams.  
**The Prevention of Crime.** Dr. Ferdinand Tonnies.  
**The Ethical Teaching of Sophocles.** Professor A. Fairbanks.  
**The Right of Private Property in Land.** Professor J. Platter.  
**Irish Monthly.** November. 6d.  
**At Cork.** Rosa Mulholland.  
**Dr. Murray as an Edinburgh Reviewer.** With an Unpublished Letter of Thomas Carlyle.  
**Rose Kavanagh.** II. The Editor.  
**Jewish Quarterly Review.** October. 3s.  
**On Non-Hebrew Languages Used by Jews.** Dr. A. Neubauer.  
**The Prayer-Book According to the Ritual of England before 1290.** Professor David Kaufman.  
**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** Quarterly. September 30. 3s. 6d.  
**The Doncaster Meeting.** W. Fremin.  
**The Trials of Threshing Machines at Doncaster.** (Illus.) W. Anderson.  
**The Trials of Cream Separators at Doncaster.** (Illus.) J. A. Voelcker.  
**Miscellaneous Implements exhibited at Doncaster.** (Illus.) W. J. Malten.  
**The Farm Prize Competition of 1891.** (Illus.) W. C. Brown.  
**Juridical Review.** Quarterly. October.  
**Portrait of Sir James Fitzjames Stephen.** Assimilation of the Law of Sale. Prof. R. Brown.  
**Bills of Lading: a Mercantile Revolt.** J. B. Sutherland.  
**The French Bar.** II. G. W. Wilton.  
**King's Own.** November. 6d.  
**The Hounded Jew.** Outis.  
**Knowledge.** November. 6d.  
**Karwig.** II. (Illus.) W. A. Butler.  
**Ladies' Home Journal.** October. 10 cents.  
**Mr. Beecher as I knew him.** (Illus.) Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.  
**Women as Interior Decorators and Furnishers.** Emma M. Tyng.  
**Mrs. Wm. McKinley.** With Portrait. Mary M. Hall.  
**Ladies' Treasury.** November. 7d.  
**Some Rare Old Violins.**  
**Leisure Hour.** November. 6d.  
**In Spite of Herself.** New Serial. Leslie Keith.  
**The Romance of Ancient Literature.** I. W. Flinders Petrie.  
**Tunis, Tripoli, &c.: The Land of the Corsairs.** (Illus.) Stanley J. Weyman.  
**"Catholic Socialism."** Book by F. S. Nitti. Helen Zimmern.  
**The Omnibus and Tram Horse of London.** (Illus.) W. J. Gordon.  
**Methods of Philanthropy.** Rev. Harry Jones.  
**Some Thoughts on the Poetry of the Century.** John Dunn.  
**The Nebulae and their Place in the Universe.** W. T. Lynn.  
**Library.** October. 8d.  
**Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the Library Association.**  
**Address by the President (Robert Harrison).**  
**New Examination Scheme.**  
**Report on Library Appliances.**  
**Hippincott's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
**Some Colonial Love Letters.** Anne H. Wharton.  
**The Return of Rejected Manuscripts.** Octave Thanet.  
**The Evolution of Money and Finance.** J. H. Cowperthwaite.  
**The Restoration of Silver.** John A. Grier.  
**An Interviewer Interviewed.**
- Literary Opinion.** November. 3d.  
**William Ernest Henley.** With Portrait.  
**Longman's Magazine.** November. 6d.  
**The Spanish Story of the Armada.** III. J. A. Froude.  
**The Basking Shark.** Sir H. W. Gore.  
**Booth.**  
**Life in a French Province.** Miss E. C. Price.  
**Lucifer.** October 15. 1s. 6d.  
**The Sobby and Christianity.**  
**The Eighth Wonder.** Madame Blava'sky.  
**My Unremembered Self.**  
**The Seven Principles of Man.** (Continued.) Annie Besant.  
**An Outline of the Secret Doctrine.**  
**The True Church of Christ.** (Continued.) J. W. B. Innes.  
**Life and Death.** A. Knightley.  
**Ludgate Monthly.** November. 3d.  
**Theosophy.** With Portrait. Annie Besant.  
**The Tower and its Memories.** (Illus.) C. R. B. Barrett.  
**Lord Mayors.** (Illus.) E. Gowing Scoops.  
**Macmillan's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
**Talua.** A. F. Davidson.  
**The Rights of Free Labour.** C. B. Rowland Kent.  
**Off the Azores.**  
**Mozart's Librettist—Lorenzo da Ponte.** Mrs. Ross.  
**Cowper's Letters.** J. C. Bailey.  
**Philanthropy and the Poor Law.**  
**Magazine of American History.** Oct. 50 cents.  
**A Group of Columbus Portraits.** (Illus.) Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.  
**Cecil's London.** With map. Rev. Dr. M. F. Hoell.  
**The Sultan of Turkey and the Chicago Exhibition.** Fred. D. Thompson.  
**Napoleon Bonaparte and Peace with America.** With portrait. Em. Spencer.  
**James Russell Lowell: his Maternal Ancestry.** Joseph Foster.  
**Mind.** October. 3s.  
**Belief.** G. F. Stout.  
**The Physical Basis of Pleasure and Pain.** II. H. E. Marshall.  
**The Festival of Human Speech.** J. Donovan.  
**Induction and Deduction.** L. T. Hobhouse.  
**Dr. Münsterberg and Experimental Psychology.** E. B. Titchener.  
**Month.** November. 2s.  
**The Pilgrimage to the Holy Coat of Treves.** The Editor.  
**Catholic England in Modern Times.** I. Rev. John Morris. P.S.A.  
**Monthly Packet.** November. 1s.  
**Journalism as a Profession for Women.** Fanny L. Green.  
**A White Workroom.** Emily C. Taylor.  
**The War of the Polish Election.**  
**Finger Posts in Fairy Land.** Christabel Coleridge.  
**Murray's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
**Mr. Henry James.**  
**The First English Free Library and its Founders.** John Taylor.  
**Mrs. Barbauld and her Pupil.** E. C. Rickards.  
**Political Pamphlets by Men of Genius.** F. C. Montague.  
**National Magazine of India.** August. 1 rupee.  
**A Reply to D-metrius's Solution of the Eurastan Problem.** Oxford.  
**National Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
**The New Leader of the House of Commons.**  
**A Styrian Novelist.** Helen Zimmern.  
**The Chinese Atrocities.** R. S. Guntry.  
**The Morality of Animals.** C. Lloyd Morgan.  
**The Beginnings of Prince Bismarck.** A. Prussian.  
**A Temple of Silence.** Evelyn Pyne.  
**Evolution and Equality.** Ambrose Cox.  
**Land Legislation: A Plain Talk.** and a Warning. General Burroughs.  
**A Somers tshire Valley.** W. Creswell.  
**The Coming General Election.**
- Nature Notes.** October 26. 2d.  
**Rev. Percy Myles.** With Portrait.  
**Shall We Destroy Wimbledon Park?** Archibald Clarke.  
**Superstitions regarding Wild Flowers in the Selborne Country.** W. M. E. Fowler.  
**Newberry House Magazine.** November. 1s.  
**Church Progress in America.** (Concluded.) T. B. Frishton.  
**The Far's Pies and the Poor.** Edmund B. Spearman.  
**Rev. Henry James Prince.** Founder of Prince's Apemone. Edith Sellers.  
**English Monuments and Epitaphs.** A. G. Hill.  
**Well and Well-Worked.**  
**New England Magazine.** October. 25c.  
**The Public Libraries of Massachusetts.** (Illus.) Hy. S. Nours.  
**Newburyport.** (Illus.) Ethel Parton.  
**James Russell Lowell.** Edw. Everett Hale.  
**Mont St. Michel.** (Illus.) A. M. Mosher.  
**General Butler's Boyhood.** (Illus.) Benj. F. Butler.  
**Lo-eu's "Pioneer."** (Illus.) Edwin D. Mead.  
**The Woman's Movement in the South.** A. D. Mayo.  
**New Review.** November. 8d.  
**Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1861.** (Concluded.) Thomas Carlyle.  
**Sir John Lubbock and the London County Council.** Frederic Harrison.  
**Concerning Miscellaneous and the Troubles in China.** Charles K. Tuckerman.  
**The British Museum and the British Public.** Dr. Garnett.  
**The Siaman Tongue.** II. Professor R. L. Garner.  
**The Union of Italy.** Spencer Walpole.  
**The Private Secretary: His Life and Duties.**  
**Training: Its Bearing on Health.** (Concluded.) Sir Morrell Mackenzie.  
**The Quintessence of Idealism.** William Archer.  
**A Rambles in Bosnia and the Herzegovina.** T. W. Lugh.  
**Nineteenth Century.** November. 2s. 6d.  
**On Spurious Works of Art.** Sir Charles Robinson.  
**Unpublished Pages of Pepys's Diary.** H. B. Whistler.  
**The Christian Hell.** James Mew.  
**Is Man the Only Reasoner?** James Sullivan.  
**The Mimes of Herodas.** C. Whibley.  
**Byron at Pisa.** Mrs. Ross.  
**The Psychical Society's Ghosts.** A. Taylor.  
**Imms.**  
**The House of Commons and the Church.** Lord Stanley of Alderley.  
**French Authors on each other.** B. Deille.  
**Is our Yeomanry worth Preserving?** Earl of Airlie.  
**Life in a Jesuit College.** H. Dziewicki.  
**Darwinism in the Nursery.** Dr. Louis Robinson.  
**Mr. Critics.** Edward Dicey.  
**North American Review.** October. 50 cents.  
**Can we Make it Rain?** Gen. Robert G. Dyrenforth and Prof. Simon Newcomb.  
**Chile and her Civil War.** Capt. Jose M. Santa Cruz.  
**Speculation in Wheat.** B. P. Hutchinson.  
**New Life in China.** Hon. John Russell Young.  
**The Evolution of the Yacht.** Lewis Herreshoff.  
**Drunkness is Curable.** John F. Mines. (Felix Oldboy).  
**Hill and the United States.** II. Hon. Frederick Douglass.  
**James Russell Lowell.** Richard Henry Stoddard.  
**"Reciprocity" and Canada.** William Henry Hurlbert.  
**Straws.** C. J. Henry Watterson.  
**"The Economic Man."** E. L. G. Wicks.  
**Freaks of Law.** Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells.



**Our Day.** October. 25 cents.  
Photogravure of the Fundita Ramabai and her Daughter.  
May the United States Intercede for the Jews? Rev. W. E. Blackstone.  
Crimes against Working Girls. Rev. L. A. Banks.  
Sunday Closing of the World's Fair. Rev. W. F. Crafts.  
Modern Science and the Resurrection, and Can Apparitions be Photographed? Joseph Cook.  
Remedies for Municipal Misrule. Seth Low.  
The History and Methods of University Extension in the United States. Prof. James.  
**Palestine Exploration Fund.** Qrlly. October. 2s. 6d.  
Herr Schick's Reports.  
Report of Excavations at Tell-el-Hesi. F. J. Bliss.  
On the Monthly and Annual Mean Temperature of the Air in Palestine and in England in the Ten Years ending 1889.  
**Photographic Quarterly.** October. 2s.  
The Transition Period. H. P. Robinson.  
Photography and Research. J. Hall Edwards.  
Choice and Treatment of Subjects. (Illus.) E. Mario Aspa.  
Nature's Light Scales as Rendered by Photography. (Illus.) H. Dennis Taylor.  
Art. Dr. Alfred Paterson.  
A Ramble in Spireland. (Illus.) Rev. T. Perkins.  
**Photographic Reporter.** October. 1s.  
Order and Art. J. B. Gibbs.  
A Few Notes on the Changes which take place during the Production of a Photographic Negative and Ordinary Silver Print. J. Davies.  
Photography in Exploration and Surveying. Dr. J. Thompson.  
The Optics of the Projection Lantern. (Illus.) W. Batelliffe.  
**Poet Lore.** October 15. 1s. 3d.  
A Love Drama of the Tenth Century. Wm. H. Hudson.  
The Literary Genealogy of Tennyson's Ulysses. Prof. A. S. Cook.  
A New Word on Shakespeare's Sonnets. I. Goodlet.  
**Popular Science Monthly.** October. 50 cents.  
Lessons from the Census. I. Carrol D. Wright. Sketches the changes in scope and methods which the United States census has undergone during the past hundred years.  
American Industries Since Columbus. VIII. The Manufacture of Steel. (Illus.) W. F. Durfee.  
Metamorphoses in Education. Prof. A. E. Dolbear. Explains the modernising of education as a necessary consequence of recent changes in conditions of life.  
Dress and Adornment. II. Dress. (Illus.) Prof. Frederick Starr.  
**Preacher's Magazine.**  
Drink and the Social Question. Rev. S. E. Keeble.  
**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.** Quarterly. October. 80 cents.  
Eternal Retribution. Dr. S. H. Kellogg.  
Simon Peter in the School of Christ. Rev. George T. Purves.  
Hypothesis and Dogma in the Sciences. Prof. Charles W. Shields.  
The "New Psychology." Dr. D. W. Fisher.  
The Prophecies of Baalam. Rev. Lewis B. Paton.  
The Vocabulary of the New Testament. Rev. J. Ritchie Smith.  
The International Missionary Union. Dr. John L. Nevius.  
**Primitive Methodist Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Nonconformist Principles. II.  
**Primitive Methodist Quarterly.** Oct. 2s.  
Richard Baxter and Puritanism. R. G. G.  
The Synoptic Problem. Arthur S. Peake.

The Genesis of Free National Schools. John Hylop Bell.  
Arthur Hugh Clough. J. W. Allison.  
Apparitions and the Supernaturalism of Scripture. II. Henry Kendall.  
The Battle of Bothwell Brig: Before and After. Anglo-Scotus.  
Christ's Bible: The Old Testament as Known and Quoted by Christ. A. L. Humbrics.  
Mohammedanism as I saw it during my Tour in the East. J. Ashwerth.  
**Quarterly Review.** October. 6s.  
Archbishop Tait.  
The Bodleian Library.  
Abraham Lincoln.  
Fishing.  
Laurence Oliphant.  
Taine on Napoleon I.  
English Realism and Romance.  
Warwick the King-Maker.  
Church Progress and Church Defence.  
Executive Government and the Unionists.  
**Quiver.** November. 6s.  
About Church Bells. (Illus.) J. F. Rowbotham.  
**Review of the Churches.** October 15. 6s.  
The Reunion of Christendom. Mr. Gladstone and others.  
Leaders of Religious Thought and Action.  
The Bishop of St. Asaph and Rev. Dr. Brown. With Portraits.  
Dr. Bernardo's Homes. (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.  
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes. With Portrait. W. T. Stead.  
**Scottish Review.** Quarterly. October. 4s.  
Witchcraft in Scotland. F. Legge.  
A Report on the Euxine and the Caspian. A. T. Sibbald.  
Gaelic Historical Songs.  
The Norse Discovery of America.  
Beginnings of the Scotch Newspaper Press. J. D. Cockburn.  
Scotch Divines and English Bishops.  
Florence M. Cunn.  
The Former Proprietor of Abbotford.  
Rev. Dr. P. J. Gloag.  
Local Government and Administration in Ireland. Judge O'Connor Morris.  
**Scribner.** November. 1s.  
Explorations in the Sierra Madre. (Illus.) C. Lumholtz.  
The Federation of Australia. Hon. Alf. Deakin, M.P.  
The United States Naval Apprentice System. (Illus.) Lieut. A. B. Wyckoff.  
The Picturesque Quality of Holland. Figures and Costumes. (Illus.) George Hitchcock.  
The Proposed Trans-Saharan Railway. (Illus.) Napoleon Ney.  
Mr. Lowell as a Teacher.  
**Sentinel.** November. 1d.  
Report of the Brussels Congress.  
**Springtime.** November. 2d.  
The Isle of Anglesa. (Illus.)  
**Standard Bearer.** November. 1d.  
Dean Reid of Glasgow and Galloway. With Portrait.  
**Strand Magazine.** October. 6d.  
W. S. Gilbert. (Illus.) Harry How.  
The Charge of the Light Brigade. (Illus.) Private Jas. Lamb.  
Notes on Jonathan's Daughter. (Illus.) Max O'Reil.  
Portraits of the Ex-Empress Eugénie, W. S. Gilbert, Sir Morell Mackenzie, Dr. Samuel Smiles, Justin McCarthy, M.P., Charles Warner.  
Tennyson's Early Days. (Illus.)  
Figure-Heads. (Illus.) J. R. Rogers.  
Smugglers' Devices. (Illus.)  
**Sunday at Home.** November. 6d.  
Tom Heron, of Sax. New serial. Evelyn Everett Green.  
Modern Discoveries and the Christian Faith. I. Rev. G. T. Stokes.  
Home Teaching for the Blind. Anne Beale.  
A Congregation Without a Choir—St. James's, Holloway. J. S. Curwen.  
The Religions of India Illustrated by their

Temples. (Illus.) Rev. Charles Merk.  
The Late Wm. Haig Miller. With Portrait.  
**Sunday Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Pleasant Memories of Ceylon. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.  
Christ's Hospital and its Sons. (Conclusion.) Rev. E. H. Pearce.  
James Gilmour, Missionary. A. W. W. Dale.  
Lago di Garda. (Illustrated.) W. C. Preston.  
Modern Idolatry. Archdeacon Farrar.  
**Temple Bar.** November. 1s.  
Dickens as an Art Critic.  
Eight Weeks' Service in the German Army.  
Turenne.  
Some Famous Border Fights.  
**United Service Magazine.** November. 1s.  
Field Marshal Count von Moltke on the Franco-German War of 1870-71. I. General Viscount Wolsey.  
The Dual Nature of Coast and Harbour Defence.  
The Progress of Modern Tactics. Boguslawski.  
Manning the Navy. Capt. O. Churchill, R.N.  
The Conveyance of Troops by Sea. Colonel J. S. Roehwell, R.A.  
Forty-eight Hours in a Man-of-War. Constance Baglestone.  
Russian Central Asia. A Correction. Major-General M. E. Haig.  
Our Military Weakness in India. I. With Map. C. B. Norman.  
Soldiers' Institutions. Major-Gen. Montgomery Moore.  
The Recruiting Question. VIII. J. Byrne.  
Sandhurst and its Legends. Lieut-Col. C. Cooper King.  
**University of the South Magazine.** September. 10 cents.  
Robert Browning.  
Sir Walter Scott as a Poet.  
**Welsh Review.** 6d.  
To the Welsh People. The Editor.  
The Drink Question and Legislation. Lord Carmarthen.  
Love as the Beguiter of Poetry. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.  
The Redemption of the Welsh Episcopal Church. Rev. Elvet Lewis.  
Samoa. Sir Thomas Esmonde.  
The Movement for Free Schools. Thomas Mills.  
**Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Magazine.** November. 2d.  
The Sunday School and the Church of the Future.  
**Westminster Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
A New View of the Surplus of Women. Arabella Kenaly.  
The late Sir J. Macdonald and his Political Influence on Canada.  
The Outlook in Ireland. J. F. Hogan.  
Site Lights of the Sweating Commission. C. H. Leppington.  
The Woman's Labour Day. Margaret McMillan.  
The Scottish and Irish Unions: John Downie.  
The London Cabmen: an Improvement Scheme. Frederick J. Crowe-L.  
**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** October. 30 cents.  
The "Elsie" Pictures at the Convention. (Illus.)  
Photography at the British Association.  
**Work.** November. 6d.  
Labour-saving Appliances on the Manchester Ship Canal.  
Artistic Lithography.  
**World Literature.** November. 2d.  
Specimen of an Index to Mazzini's Essays.  
Writer. Boston. October. 10 cents.  
Hamlin Garland. With Portrait. C. E. Hurd and J. E. Chamberlain.  
Personal Tributes to Lowell. Julia Ward Howe and Others.  
**Young Man.** November. 3d.  
The Tenderness of Lowell.  
Prof. J. S. Blackie. With Portrait. Rev. Geo. Jackson.

## ART, POETRY, AND MUSIC.

## ART.

- L'Art.** October. 2s.  
The Tapestries of the Chateau de Pau. (Illus.) Paul Lafond.
- Art Amateur.** October. 1s. 6d.  
An Art Student's Holiday in Europe. IV. Normandy. (Continued.) (Illus.) M. R. Bradbury.
- Students' League.** (Continued.) (Illus.) B. Knauff.
- How to Paint a Head.** F. Fowler.
- The Painting of Dogs.** (Illus.) H. Chadseyne.
- Practical Hints on Painting Horses.** Picture Exhibitions: Hanging and Arrangement. I.
- Mr. Jos. Pennell on Pen-Drawing.** (Illus.)
- Art Journal.** November. 1s. 6d.  
Venice from the Lagoon. Etching, by Wilfrid Ball.
- The late Mr. David Price's Art Collection.** (Illus.) J. F. Boyce.
- The National Art Competition, 1891.** (Illus.) Aymer Vallance.
- The Royal Academy in the Last Century.** (Illus.) T. E. Hodgson and Fred A. Eaton.
- The Pilgrim's Way.** VII. Mrs. Henry M. Ads.
- Art Journal Annual.** 2s. 6d.  
Briton Rivière. His Life and Work. (Illus.) W. Armstrong.
- Atalanta.** November.
- G. F. Watts, R.A.** (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.
- Century.** November.
- Michel Angelo Buonarroti.** (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.
- Adolf Menzel.** German Artist. (Illus.) Carl Marr.
- What are Americans doing in Art?** Frank Millet.
- Edinburgh Review.** October.
- The Water Colour Painters of England.**
- English Illustrated.** November.
- Art Notes from Austria.** Gilbert Parker.
- Frank Leslie's Monthly.** October.
- Artists' Models.** (Illus.) Isabel McDougall.
- Lawrence Alma Tadema, R.A.** (Illus.)
- Girl's Own Paper.** Nov. 1892.
- The Influence of Art.** Lady Mary Wood.
- Magazine of Art.** November. 1s.
- A Breezy Day.** (Chromotypography.) After H. E. Desmond.
- The Mystery of Holbein's "Ambassadors": A Solution.** (Illus.) I. W. Fred. Dickes.
- Where to Draw the Line: A Word to Students.** With Portrait. Thomas Woolner.
- The Collection of Mr. Alexander Henderson.** (Illus.) Walter Shaw-Sparrow.
- Political Cartoons.** (Illus.) Linley Sambourne.
- Richard Redgrave.** (Illus.) F. G. Stephens.
- Recent Honiton Lace.** (Illus.) Alan S. Cole.
- Our Illustrated N. te-Boke.** (Illus.)
- Nineteenth Century.** November.
- On Spurious Works of Art.** Sir Charles Robinson.
- Portfolio.** November. 2s. 6d.  
The Sleep of the Child Jesus, after Antoine Gardet.
- The Present State of the Fine Arts in France.** XI. Architecture. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.
- The Company of St. Luke, Florence.** D. E. Colnaghi.
- Coblenz, with the Bridge over the Moselle.** Etching after J. M. W. Turner.
- St. Ignatius Loyola and the Early Jesuits.** (Illus.) A. J. Church.
- The Salons of Baudelaire.** Garnet Smith.
- Quarterly Review.** October.
- Landscape Painters of Holland.**
- Sunday Magazine.** November.
- Child Painters.** (Illus.) Rev. W. Mann Statham.

## POETRY.

- Atalanta.** November.
- Shooting Stars.** Violet Hunt.
- The Legend of the Lily.** (Illus.) O. Herford.
- Atlantic Monthly.** November.
- A November Prairie.** Katharine T. Prescott.
- Beyond the Day.** John Vance Cheney.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** November.
- The Auld House o' Gaik.** John Stuart Blackie.
- Catholic World.** October.
- The Joy-Bringer.** Maurice F. Egan.
- Century.** November.
- India.** Florence B. Coates.
- The Hunger Strike.** Elizabeth N. Fiske.
- Brontë.** Harriett P. Spofford.
- In the Pauses of Her Song.** Orelia K. Bell.
- A Song for all Seasons.** James H. Morse.
- Folk-song.** Sylvester Baxter.
- The Sonnet.** Edith Wharton.
- Musical.** A. Lammman.
- Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine.** Autumn.
- Omnia Opera.** Dorothea Beale.
- Cornhill Magazine.** November.
- Ballade of the Olive.**
- English Illustrated Magazine.** Nov.
- A Wife's Confession.** (Illus.) Violet Fane.
- Frank Leslie's Monthly.** October.
- Reconciliation.** (Illus.) J. A. Blaikie.
- November.**
- The Golden Key.** Nelly H. Woodworth.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** November.
- A Song of David.** George Holmes.
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.
- The Old Songs and the New.** Helen Marion Burnside.
- "Dear Lady Diadain."**
- Mistaken.** Ida Lemon.
- Good Words.** November.
- The Scarecrow.** G. Winterwood.
- How Long?** Sarah Doudney.
- Harper's Magazine.** November.
- Call not Pain's Teaching Punishment.**
- Amélie Rivers.**
- November—Impression.** W. D. Howells.
- The Unspoken Word.** Eliza C. Hall.
- Irish Monthly.** November.
- A Day Too Late.** Magdalen Rock.
- By the Sea.** Jessie Tulloch.
- Forsaken.** Alice Furlong.
- Leisure Hour.** November.
- I Wonder Why?** Ida J. Lemon.
- Nature's Charm.** "Maxwell Gray."
- Lippincott's Magazine.** November.
- Shadow and Substance.** Barton Hill.
- Murray's Magazine.** November.
- Roses.** Dorothea A. Alexander.
- Newberry House Magazine.** November.
- The Driver of the Mail.** F. E. Weatherly.
- New England Magazine.** October.
- When thou Art Far from Me.** Philip B. Marston.
- James Russell Lowell.** Sarah K. Bolton.
- Scribner's.** November.
- In November.** Duncan C. Scott.
- Dolorosa.** Wm. V. Moody.
- Song from "Aynna."** Julian Hawthorne.
- Sunday at Home.** November.
- The Master Saith.** A. V. Magee.
- Sunday Magazine.** November.
- All the Rivers.** Clara Thwaites.
- A Labourer's Song.** Benjamin Waugh.
- Temple Bar.** November.
- Paris Sparrows.** J. A. Middleton.
- Separation.** S. W. Scadding.
- Welsh Review.**
- A Poem.** Lewis Morris.

## MUSIC.

- Church Musician.** 2d.
- Musical Form and Analysis.**
- On the Harmonisation of Melodies.** Dr. F. J. Kern.
- Parisian Organists: their Lives and Works.** J. Westlake Morgan.
- Clergy and Organists.**
- Musical.** "Benedicite, Omnia Opera." Setting in D, by Rev. A. L. Coates.
- Church Quarterly.** October.
- Jenny Lind.**
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.
- Romance.** A New Pianoforte Piece. Madame Schumann.
- Magazine of Music.** 6d.
- Musical Celebrities—John Ainsworth (organist, etc.).** Portrait.
- School Music in England.** Dr. S. McBurney.
- Frederic Chopin.** Biography and Portrait.
- Mrs. Grimwood's Piano.** (Illus.)
- The Birmingham Musical Festival.**
- Musical—Waltz, in A flat (Chopin).** Song by Thomas Ne'son.
- Mind.** October.
- On the Origin of Music.** Herbert Spencer.
- Music Trades Review.** 4d.
- Have Labour Troubles been Avoided?**
- A Musical Music Publishing Association.**
- Musical Herald.** 2d.
- Dr. Henry Hiles, of Manchester.** Biography and Portrait.
- Lamperti at Home.**
- A Congregation Without a Choir (St. James's, Holloway).** J. Spencer Curwen.
- Mr. Hope-Jones's Electric Organ.** (Illus.)
- Musical—"All on Board of a Man of War."** Air (harmonised), by James Hook.
- Musical Opinion.** 2d.
- School Music in America.** Dr. S. McBurney.
- Forms shown in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas.** J. W. G. Hathaway.
- Saxophones in Military Bands.**
- Carl Goldmark's Operas.** R. H. Legge.
- Musical Times.** 4d.
- A Richmond Idyll.**
- The Great Composers—Wagner.** Joseph Bennett.
- William Alexander Barrett (Memorial Tribute to the late Editor).**
- Medicinal Music.**
- Musical—Four Part Song, "The Brightest Day of the Year."** Arthur H. Brown.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal.** 2d.
- Musical at Finsbury Park Wesleyan Chapel.**
- Portrait of Organist.**
- Psalmody at the Congregational Union Meetings.**
- Musical at the Church Congress.**
- Musical in the Scottish Churches.**
- Strad.** 2d.
- The Chief Schools of Violin-Making.** The Tyroler School.
- My "Professor."** John Broadhouse.
- Recollections of Wieniawski.**
- J. T. Carrodus, Violinist.** Biography and Portrait.
- The Violins of Stradivari.** E. J. Payne.

## GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Alte und Neue Welt.** Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 2.  
 Bear-hunting in Siberia. (Illus.) V. Waldman.
- Archiv für das Studium der Neueren Sprachen und Literaturen.** Quarterly. Braunschweig. Heft 4.  
 Grillparzer and the Spanish Drama. E. Mahrenholz.
- Aus Allen Welttheilen.** Leipzig. 80 Pf. October.  
 Travel in Bosnia. (continued.) (Illus.) G. Paull.  
 Female Beauty among Primitive Races. E. Metzger.
- Daheim.** Leipzig. October 3.  
 Louisa, Grand Duchess of Baden. With Portraits. L. von Petzold.  
 The Holy Coat at Trèves. R. Bode.  
 Ignaz Brüll, Pianist and Composer. With Portrait.  
 October 17.  
 The late August Velhagen. With Portrait. E. König.  
 A Meeting with Moltke in 1889. Max Reichard.  
 October 24.  
 Madame Clara Schumann. With Portrait. The Siberian Railway. With Map. Oxford. G. Horn.
- Deutsche Literaturzeitung.** Berlin. 7 Marks quarterly. October 17.  
 J. P. Mahaffy "On the Flinders Petrie Papyrus." H. Diels.  
 October 24.  
 The Rise of Christendom, by E. Johnson. C. Siegfried.
- Deutsche Revue.** Berlin. 2 Marks. November.  
 Count Albrecht von Ron. XXX.  
 The Eastern Question and the Turkish Constitution. Lord Stratheden and Campbell.  
 Sixteen Years in the Workshop of Leopold von Ranke. I. T. Wiedemann.  
 Cornelius and Kaubach in Düsseldorf. (Concluded.) H. Müller.  
 Dante and India. A. de Gubernatis.  
 Unpublished Letters of General Carnot to His Son, the Senator. A. Kleinschmidt.
- Deutsche Worte.** Vienna. 1 Mark 50 Pf. quarterly. August-September.  
 The Ethics of Property in Land. Prof. J. Platter.  
 Paul Göhre's "Three Months as an Artisan." I. Dr. O. von Springer.  
 The Bayreuth Festival.  
 October.  
 Paul Göhre's Book. (Continued.)  
 The Agricultural Labour in Bondage and in Freedom.  
 Bayreuth. (Continued.)
- Frauenberuf.** Weimar. 5 Marks yearly. No. 9. Nursing of the Sick. H. Welten.
- Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 11.  
 Mozart and the Salzburg Festival. (Illus.) R. Genée.  
 The Mahomedan Fakirs and their Miracles. Dr. A. Ullrich.  
 Lube's Poetic Youth. J. Proells.  
 Rudolf Virchow. With Portrait. P. Grawitz.  
 The Partition of Africa among the European Powers. With Map. B. Förster.  
 The Police and Crime in Berlin. (Illus.) P. Lingenberg.
- Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. October.  
 John Henry Mackay, Zürich Poet. With Portrait. Gabriele Reuter.  
 Kant's Ethics. J. Duboc.  
 Ideas and Ideals. Margarethe Halm.  
 The Mozart Festival at Salzburg. Marie Herzfeld.  
 Poems by John Henry Mackay, L. Kröidl, and others.  
 The Bayreuth Festival. Oskar Panizza.

- Christian F. D. Schubart. (1739-1791). Representative of the Sturm und Drang Period. H. Solger.
- Der Gute Kamerad.** (For Boys.) 2 Marks quarterly.  
 No. 1. The Channel Bridge. (Illus.)
- Katholische Missionen.** Freiburg. (Baden). 4 Marks yearly. November.  
 The Arcadian Legend of St. Theodore of Amasia. (Illus.) A. André.  
 Jakob Müller and the Göttingen. (Continued.)
- Milo Island in the South Seas and its Inhabitants. (Illus.)
- Konservative Monatsschrift.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. October.  
 Insurance against Sickness and Old Age in Practice. L. von Ostzeo.  
 Theodor Körner. A. Brachmann.  
 Count von Moltke.
- Literarische Rundschau für das katholische Deutschland.** Freiburg. (Baden). 9 Marks yearly. October.  
 New Catholic Poetry. Review of Poems by Dreyer, Ludwig, and others.  
 The Social Question and the Sermon. G. Keppler van Heemstede.
- Magazin für Literatur.** Berlin. 4 Marks quarterly. October 3.  
 Strindberg as a Novelist. A. Kerr.  
 The Theosophic Madness in England. Karl Blind.  
 October 10.  
 Konrad Ferdinand Meyer, Poet and Novelist. Moritz von Stern.  
 Gustav Schwarzkopf, Realist, Novelist, Satirist, and Dramatist—a Modern Juvenal. T. von Sosnosky.  
 Stundism in Russia. C. Werchshagen.  
 The Realistic Movement in France Thirty Years Ago. E. Zola.
- October 17.  
 Sexual Problems. F. Servaes.  
 Russian Art. Hermann Bahr.
- Moderne Rundschau.** Vienna. 50 Pf. October 1. (Second Edition after confiscation, on account of articles by R. Fischer, B. Küttner, and E. M. Kafka.)
- Objectivity. Leo Berg.  
 The Emancipation of the Man. Marie Herzfeld.  
 Maurice Barrès. Loris.  
 The Condition of Labour in North Bohemia. Dr. Joachim.
- Musikalsche Rundschau.** Vienna. 3 Marks quarterly. October 1.  
 Marie Wilt. With Portrait. Dr. M. Dietz.  
 Theodor Körner and Music. II. H. Glücksmann.
- October 20.  
 Grillparzer and Music.  
 Supplement on Organ Music at Church Services.
- Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks. Nov.  
 Marquis di Rudini and Italian Politics. With Portrait.  
 Moltke as a Teacher. I. Felix Dahn.  
 A Race Struggle in the New World. R. Grazer.  
 Robert Hamerling as a Philosopher. E. Gf. Lamezan.  
 The Theatre in England. W. F. Brand.
- Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. October 7.  
 The Siege of Paris.  
 Napoleon and the Conquest of India in 1808. G. Roloff.  
 The New Schlegel-Tieck Shakespeare. M. Bernays.  
 Political Correspondence.—Turkish Politics. England's Foreign Policy. The European Situation. The Manoeuvres, etc.
- Romanische Revue.** Vienna. 12 Marks yearly. September 15.  
 The New Nationality Politics in Hungary.
- Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon Ausgabe.) Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 1.  
 Berlin Sixty Years Ago. I. (Illus.) A. O. Klausmann.

- Marcella Sembrich, Prima Donna. With Portrait.  
 Insomnia. Dr. S. Scherbel.  
 Nationality and Handwriting: Graphological Study. I. (Illus.) W. Langenbruch.  
 The Secret of the Welfenschloss. With Portrait of Princess Sophia Dorothea.  
 Electricity in the House. G. Stein.  
 The Wife and the Home. I.  
 Heft 2.  
 Theodor Körner. (Illus.) A. Kohut.  
 Rudolf Virchow. With Portrait. Dr. G. Kern.  
 Berlin Sixty Years Ago. (Continued.)  
 Nationality and Handwriting. (Concluded.)
- Arno Kleffel, Composer. With Portrait.  
 Ostrich Farming in South Africa. (Illus.) H. Ludwig.
- Sphinx.** Gera (Buns). 6 Marks half-yearly. October.  
 Immortality and Pre-existence. Dr. Hübner-Schleiden.  
 Manresa: The Mystic Training of the Jesuits. F. A. Schmid.  
 The System of Individualistic Monism. Dr. R. von Koeber.  
 The Death Penalty. Adolf Graf von Sprei.  
 Spiritualistic Experiences. A. Butscher.  
 The Early History of Somnambulism. C. Kiesewetter.
- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** (Catholic.) Freiburg (Baden). 10 Marks, 80 Pf. yearly. October 21.  
 The Philosophy of Scientific Socialism. II. H. Pesch.  
 What is the Origin of the Name "America"? I.  
 Photography of the Heavens. II. J. G. Hagen.
- Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Heft 4.  
 Count von Moltke's Letters to His Bride and Wife. With Portrait of Marie von Moltke, née Burt.—I.  
 The Valley of the Altmühl, a Tributary of the Danube. (Illus.)  
 The German Dailies. (Illus.) O. Klausmann.  
 Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubart. (Illus.)  
 Erfurt. (Illus.)  
 Anna Luise Karsch, Nature Poetess. (Illus.) Dr. A. Kohut.  
 Aroo the Austrian Paradise. (Illus.)  
 Supplement—Full Steam Ahead! Novel by August Niemann. With Portrait.  
 Vom Fels zum Meer. Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 2.  
 On the Moselle. (Illus.) K. Kollbach.  
 The Körner Centenary. (Illus.) E. Grosse.  
 Sponges. (Illus.) M. Braun.  
 The Discovery of Pharaoh. (Illus.) Heinrich Brugach.  
 The German Laws for the Protection of Workmen. Dr. L. Fuld.  
 Colombo. (Illus.) P. Neubaur.  
 Modern Realism. K. Frenzel.  
 Types from the Piazza di Spagna, Rome. (Illus.) C. Gurliitt.  
 Beggars and Begging. E. Marriott.  
 Marienburg and the Deutschordensschloss. (Illus.) E. Wichert.  
 Hermann Sudermann. With Portrait.  
 Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. Braunschweig. 4 Marks quarterly. November.  
 Henry Schliemann and his Work. (Illus.) A. Milchhöfer.  
 Richard Wagner and the Opera Chorus. O. Bie.  
 Bayreuth: Reminiscences. (Illus.) G. Horn.  
 Weimar's Society and Journal Chaos. (Illus.) Lily von Kratzschmann.
- Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.** Vienna. 2 Marks yearly. October 15.  
 Literary Life in Tyrol. Dr. A. Mayr.  
 Literature and the Theatre of To-day. Dr. A. Freiherr von Berger.  
 Hungarian Literature, 1860-1890. Dr. A. Silberstein.  
 London Street Literature. Annie Bock.

**Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.** Leipzig. October.  
**Anton Springer.** With Portrait. W. von Seidlitz.  
**The Dome of Finkirkrohen and its Restoration.** (Illus.) G. Schaeffer.  
**Heinrich Weirring's Bronze Group of Nymphs at Karlsruhe.** (Illus.) W. Lübke.  
**The Weber Gallery at Hamburg.** (Illus.)  
**The Exhibition of Oriental Carpets at Vienna.** (Illus.) O. von Falke.  
**The Drinking Cup of the Town Veere, 1546.** (Illus.) J. Leasing.  
**Part II. of Dr. F. Flügel's English-German and German-English Dictionary.** (Asher and Co. Price 3s.) is also to hand.

## FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.** Quarterly. Paris. 5 fr. October 15.  
**The Growth of Nationality in the United States.** R. Boutmy.  
**The Conversion of the English Debt.** P. Le Mièr.  
**The German Protectorates: Organisation and Administration.** P. d'Orgeval.  
**The Negro Question in the United States.** G. Pigeonneau.  
**The Political Situation in Austria.** Karel-Kramer.  
**The Money of Indo-China.** A. Arnauld.  
**Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse.** Lausanne. 2 fr. 50 c. October.  
**Graphology.** A. Glardon.  
**The Developments of Transatlantic Navigation.** G. Van Muyden.  
**Through the Caucasus. Notes and Impressions of a Botanist.** VI. E. Levier.  
**Robert Buchanan.** L. Quenel.  
**Women in Politics.** A. de Claparède.  
**Chroniques Parisian, German, English, Russian, Swiss, and Political.**  
**Chretien Evangélique.** Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. October 20.  
**Twenty-one years among the Normans.** III. M. de Stenhouse.  
**Gazette des Beaux Arts.**  
**The Dionysius of Praxiteles.** M. Salomon Reinach.  
**Andrea Verrochio and the Tomb of Francesco Tornabuoni.** Eugène Müntz.  
**The Cast of the Face of Henry IV.** Germain Bapst.  
**Contemporary Artists.** Paul Lefort.  
**Gothic Arts.** L. de Furcaud.  
**Thomas Lawrence.** T. de Wyzema.  
**L'Initiation.** Paris. 1 fr. October 1.  
**Alchemy at Paris in the Middle Ages.** Vivisection. M. de Véz.  
**The Life of a Dead Man.** (Continued.) J. Lermina.  
**Nouvelle Revue.** October 1.  
**Carlyle's Journal of a Futile Excursion to Paris.** T. Carlyle.  
**Europe and Alsace-Lorraine.** Th. Funck-Brentano.  
**Co-ordination of Moral and Political Science.** Courcelle Seneuil.  
**The Algerian Insurrection of 1871.** Alfred Rambaud.  
**Diplomatic Bohemia.** Prosper Mori.  
**Contemporary Literature in Spain.** Leo Quenel.  
**The Education of Woman.** Madame Anna Lamprière.  
**A Madman's Manuscript.** F. Mazade.  
**Protection and Free Trade in the Chamber of Deputies.** Maurice Charnay.  
**Theodule Ribot.** Frederic Lollée.  
**English Tactics.** L. S. D.  
**On Returning from Germany.** Edouard Fustlin.  
**October 15.**  
**The Catholic Movement and General Politics.** Jules Bonjean.  
**The Algerian Insurrection of 1871.** Alfred Rambaud.  
**Racing Paris.** Croqueville.  
**The Civil War in Chili.** Maximiliano Ibañez.

**Diplomatic Bohemia.** Prosper de Mori.  
**The Writing Mania.** Antoine Albalat.  
**Jealousy.** Jean Felsch.  
**Vines.** D'Orensoff.  
**Boulanger, Parnell.** Frederic Lollée.  
**The Brissot Scheme.** Commandant Z.  
**Revue d'Art Dramatique.** Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. October 1.  
**Lohengrin.** A. Soubles.  
**October 15.**  
**The Modern Arab Theatre.** J. D. Beckmann.  
**Madame Melba, Prima Donna.** M. Bourguet.  
**Revue Bleue.** Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly. October 3.  
**The Immortality of a Literary Name and the Immortality of a Literary Work.** Paul Stapfer.  
**October 10.**  
**Modern Ideas in the Books of M. de Vogüé.** H. Béranger.  
**The Newspaper of Yesterday and To-day.** E. Dubief.  
**October 17.**  
**The Lessons of Boulangerism.** P. Lafitte.  
**English Policy in Egypt.**  
**October 24.**  
**The Manœuvres: Results and Moral.**  
**Revue des Deux Mondes.** October 1.  
**My Cousin Antoinette.** M. Mario Uchard.  
**M. de Villèle.** M. Charles de Mazade.  
**The Tithe Agitation in Wales.** M. Julien Decraux.  
**A Monk in the Year 1000.** M. Emile Gebhart.  
**Syndicates and Workmen's Pensions.** Duc de Noailles.  
**Marshal Macdonald.** M. Camille Rousset.  
**Two French Missions to the Niger.** G. Valbert.  
**Victor Hugo after 1830.** F. Brunetière.  
**October 15.**  
**My Cousin Antoinette.** M. Mario Uchard.  
**Marshal Macdonald.** Camille Rousset.  
**The Main Conclusions of Contemporary Psychology.** Alfred Fouillée.  
**Freedom of Combination.** Pierre Doreste.  
**The Days of Marie de France.** Joseph Bédier.  
**France and African Slavery and the Right of Search.** Arthur Desjardins.  
**Economic Italy.** Vilfredo Pareto.  
**Revue Encyclopédique.** Paris. 1 fr. October 1.  
**Jean Moréas and Georges Rodenbach.** Poets. With Portrait. A. Bonneau.  
**M. Bonvalot's Travels in Tibet.** With Portrait and Map. G. Regelsperger.  
**October 15.**  
**Manipur.** With Map. J. Hausmann.  
**Ballooning.** Illus. W. de Fonvielle.  
**Revue de Famille.** Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.  
**The Evolution of the Operette.** F. Sarcey.  
**October 15.**  
**A College in the 18th Century—The College of Vannes.** Jules Simon.  
**On the Authenticity of the Prophe's.** James Darmesteter.  
**Revue Française.** (Geographical). Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.  
**Father Hue and His Critics.** H. d'Orléans.  
**The Massacres in China.** With Map.  
**The Celestial Empire and Sir Robert Hart.** L. Radiguet.  
**The Sigi Incident.** With Map. Le Nocher.  
**Réunion and Madagascar.**  
**The Chinese Fleet.**  
**October 15.**  
**The Country of the Somalis.**  
**Madagascar: Coast of the Protectorate.** L. Radiguet.  
**Revue Generale.** Brussels. October.  
**Signor Crispi.** (Concluded.) Comte Jos. Grabsinsky.  
**The Origins of Socialism.** Prosper Sasy.  
**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** Paris. 75 c. October.  
**Notes on the Pedagogy.** M. Gréard.

**Thought-Reading.** (Continued.) J. Tarchanoff.  
**Definition and Conception of the Words "Suggestion" and "Hypnotism."** Dr. Bernheim.  
**Revue Mensuelle de l'Ecole d'Anthropologie.** Paris. 1 fr. October 15.  
**The Past and the Future of Religious Thought.** C. Letourneau.  
**Revue du Monde Catholique.** Paris. 25 fr. Yearly. October.  
**The Labour Contract.** E. van der Smiesen.  
**The Declaration of War in 1870.** (Concluded.) F. Pichereau.  
**France and Tonkin.** L. Robert.  
**The Social Movement.** U. Guérin.  
**Brother André.** Episodes of the War of 1870-1. Capt. Blanc.  
**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. October 3.  
**The French Exhibition at Moscow.** A. Moreau.  
**October 10.**  
**Births in the Rural Districts of France.** A. Dumont.  
**Crime, Climate, and Food.** L. Proal.  
**October 17.**  
**Bacteriological Institutes in France and Abroad.** E. Duclaux.  
**The Life of Aquatic Insects.** L. C. Miall.  
**Cholera in Spain in 1890.** M. Hauser.  
**A Universal Time at the Geographical Congress at Berne.** E. Mareuse.  
**The Great Wall of China.** E. Martin.  
**The Right Hand: Left-headedness, according to Sir Daniel Wilson.**  
**October 24.**  
**Births in Rural France.** (Continued.)  
**Artificial Rain.** M. Huxton.  
**Revue Socialiste.** Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 15.  
**On the Universality of the Social Question.** A. Toubeau.  
**An Idealistic Sociology: Review of M. Tarde's Book.** (Concluded.)  
**The Fabian Society.** (Concluded.) J. Magny.  
**Socialism and Catholicism.** A. Vebér.  
**Lohengrin.** Gervaise.  
**The Social Movement.** A. Vebér.

## ITALIAN.

**La Nuova Antologia.** October 1st.  
**Letters and Documents of Baron Bettino Ricasoli.** G. Finali.  
**The Future Conclave.** R. de Cesare.  
**Treaties of Commerce.** V. Ellena.  
**Duke Charles Emanuel of Savoy.** G. Boglietti.  
**The 20th September: A Sketch.** Paolo Fambri.  
**Theodore Körner.** G. Chiarini.  
**October 16.**  
**Aristide Gabelli.** E. Mari.  
**notice.)**  
**Contemporary Socialism.** G. Boccardo.  
**The End of an Irish Agitation.** (A biographical account, in which Parnell is compared to Mark Antony.)  
**October 2nd and its Consequences.** E. Bonghi.  
**Moltke and the War of 1870.** S. Zanelli.  
**La Rassegna Nazionale.** October 1st.  
**Baron Bettino Ricasoli.** A. Gotti.  
**A Maritime Florence.** A. V. Vecchi.  
**The Allegoric Greyhound of the "Divina Commedia."** G. Fenaroli.  
**The Holy Land.** A Good Friday on Mount Calvary. Carlo del P.zzo.  
**The Divina at Milan illustrated by C. Boito.** A. Galassini.  
**The Question of Divorce at the Third Legal Congress.** X.  
**October 16th.**  
**A Milanese Statesman of Last Century.** Pietro Verri.  
**G. Boglietti.**  
**On the Origin of the Temporal Power.** A Dialogue. G. Cassani.  
**The Crimean Expedition (continued).** A. di Saint-Pierre.

**Rassegna delle Scienze geologiche in Italia.** Vol. I. No. 1. September 20th. The Eruption of Vesuvius on June 7th, 1891. H. J. Johnston Lavis. The Earthquake in Verona. A. Govias. The Chirograph of Pius VI. and the Seton of Subiaco. Geological Notes on the Island of Linosa. G. Trabucco.

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** October 3rd. Sacred Music and Ecclesiastical Prescriptions. The Encyclical of the Holy Father, Leo XIII. (Conclusion.) October 17th. The Encyclical Letter of the Holy Father on the Rosary (Latin and English). The Vatican in the Autumn of 1891. Recent Excavations in the Necropolis of Vulci.

## SPANISH.

**Revista Contemporánea.** September 30 and October 15. On the Antiquity and Importance of Spanish Periodical Literature. Don Juan P. Criado y Dominguez. The Year's Art and Literature at Valencia. (Concluded.) Don J. Casañ. Torrens and Rep.ulation. Don Jori Secall. Forms of Government. VIII. Don Danna Isern. The Descendants of Apollo. Don Luis Canovas. The Beginnings of Spanish Poetry. Don Juan Pires de Guzman. A Visit to Gibraltar. Don Eliseo Guadalupe Valero.

**Espana Moderna.** October 15. The Letter of Christopher Columbus, relating Discovery of the New World. José M. Asensio. Faust in Music. IV. Arturo Campion. Elegy to the Memory of my daughter Carmencita. Poem. Calixto Oynela. The Siege of Gibraltar, by the Second Count of Niebla (1433). José de Guzman el Bueno y Padilla.

**L'Avenc.** September 30. Popular Anthropology. IV. Illusions and Delusions. Ignasi Valenti Vivó. Good Ink.—Literary Style. J. M. Guardia. In the Woods. Poem. Josep Franquesa y Gomis. The Roman Tomb at Floret. (illus.) R. Canibell.

## DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**De Gids.** Dr. Kollwijn's Life of Bilderdijk. Prof. A. Pierson. Dutch Dykes on French Foundations. R. P. J. Tutein Nolthenius. The 21st Netherlands Linguistic and Literary Congress. L. Simons. On Aristotle's "Constitution of Athens." I. Dr H. J. Polak. Johannes Burboom, Dutch Artist. H. L. Berckenhoff. Cromwell's Attempt to bring about Coalition between the Dutch and British Republics. Prof. W. G. Brill. G. A. Wilken, 1847-1891. Prof. W. van der Vlugt. Five Poems. Hélène Swarth. Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift. October. David Joseph Bles. Dr. Jan van Brink. The Prevention of Consumption. J. W. Deknatel. **Vragen des Tijds.** October. Pope Leo XIII. and the Labour Question. Mr. S. Van Houten. Insurance for Workmen in Contracts. R. Tutein Nolthenius. Government Coffee Culture in Java. L. Wessels.

## SCANDINAVIAN.

**Tilskueren.** 12 kr. Yearly. The Border: a one-act drama. Axel Steen-buch. What may be expected from the Trade Law Commission. J. Schovelin. A Modern Restaurant in an Old. Charles Baudelaire. Johannes Jorgensen. The Theatre. Wilhelm Moller.

**Nordisk Tidskrift.** 10 kr. Yearly. The Light of the Future. D. Isachsen. Some Extracts from the History of the Devastations on the East Coast of Sweden. S. J. Boethius.

Niels W. Gade. Angul Hammerich.

**Skilling Magazin.** Yearly. 8kr. 80 öre. No. 39.

Jules Grévy. (With portrait.) Germany, France, and European Politics in General. M. de Blowitz. No. 40.

Finland and Her Men: I.—Agathon Mour-nim. (With portrait.) Suomalainen. Eilif Petersen, artist. Andreas Aubert. The Art of Cookey amongst the Esquimaux. Dr. F. Nansen.

No. 41. Les Mehlins. (Portrait.) See No. 40. Finland and Her Men. Through Siberia in Winter-time. George Kennan. Jenny Lind. Boulanger. A. Raeder.

Parnell. From Forest, Mount, and Sea. Gustav Skróger. Dagny, Stockholm. Yearly, 2 kr. 40 öre.

No. 6. Woman in the Post Office Service. Country Life in Sweden. Clarinda. Items on the Woman's Suffrage Question. The Holy Birgitta's Fifth Centenary Anniversary.

## MILITARY.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.** *Sinica Res.* The Actual State of Affairs in China. (Continued.) The Moral Effect of the Initiative. The Label against the Männlicher and Vetterli Rifles in the Coming War. III. Cartridges, Powders, Projectiles, and Initial Velocities. Colonel Ortus. The Campaign of 1813: Why Napoleon was Beaten at Leipzig. II. Düben and Leipzig. Map.

**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.** Graphic Solution of the Position of a Ship at Sea. 6 Figs. 1 Plate. Lieutenant C. M. le Blanc.

Historical Studies on the War Navy of France. XIII. The French Navy during the War of the Austrian Succession. Admiral Matthews's Engagement with the French and Spanish Fleets off Toulon 22nd February, 1744, and the Attempted Descent on England. Capt. Chabaud-Arnault. A Russian Naval Officer's Views on the Conduct of a Modern Sea Fight.

**Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.** The Grand Moeuvres of the Austro-Hungarian Army in 1890. Four Maps. Organisation of the Bulgarian Army.

**Le Spectateur Militaire.** The Heroes of Tugurth. Commandant Grandin. The Annuaire of the French Army, 1819-1890. (Continued.)

**Revue du Genie Militaire.** On the Employment of Engineers in Field Warfare. Lieut.-Colonel Duval-Laguerre.

The Underground Rifle Range at Kensington. 4 Figs.

**La Marine Française.** Our Cruisers: Their Defensive Machinery.

## GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten.** Philosophy and its application to Military Science. Lieut.-Colonel Baron Zareba. Germany: The Great Guns.

Infantry Self-help in Tactical and Cavalry alleviation in Strategical Reconnaissance Work.

Italy: Italian Correspondence, by Pellegrino.

The Economies in the Italian War Budget.

Russia: The Organisation and Military Training of the Russian Reichswehr (Opoltschnie).

Montenegro: The Development of Montenegro's Defensive Strength.

**Neue Militarische Blätter.**

Count Von Moltke as Judged by French Military Men. II.

Smokeless Powder, C. 89. From Major-General Wille's "Field Gun of the Future."

The French Crampel and the Russian Dybowski Missions against the Colonial Expansion of Germany in Africa.

The Exercises of the Russian Army from 1st May to 1st September, 1891.

The Military Pigeon Stations of Europe. J. B. von Buckenron, Director of the Military Pigeon Service in Vienna.

Coast Defence, especially in regard to the Coasts of Germany.

## AUSTRIAN.

**Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.**

The Discharge of Automobile Torpedoes with Powder. 6 Figs. Captain J. Heinz.

The Rational Lubrication of Ships' Engines. 3 Figs. From the *Revue Maritime et Coloniale*.

Proposal for a Day, Night, and Fog System of Signalling for Warships. The Serve System of Ribbed Fire Tubes for Boilers. 3 Figs.

The New German Battleship *Kurfürst Friedrich Wilhelm*.

Reconstruction of the French 115-foot Torpedo Boats. 2 Figs.

**Organ der Militär-Wissenschaftlichen Vereine.** XLIII. Band, Heft 2.

Sanitary Conditions of the Austro-Hungarian Army 1833 to 1887, compared with the period from 1870 and the years 1888-9, compiled from the Statistical Reports by Dr. Paul Myrdacz.

## ITALIAN.

**Revista di Artiglieria e Genio.**

On the Appropriateness of cert-in Improvements in Siege and Field Artillery. 5 Plates. Lieut.-Colonel G. Fasco, R.A.

On the Stability of Plates under Normal Pressures when supported along the whole, or part of their circumference. 9 Figs. Major C. Caveglia, R.E.

The Armoured Turrets for the Liege and Namur Forts.

Experiments with the Sims-Edison Torpedo in France.

Aerial Navigation. 2 Figs.

Experiments in Austria with Skids for the Movement of Guns over Snow. 2 Figs.

**Revista Marittima.**

The Naval Duel. II. Lieutenant F. Moro-Lin.

The German Mercantile Marine: Dockyards and Naval Establishments. VII.

Salvatore Raineri.

Foreign and Italian Naval Colleges: Germany. (Continued.) Dante Parenti.

## SPANISH.

**Revista General de Marina.**

The Cruise of the Corvette *Nautilus*. September, 1890-July, 1891. Commander Don V. Concas y. Palau.

Irregular Hurricanes. An attempted solution of their causes. 2 Diagrams.

A Visit to Messrs. Cramp and Sons' Dockyard at Philadelphia, and the New Navy of the United States. 4 Figs.

The Regulation of Chronometers.

The Torpedo Gun-boat *Nueva Espana*.



## INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

<b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review	<b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour	<b>Phren.</b> J. Phrenological Journal.
<b>A.R.</b> Andover Review	<b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review	<b>Libr.</b> Library.	<b>Phren. M.</b> Phrenological Magazine
<b>Ant.</b> Antiquary	<b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review	<b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly	<b>Pion.</b> Pioneer
<b>A.</b> Arena	<b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated Magazine	<b>L.O.</b> Literary Opinion.	<b>P.L.</b> Poet Lore
<b>Arg.</b> Argosy	<b>Esq.</b> Esquiline	<b>L. Q.</b> London Quarterly	<b>P.</b> Portfolio
<b>Art J.</b> Art Journal	<b>Ex.</b> Expositor	<b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine	<b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>As.</b> Asclepiad	<b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review	<b>Luc.</b> Lucifer	<b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>A.Q.</b> Asiatic Quarterly	<b>F.</b> Forum	<b>Lud. M.</b> Ludgate Monthly	<b>P.R.G.S.</b> Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
<b>Ata.</b> Atlanta	<b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine	<b>Ly.</b> Lyceum	<b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research
<b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly	<b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper	<b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Q.J.Econ.</b> Quarterly Journal of Economics
<b>Au.</b> Author	<b>G.W.</b> Good Words	<b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History	<b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review
<b>Bank.</b> Bankers' Magazine	<b>G.T.</b> Greater Britain	<b>M. Art.</b> Magazine of Art	<b>R.C.</b> Review of the Churches.
<b>Bel. M.</b> Belford's Magazine	<b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine	<b>Man. Q.</b> Manchester Quarterly	<b>Scots</b> Scots Magazine
<b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine	<b>Help.</b> Help.	<b>M.E.</b> Merry England	<b>Scot G.M.</b> Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>Bkman.</b> Bookman	<b>H.-M.</b> Home-Maker	<b>Mind</b> Mind	<b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review
<b>Bk-wm.</b> Bookworm	<b>Hom. R.</b> Homiletic Review	<b>Mis. R.,</b> Missionary Review of the World	<b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine
<b>Cal. R.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>Ig.</b> Igdrasil	<b>Mon.</b> Monist	<b>Shake</b> Shakespeareana.
<b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine and Review	<b>Month</b> Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	<b>Str.</b> Strand
<b>C.W.</b> Catholic World	<b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics	<b>M.C.</b> Monthly Packet	<b>S.</b> Sun
<b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine	<b>Ir. E.R.</b> Irish Ecclesiastical Record	<b>M. P.</b> Murray's Magazine	<b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home
<b>C.J.</b> Chambers' Journal	<b>Jr. M.</b> Irish Monthly	<b>Mur.</b> National Review	<b>Sun M.</b> Sunday Magazine
<b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan	<b>Jew. Q.</b> Jewish Quarterly	<b>Nat. R.</b> Nature Notes	<b>S.T.</b> Sword and Trowel
<b>Ch.Mis.I.</b> Church Missionary Intelligencer and Record	<b>J. Ed.</b> Journal of Education	<b>N.N.</b> Newbery House Magazine	<b>Syd. Q.</b> Sydney Quarterly
<b>Ch. Q.</b> Church Quarterly	<b>J. Micro.</b> Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	<b>N.H.</b> New England Magazine	<b>T.B.</b> Temple Bar
<b>Ch. R.</b> Church Review	<b>J.R.C.I.</b> Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	<b>N.E.M.</b> New Review	<b>Tin.</b> Tinsley's Magazine
<b>Cong. R.</b> Congregational Review	<b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review	<b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century	<b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine
<b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review	<b>K.O.</b> King's Own Knowledge	<b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review	<b>Y.E.</b> Young England
<b>C.</b> Cornhill	<b>K.</b> Knowledge	<b>O.D.</b> Our Day	<b>Y.M.</b> Young Man
<b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan	<b>Law M.</b> Law Magazine & Review	<b>O.</b> Outing	<b>Wel. R.</b> Welsh Review.
<b>Crit. R.</b> Critical Review	<b>Law Q.</b> Law Quarterly Review	<b>Pac. Q.</b> Pacific Quarterly	<b>W.L.</b> World Literature.
<b>Down. R.</b> Downside Review		<b>P.E.F.</b> Palestine Exploration Fund	<b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review
<b>D.R.</b> Dublin Review		<b>P.R.</b> Parents' Review	
<b>Econ. J.</b> Economic Journal.		<b>Photo. Q.</b> Photographic Quarterly	
<b>Econ. R.</b> Economic Review		<b>Photo. R.</b> Photographic Reporter	

Abbotsford, The Former Proprietor of, by Dr. P. J. Glogg, Scot R. Oct  
 Abbott, E. A., and His "Philomythus," Crit R. Oct  
 Afoot, C, Nov  
 Africa:

The Proposed Trans-Saharan Railway, N. Ney on, Scrib. Nov  
 Dawn in Nyassaland, by Dr. D. Kerr Cross, Black. Nov  
 Africa and the European Powers, by A. S. White, Harp. Nov  
 The Land of the Corsairs, by S. J. Weyman, L. H. Nov

Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time, by D. S. Jordan, F. Oct  
 Alfa Farming, by J. B. Walker, Cos. Nov  
 Algerian Hills, Dr. J. E. Taylor on, G. M. Nov  
 Algiers, C. E. Black on, G. W. Nov  
 Ambassadors and their Duties, C. S. J. Nov  
 America, Norse Discovery of, Scot R. Oct  
 Ancient Literature, Romance of, by W. F. Petrie, L. H. Nov

Animals:  
 Morality of, by C. Lloyd Morgan, Nat R. Nov  
 Do they reason? by James Sully (Is man the only reasoner?) N. C. Nov

Apparitions:  
 Apparitions and the Supernaturalism of Scripture, by H. Kendall, P. M. Q. Oct  
 Photographing Apparitions, O. D. Oct  
 Archeology in Carlisle Museum, by Chancellor Ferguson, Ant. Nov

Aristides, Apology of, Rev. G. T. Stokes on, Sun H. Nov  
 Armada, Spanish Story of, by J. A. Froude, Long. Nov

Armies:  
 The Progress of Modern Tactics, U. S. M. Nov  
 The Conveyance of Troops by Sea, by Col. J. S. Rothwell, U. S. M. Nov  
 Soldiers' Institutes, by Major-Gen. M. Moore, U. S. M. Nov  
 The Recruiting Question, by J. Byrne, U. S. M. Nov

Eight Weeks' Service in the German Army, T. B. Nov  
 The Future Role of the Army Reserve, by Major-Gen. F. C. Trench, Black. Nov  
 Major G. S. Clarke on Fortification, E. R. Oct  
 The Charge of the Light Brigade, by James Lamb, Str. Oct

The Needs of the United States Army, by Col. T. A. Dodge, F. Oct  
 The French Armies, by Sir C. Dilke, F. R. Nov  
 Astronomy:  
 The Nebulae and Their Place in the Universe, by W. T. Lynn, L. H. Nov

Athletics:  
 Rugby School Games, by L. Knowles, E. I. Nov  
 Australia:  
 The Federation of Australia, by A. Deakin, Scrib. Nov  
 Austria in 1848, E. R. Oct

Balaam, Prophecies of, L. B. Paton on, P. R. R. Oct  
 Balfour, A. J., New Leader of the House of Commons, Nat R. Nov  
 Barbauld, Mrs., and Her Pupil, by E. C. Rickards, Mur. Nov  
 Barnardo, Dr., and His Homes, by Archdeacon Farrar, R. C. Oct  
 Batalha and Alcobaca, by Commander A. S. Crowninshield, Cos. Nov  
 Baxter, Richard, and Puritanism, P. M. Q. Oct  
 Belief, G. F. Stout on, Mind, Oct

Birds:  
 The Finch Family, C. Nov  
 Kingfishers, by F. Finn, G. W. Nov  
 Bismarck, Prince, Nat R. Nov  
 Blavatsky, Madame, M. D. Conway on, A. Oct

Blind, The:  
 Home Teaching for the Blind, by Anne Beale, Sun H. Nov  
 Bodleian Library, Q. R. Oct

Border Fights, Famous, T. B. Nov  
 Bosnia and Herzegovina, T. W. Legh on, New R. Nov  
 Bothwell Brig. Battle of, P. M. Q. Oct  
 Bretons at Home, by C. W. Wood, Arg. Nov.  
 Brick Tea, C. J. Oct  
 British Museum and the British Public, by Dr. Garnett, New R. Nov

Brent's Family, Bkman. Nov  
 Butler, Gen., Boyhood of, B. F. Butler on, N. E. M. Oct

Byron at Pisa, by Mrs. Ross, N. C. Nov  
 Cabmen of London, W. R. Nov  
 Cabot's Landfall, Dr. M. F. Howley on, M. A. H. Oct

Cairo in 1890, by Constance F. Woolson, Harp. Nov  
 Cancer, Treatment of, by Drs. B. F. Curtis and W. T. Bull, Harp. Nov

Canada:  
 Sir John Macdonald and, W. R. Nov  
 Reciprocity and Canada, by W. H. Hurlbert, N. A. R. Oct  
 The Indian Laws, by Rev. J. A. J. McKenna, C. W. Oct

Carlyle, Thomas,  
 An Unpublished Letter by (on Dr. Murray), Ir. M. Nov  
 Carlyle and Ruskin (Two Letters), E. I. Nov  
 The Excursion to Paris, 1851, New R. Nov  
 The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle, Bkman. Nov

Catholic Church:  
 Popular Misapprehensions of Roman Catholic Doctrine, Polity, and Usage, by Rev. C. C. Starbuck, Hom R. Oct  
 Catholic England in Modern Times, by Rev. J. Morris, M. Nov  
 The Holy Coat, M. Nov  
 Life in a Jesuit College, by H. Dzielwiski, N. C. Nov

Ceylon:  
 Pleasant Memories of, by Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming, Sun M. Nov

Cherokee Outlet, Dr. W. C. Duncan on, A. R. Oct  
 Chicago City, C. King on, Cos. Nov  
 Chicago Exhibition, see also under Sunday Question:

The Sultan of Turkey and, by F. D. Thompson, M. A. H. Oct  
 Chill and her Civil War, by Capt. J. M. Santa Cruz, N. A. R. Oct

China:  
 Recent Riots, Black. Nov  
 The Missionaries and the Trouble in China, by C. K. Tuckerman, New R. Nov  
 The Chinese Atrocities, by K. S. Gundry, Nat R. Nov

The Affairs of China, E. R. Oct  
 New Life in China, by J. R. Young, N. A. R. Oct  
 Christendom, Reunion of, Conference at Newcastle, and Speech, by W. T. Stead, Help. Nov  
 W. E. Gladstone and others on, R. C. Oct  
 Christian Antiquities, Educational Value of: Dr. R. Seton on, C. W. Oct  
 Christian Hell, by James Mew, N. C. Nov  
 Christianity and Morals, Ch. Q. Oct

- Christ:  
 Christ's Bible, by A. L. Humphries, P M Q, Oct  
 Christ's Knowledge as Man, Ch Q, Oct  
 Christ's Hospital, Rev. E. H. Pearce on, Sun M, Nov  
 Church Bells, Q, Nov  
 Church of England:  
 The House of Commons and the Church, by Lord Stanley of Alderley, N C, Nov  
 Church Progress and Church Defence, Q R, Oct  
 The Prayer Book before 1290, by Prof. D. Kaufmann, Jew Q, Oct  
 Church Progress in America, by T. B. Preston, N H, Nov  
 Churches:  
 The Temple Church, by Dr. H. Hayman, N H, Nov  
 Clarke Papers, E H, Oct  
 Clerical Conservatism and Scientific Radicalism, by Dr. Wm. Caven, Hom R, Oct  
 Clough, Arthur Hugh, J. W. Allison on, P M Q, Oct  
 Colonies:  
 Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists, by E. E. Hale, Chaut, Nov  
 Columbus Portraits, Mrs. M. J. Lambon, M A H, Oct  
 Congregation without a Choir, by J. S. Curwen, S H, Nov  
 Contemporary History: The World Drama, Help, Nov  
 Co-operative Movement, W. A. S. Hewins on, Econ R, Oct  
 Cowper, Poet.  
 Letters of, J. C. Bailey on, Mac, Nov  
 Cowper and His Localities, by Canon Benham, G W, Nov  
 Crime, Prevention of, Dr. F. Townies on, I J E, Oct  
 Criticism v. Ecclesiasticism, by Rev. S. Means, A R, Oct  
 Darwinism:  
 Darwinism and Socialism, by T. Kirkup, Econ R, Oct  
 Darwinism in the Nursery, by Dr. L. Robinson, N C, Nov  
 Dicey, Edward, on His Critics, N C, Nov  
 Dickens, Charles,  
 Dickens as an Art Critic, T B, Nov  
 Dickens's Letters to Wilkie Collins, by L. Hutton, Harp, Nov  
 Economic, E. A. Butler on, K, Nov  
 Economic Man, by E. L. Godkin, N A R, Oct  
 Education, see also under Universities:  
 Grievances of Elementary School Teachers, by T. A. Organ, C R, Nov  
 The Genesis of Free National Schools, by J. H. Bell, P M Q, Oct  
 The "Bennett Law" in Wisconsin, by W. F. Vilas, F, Oct  
 The School Controversy in Illinois, by E. M. Winston, F, Oct  
 American Pioneers of University Extension, by H. B. Adams, Ed. R, Oct  
 Impressions of German Schools, by J. T. Prince, Ed. R, Oct  
 Education in the Eleventh Census Year, by J. H. Blodgett, Ed. R, Oct  
 City School Supervision, by A. Grove, Ed. R, Oct  
 Practice Teaching in Normal Schools, by L. Dunston, Ed. R, Oct  
 The Full Text of the English Education Act, Ed. R, Oct  
 Egypt:  
 The Egyptians and the Occupation, Black, Nov  
 Electoral:  
 The Coming General Election, Nat R, Nov  
 Elizabethan Explorers, Ch Q, Oct  
 Emancipation through Nationalism, by T. B. Wakeman, A, Oct  
 English Monuments and Epitaphs, by A. G. Hill, N H, Nov  
 English Royalty: Its Cost and Its Uses, by H. Labouchere, F, Oct  
 Ephraim, Council of, Ch Q, Oct  
 Eternal Retribution, by S. H. Kellogg, P R R, Oct  
 Eugenie, Ex-Empress, of France. Portraits of, Str, Oct  
 Euxine and Caspian, A. T. Sibbald on, Scot R, Oct  
 Evolution and Equality, by A. Cox, Nat R, Nov  
 Explorers, Elizabethan, Ch Q, Oct  
 Fiction: English Romanticism and Romance, Q R, Oct  
 Figure-Heads, by G. Manville Fenn, Str, Oct  
 Finance:  
 Plan for a Permanent Bank System, by M. D. Harter, F, Oct  
 The Real Meaning of the Free Coinage Agitation, by E. Atkinson, F, Oct  
 The Evolution of Money and Finance, by J. H. Cowperthwait, Lipp, Nov  
 The Restoration of Silver, by J. A. Grier, Lipp, Nov  
 The Bank of Holland, Bank, Nov  
 Finch Family, C, Nov  
 Food Supply of the Future, by W. O. Atwater, CM, Nov  
 France:  
 Weak Spots in the Republic, by T. Stanton, A, Oct  
 French and English, by Miss Betham Edwards, FR, Nov  
 Life in a French Province, by Miss E. C. Price, Long, Nov  
 The Spiritualisation of Thought, by Mme. Blazé de Bury, CR, Nov  
 France, Ex-Empress Eugenie of, Portraits of, Str, Oct  
 French Authors on Each Other, by E. Deillie, N C, Nov  
 French, Bishop, Ch Mis I, Nov  
 Friends' Meeting House at Redcar (A Temple of Silence), by E. Pyne, Nat R, Nov  
 Gaelic Historical Song, Scot R, Oct  
 Gambling:  
 The Increase of Gambling and Its Forms, by W. B. Curtis, F, Oct  
 Garda, Lago di, W. C. Preston on, Sun M, Nov  
 Geer, Louis de, Rev. G. Edmundson on, E H, Oct  
 Germany and Count von Moltke, E R, Oct  
 Germany, Empress of,  
 Countess A. von Bothmer on, G O P, Oct  
 Ghosts:  
 Can Apparitions be Photographed? O D, Oct  
 Ghosts of the Psychical Society, by A. T. Innes, N C, Nov  
 Gilbert, W. S., H. How on, Str, Oct  
 Gilmour, James, A. A. W. Dale on, Sun M, Nov  
 Glacial Epoch: Did Geographical Changes cause it? by T. G. Bonney, C R, Nov  
 Hatfield House, Mrs. M. Tucker on, E I, Nov  
 Hayti and the United States, by F. Douglass, N A R, Oct  
 Hell, Christian, by Jas. Mew, N C, Nov  
 Henley, Wm. E., L O, Nov  
 Herodas, The Mimes of, by C. Whibley, N C, Nov  
 Holland Picturesque, by G. Hitchcock, Scrib, Nov  
 Holy Coat of Trèves, M, Nov  
 Horses: The Omnibus and Tram Horse of London, by W. J. Gordon, L H, Nov  
 Hughes, Rev. H. P., W. T. Stead on, R C, Oct  
 Hugo, Victor, Lyrics of, by C. E. Metkerke, G M, Nov  
 Human Speech, Fætal Origin of, by J. Donovan, Mind, Oct  
 Hypnotism:  
 The Applications of Hypnotism, by Dr. C. L. Tuckey, C R, Nov  
 Idealism, Quintessence of, by W. Archer, New R, Nov  
 India:  
 Our Military Weakness, by C. B. Norman, U S M, Nov  
 The Buddhist Tape at Sarnath, by Rev. C. Merk, Sun H, Nov  
 Induction and Deduction, by L. T. Hobhouse, Mind, Oct  
 Interviewer abroad, by Prof. Dowden on, F R, Nov  
 Interviewer Interviewed, Lipp, Nov  
 Ireland:  
 The Outlook, W R, Nov  
 Local Government,  
 Sir S. E. Vere on, C R, Nov  
 W. T. Russell on, F R, Nov  
 Judge O'Connor Morrison, Scot R, Oct  
 Ireland, 1793-1800, by W. O'Connor Morris, E H, Oct  
 The Scottish and Irish Unions, W R, Nov  
 Italy: The Union of Italy, by Spence Walpole, New R, Nov  
 Jackson, Sonewall, Rev. H. M. Field on, Harp, Nov  
 James, Henry, Mur, Nov  
 Jefferson, Thomas, C. J. Little on, Chaut, Nov  
 Jews:  
 May the United States Intercede for the Jews? by Rev. W. E. Blackstone, O D, Oct  
 The Hounded Jew, K O, Nov  
 Non-Hebrew Languages used by Jews, by Dr. A. Neubauer, Jew Q, Oct  
 Jews in Early Spanish History, by M. P. Villamil, C W, Oct  
 Journalism:  
 An Interviewer Interviewed, Lipp, Nov  
 The Interviewer Abroad, by Prof. Dowden, F R, Nov  
 Lady Journalists and their Work, C S J, Nov  
 Journalism for Women, M P, Nov  
 Journalism and Literature, by W. J. Stillman, A M, Nov  
 Beginnings of the Scottish Newspaper Press, by J. D. Cockburn, Scot R, Oct  
 The Paris Press and the Paris Poor, by E. R. Spearman, N H, Nov  
 Justice: What is it? by Rev. H. Rashdall, Econ R, Oct  
 Keats, Letters of, Ch Q, Oct  
 Kingfishers, F. Finn on, G M, Nov  
 King's River Canon, J. Muir on, C M, Nov  
 Kipling, Rudyard, F. Adams on, F R, Nov  
 Knight Service, Introduction of, into England, by J. H. Round, E H, Oct  
 Labour:  
 The Rights of Free Labour, by C. B. Roylance, Mac, Nov  
 The Encyclopaedia, Canon Scott Holland on, Econ R, Oct  
 Side Lights of the Sweating Commission, W R, Nov  
 Land:  
 The Right of Private Property in Land, by Prof. J. Platter, I J E, Oct  
 Land Legislation, Gen. Burroughs on, Nat R, Nov  
 Lassalle, Ferdinand, G. B. Dibble on, Econ R, Oct  
 Lathe, Use of, by W. A. S. Benson, E I, Nov  
 Law and the Lawyers:  
 Assimilation of the Law of Sale, by R. Brown, Jur R  
 The French Bar, by G. W. Wilton, Jur R, Oct  
 Leaderless Mobs, by H. C. Bradaby, A, Oct  
 Libraries:  
 Library Association: Report of Meeting at Nottingham, Libr, Oct  
 The First English Free Library and Its Founders, by J. Taylor, Mur, Nov  
 The Public Libraries of Massachusetts, by H. S. Nourse, N E M, Oct  
 Light Brigade, Charge of, Str, Oct  
 Lincoln, Abraham, Q R, Oct  
 Lincoln, County and Diocese of, Ch Q, Oct  
 Lind, Jenny, Ch Q, Oct  
 London of Good Queen Bess, by W. Besant, Harp, Nov  
 London History, Primitive Relics of, by G. L. Gomme, G M, Nov  
 Lord Mayors, by E. G. Scopes, Lud M, Nov  
 Lowell, James Russell,  
 Archdeacon Farrar on, F, Oct  
 E. E. Hale on, N E M, Oct  
 G. Stewart on, A, Oct  
 R. H. Stoddard on, N A R, Oct  
 G. E. Woodberry and J. Benton on, C M, Nov  
 Writings of, E R, Oct  
 Lowell's "Pioneer," by E. D. Mead, N E M, Oct  
 His Maternal Ancestry, by J. Foster, M A H, Oct  
 Lowell as a Teacher, Scrib, Nov  
 Love Letters, Colonial, Anne H. Wharton on, Lipp, Nov  
 Lubbock, Sir John, and the London County Council, by F. Harrison, New R, Nov  
 McCarthy, Justin, Portraits of, Str, Oct  
 Macdonald, Sir John, and Canada, W R, Nov  
 Mackenzie, Sir Morell, C S J, Nov; Portraits of, Str, Oct  
 Madagascar, Slavery, F R, Nov  
 Man the Only Reasoner? by James Sully, N C, Nov  
 Marston Family (Five Friends), by Louise Chandler Moulton, Cos, Nov  
 Matsue, Chief City of the Province of the Gods, by L. Hearn, A M, Nov  
 Mazzini's Letters to an English Family, C M, Nov  
 Mexico:  
 Puebla, by C. E. Hodson, C W, Oct  
 Microscope, Dr. F. Gaertner on, A, Oct  
 Miller, Wm. Haig, Sun H, Nov  
 Milton, John, Three Portraits of, F. Prevost on, E I, Nov  
 Mimes of Herodas, by C. Whibley, N C, Nov

- Mind Cures, Henry Wood on, A. Oct  
 Missions :  
 The International Missionary Union, by J. L. Nevius, P. R. R. Nov  
 Calcutta and Christianity, by Rev. G. Ennor, Ch. Mis. I. Nov  
 Modern Isolatry, by Archdeacon Farrar, Sun M. Nov  
 Mohammedanism :  
 J. Ashworth on, P. M. Q. Oct  
 M. Jike, Count Von, E. R. Oct  
 His Franco-German War, Gen. Sir A. Alison on, Black, Nov  
 Lord Wolsley on, U. S. M. Nov  
 Moorland Parish, E. R. Oct  
 Morocco, Dr. R. Brown on, C. J. Oct  
 Mozley's Letters from Rome, Ch. Q. Oct  
 Mudford, W. H., of the *Standard*, C. S. J. Nov  
 Müller, Prof. Max, C. S. J. Nov  
 Municipalities :  
 One Remedy for Municipal Misgovernment, by C. W. Elliot, F. Oct  
 Murray, Rev. Dr. P., as an Edinburgh Reviewer, Ir. M. Nov  
 Murray, John, Publisher and His Friends, Ch. Q. Oct  
 Myles, Rev. Percy, N. N. Oct  
 Napoleon Bonaparte and Peace with America, by E. Spencer, M. A. H. Oct  
 Navies :  
 The Dual Nature of Coast and Harbour Defence, U. S. M. Nov  
 Manning the Navy, by Capt. O. Churchill, U. S. M. Nov  
 Forty-eight Hours in a Man of War, by Constantine Baglstone, U. S. M. Nov  
 Figure-Heads, by G. Munville Fenn, Str. Oct  
 The Needs of the American Navy, by Col. T. A. Dodge, F. Oct  
 An American Naval, Militia, and Reserve, by Lieut. Commander J. W. Miller, F. Oct  
 The United States Naval Apprentice System, by Lieut. A. B. Wyckoff, Scrib. Nov  
 Newburyport, Ethel Parson on, N. E. M. Oct  
 New Testament Vocabulary of, J. Ritchie-Smith on, P. R. R. Oct  
 Oliphant, Laurence, Q. R. Oct  
 Oriental Congress, Report of Proceedings, A. Q. Oct  
 Pamir, Col. Grambocheffsky's Explorations, by W. B. Steven, A. Q. Oct  
 Parliamentary :  
 Executive Government and the Unionists, Q. R. Oct  
 The Twelfth Parliament of the Queen, E. R. Oct  
 Parnell, Charles Stewart, Justin McCarthy on, C. R. Nov  
 Parrett Valley, Somersetshire, by W. Greenwall, Nat. R. Nov  
 Pauperism and the Poor Law :  
 Philanthropy and the Poor Law, Mac, Nov  
 The Paris Press and the Paris Poor, by E. R. Spearman, N. H. Nov  
 Peel, Sir Robert, E. R. Oct  
 Penitence, Confraternities of, by Capt. I. S. A. Herford, E. H. Oct  
 Pepys's Diary, Unpublished Pages of, by H. B. Wheatley, N. C. Nov  
 Philanthropy, Methods of, by Rev. Harry Jones, L. H. Nov  
 Philanthropy and the Poor Law, Mac, Nov  
 Photography, see Contents of the *Photographic Quarterly*, *Photographic Reporter*, etc.  
 Pleasure and Pain, Physical Basis of, by H. R. Marshall, Mind, Oct  
 Posing, Q. R. Oct  
 Poetry :  
 Thoughts on the Poetry of the Century, by J. Dennis, L. H. Nov  
 A. C. Swinburne on Social Verse, F. Oct  
 Political Pamphlets by Men of Genius, F. C. Montagu on, Mur. Nov  
 Prayer Book before 1290, by Prof. D. Kaufmann, Jew Q. Oct  
 Prince, Rev. Henry James, and Prince's Agapemone, by Edith Sellers, N. H. Nov  
 Private Secretary, His Life and Duties, New R. Nov  
 Private Secretary of the Queen and his Duties, C. S. J. Nov  
 Psychological Research :  
 The Psychological Society's Ghosts, by A. T. Innes, N. C. Nov  
 Psychology :  
 The "New Psychology," by D. W. Fisher, P. R. R. Oct
- Pulpit, Authority of, in a Time of Critical Research and Social Confusion, by Prof. Tucker, A. R. Oct  
 Punishment, Theory of, by Rev. H. Rashdall, I. J. E. Oct  
 Race Problems in America :  
 A People Without Law, by J. B. Thayer, A. M. Nov  
 Railway Signalling, A. H. Japp on, C. F. M. Nov  
 Rain making, Gen. R. G. Dyrenforth and Prof. S. Newcomb on, N. A. R. Oct  
 Rates : The Incidence of Urban Rates, by G. H. Biunden, Econ. R. Oct  
 Referendum, Early History of, by Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge, E. H. Oct  
 Reformatories :  
 Increase of Crims by Reformatory Prisons, by W. P. Andrews, F. Oct  
 Rejected Articles, Return of, by Octave Thanet, Lipp. Nov  
 Religious Intolerance of To-day, A. Oct  
 Resurrection, Modern Science and, by Jas. Cook, O. D. Oct  
 Riddles, C. Nov  
 Robertson, David, W. Sinclair on, G. W. Nov  
 Robinson, J. R., of the *Daily News*, C. S. J. Nov  
 Roman Amphitheatre Massacres, by C. O. Ward, Cos. Nov  
 R. wegger, Styrian Novelist, by Helen Zimmern, Nat. R. Nov  
 Rotteburg on the Tauber, by Katharine S. Macquoid, Ata. Nov  
 Romanian Folk-Songs, F. Harrison on (The Bard of the Dimbovitza), F. R. Nov  
 Royalty—English, and its Cost and its Uses, by H. L. boushere, F. Oct  
 Rugby School Games, L. Knowles on, E. I. Nov  
 Ruskin, John, Carlyle and Ruskin (Two Letters), E. I. Nov  
 Russia :  
 The Famine, by E. B. Lanin, F. R. Nov
- Safe Deposit Company, Evolution of, by T. L. James, Cos. Nov  
 St. Michel, Mont, A. M. Mosher on, N. E. M. Oct  
 Salisbury, Marquis of, His Residence at Hatfield, Mrs. M. Tucker on, E. I. Nov  
 S. m. m. r. s. t., Lieut.-Col. C. Cooper King on, U. S. M. Nov  
 San Francisco Vigilance Committee, W. T. Coleman on, C. M. Nov  
 Sciences :  
 Hypothesis and Dogma in the Sciences, by C. W. Shields, P. R. R. Oct  
 Scotch Divines and English Bishops, by Florence M. Cunn, Scot. R. Oct  
 Scottish and Irish Unions, W. R. Nov  
 Sherman, Gen., and His Letters from the Field, Cos. Nov  
 Shipping :  
 Bills of Lading, by J. B. Sutherland, Jur. R. Oct  
 Sierra Madre, Explorations, by C. Lumholts, Scrib. Nov  
 Simian Tongue, Prof. Garner on, New R. Nov  
 Simon Peter in the School of Christ, by G. T. Purves, P. R. R. Oct  
 Smiles, Dr. Samuel, Portraits of, Str. Oct  
 Smith, The late W. H., Black, Nov  
 Smugglers' Devices, Str. Oct  
 Socialism :  
 The Socialists' Appeal to the Clergy, L. Grün-lund, Hom. R. Oct  
 Catholic Socialism, by Helen Zimmern, L. H. Nov  
 The Social Movement of our Time, by Prof. H. C. Adams, I. J. E. Oct  
 Spencer, Herb. rt, on Justice, D. R. Oct  
 Stevenson, E. L., C. Lowe on, Ekman, Nov  
 Sunday Closing and the World's Fair, Rev. W. F. Crafts on, O. D. Oct  
 Sunday School Bible Study, Rev. E. Blakeslee on, A. R. Oct  
 Swinburne, A. C., Theology of His Poems, by R. Shindler, G. M. Nov  
 On Social Verse, F. Oct  
 Synopsis Problem, P. M. Q. Oct
- Table Decorations, by Constance Jacob, G. O. P. Oct  
 Taine on, Napoleon I. Q. R. Oct  
 Tait, Archbishop, E. R. Oct. Ch. Q. Oct. Q. R. Oct  
 Talkers of the French Revolution, by W. H. D. Adams, G. M. Nov
- Talma, A. F. Davidson on, Mac, Nov  
 Tasmania, Sir E. N. C. Bracon on, Q. R. Oct  
 Tea : Brick Tea, C. J. Oct  
 Technical Education :  
 The Place of Schools of Technology in American Education, by F. A. Walker, Ed. R. Oct  
 Temperance :  
 Drunkenness is Curable, by J. F. Mines, N. A. R. Oct  
 Tennyson's Early Days, Str. Oct  
 Theatres and the Drama :  
 The Renaissance of the Stage, by D. C. Murray, C. R. Nov  
 The Free Stage and the New Drama, by W. Archer, F. R. Nov  
 Theosophy :  
 Mrs. Besant on, Lud. M. Nov  
 Theosophy and Christianity, Luc, Oct  
 The Eighth Wonder, by Mme. Bl. vateky, Luc, Oct  
 The Seven Principles of Man, by Mrs. Besant, Luc, Oct  
 An Outline of the Secret Doctrine, Luc, Oct  
 Tolstol, Count, Isabel F. Hapgood on, A. M. Nov  
 Tower of London, C. R. B. Barrett on, Lud. M. Nov  
 Training, Sir M. Mackenzie on, New R. Nov  
 Troubadours, J. F. Rowbotham on, Arg. Nov  
 Turenne, T. B. Nov  
 Turley, Sultan of, and the Chicago Exhibition, by F. D. Thompson, M. A. H. Oct
- United States :  
 Real Meaning of the Free Coinage Agitation, by Edw. Atkinson, F. Oct  
 The History of Political Parties, by F. W. Hewes, Chaut. Nov  
 One Remedy for Municipal Misgovernment, by C. W. Elliot, F. Oct  
 A Plan for a Permanent Bank System, by M. D. Harter, F. Oct  
 Speculation in Wheat, by B. P. Hutchinson, N. A. R. Oct  
 Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time, by D. S. Jordan, F. Oct  
 Common Sense and Our Military Duty, by Col. T. A. Dodge and Lieut.-Commander J. W. Miller, F. Oct  
 The Brand of Cain in the Great Republic, by E. Wakefield, C. R. Nov  
 Straws, by Col. H. Waterson, N. A. R. Oct  
 Universities :  
 The Study of Greek, by E. A. Freeman, C. R. Nov  
 The Schools at Oxford, by S. E. Winbolt, A. M. Nov  
 Unsectarian Moral Instruction, Problem of, by Dr. F. Adler, I. J. E. Oct
- Vesuvius, Mount, Q. Nov  
 Volunteers :  
 Is our Yeomanry worth Preserving? by the Earl of Airlie, N. C. Nov
- Wales : A Word to the Welsh People, Wel. R. Nov  
 Warner, Charles, Portraits of, Str. Oct  
 Warwick the Kingmaker, Q. R. Oct  
 Wells :  
 Our Holy Wells, C. J. Oct  
 Wells and Well Worship, by T. Anderson, N. H. Nov  
 Wilkins, Miss Mary E., A. D. Vandam, Ata. Nov  
 Windward Islands, W. H. Riding on, Cos. Nov  
 Witchcraft in Scotland, by F. Legge, Scot. R. Oct
- Women and Women's Work :  
 New Employment for Girls, by S. A. F. Caul-feld, G. O. P. Oct  
 Women as Astronomers, by Esther Singleton, Chaut. Nov  
 The Emancipation of Women, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, F. R. Nov  
 A New View of the Surplus of Women, W. R. Nov  
 Crimes against Working Girls, Rev. L. A. Banks on, O. D. Oct  
 The Woman's Movement in the South, by A. D. Mayo, N. E. M. Oct  
 Southern Womanhood as affected by the War, by W. F. Tillet, C. M. Nov  
 Wyclif, John, Ch. Q. Oct
- Yacht, Evolution of, by L. Herreshoff, N. A. R. Oct

E. L. HERRINGTON.

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

A Sixpenny Monthly.



Vol. IV.

DECEMBER, 1891.

No. 24.

## —\*— CONTENTS —\*—

	PAGE		PAGE
<b>Frontispiece : Five Australasian Governors.</b>		<b>Leading Articles in the Reviews (continued):—</b>	
<b>Our Australian Edition: Greetings from the Antipodes</b> ... ..	549	What Farming is Coming to ... ..	602
With Portraits of Cardinal Moran, the Archbishop of Sydney, and the Bishops of Brisbane and Tasmania.		Reminiscences of Mendelssohn and Goethe ... ..	603
<b>After Two Years: a Retrospect</b> ... ..	551	Why are French Novels so False to Life? ... ..	604
<b>Progress of the World:—</b>		The Death of Polygamy in Utah ... ..	604
Portrait of Mr. W. L. Jackson... ..	556	Should Stock-Jobbers be Assassinated? ... ..	605
" of Mr. Alderman Flavin, M.P. ... ..	558	Prospects of a Portuguese Republic ... ..	605
" of Mr. J. E. Redmond ... ..	558	How to Deal with Drunkards... ..	606
" of Lord Lytton ... ..	560	A Night Ascent in a Balloon ... ..	606
" of Dom Pedro II. of Brazil ... ..	561	Ten Years' Increase of the Navies of the World ... ..	606
" of Marshal Fonseca ... ..	561	Poetry in the Periodicals ... ..	607
" of Mr. H. O. Arnold Forster... ..	562	The Music of Birds ... ..	608
" of Prince George of Wales ... ..	563	Richard Jefferies on the Blackbird's Song ... ..	609
<b>Diary of the Month</b> ... ..	564	William Cobbett and his Ideal ... ..	609
Portraits of King and Queen of Wurtemberg ... ..	566	The Pessimism of Europe ... ..	609
<b>Obituary</b> ... ..	566	The Lack of Good Servants ... ..	610
<b>Caricatures of the Month</b> ... ..	567	The Mission of the Lantern ... ..	610
<b>"Real Ghost Stories" and its Sequel</b> ... ..	574	Why the Russians Hate the Germans ... ..	611
<b>Character Sketch: Sir John Gorst</b> ... ..	575	The Zadroura ... ..	611
With Portrait of Sir John and of Sir George Grey.		A German Magazine and its Publishers ... ..	612
<b>The Famine in Russia</b> ... ..	586	A Plea for English History ... ..	613
<b>Leading Articles in the Reviews:—</b>		Catholicism in America ... ..	613
The General Election: Wanted, a Non-Party Programme ... ..	587	<b>SOME NEW MAGAZINES</b> ... ..	615
John Morley as Others See Him ... ..	588	<b>Reviews Reviewed:—</b>	
The Religious Views of Robert Browning ... ..	589	Nineteenth Century ... ..	618
Is the Eisteddfod a Curse in Wales? ... ..	589	Fortnightly Review ... ..	617
Mark Twain among the Prophets ... ..	590	Contemporary ... ..	617
A Spanish Account of Gibraltar ... ..	591	New Review ... ..	619
A Conversation with Mr. Parnell ... ..	592	The Forum ... ..	620
The Egyptian Question from a French Point of View ... ..	593	North American ... ..	621
The Darkest England Scheme ... ..	594	The Arena ... ..	622
Down with the Decimals ... ..	594	The Revue des Deux Mondes... ..	622
The Future of Religious Education ... ..	595	The Nouvelle Revue ... ..	623
Two New Yankee Inventions... ..	595	The Musical Magazines ... ..	624
Women as Teachers ... ..	595	<b>Photographs of the Month</b> ... ..	625
How it is Non-Catholics go to Heaven ... ..	595	With Portraits of Labour Leaders of New South Wales.	
How can we Best Help Russia? ... ..	596	<b>The Book of the Month: Pitt. By Lord Rosebery</b> ... ..	627
The Fallen Bismarck. By Señor Castelar ... ..	596	<b>The World's Fair at Chicago</b> ... ..	635
Dr. Clutterbuck in Politics ... ..	597	<b>New Books and New Editions</b> ... ..	636
Count Mattei and his Medicines ... ..	598	<b>Christmas Books, etc.</b> ... ..	640
The Rev. Hugh Gilmore Subscription ... ..	598	<b>The Contents of the Reviews and Magazines at Home and Abroad:—</b>	
Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. By Sir S. Baker ... ..	598	English and American... ..	642
Life among the Kalmyki ... ..	599	Art, Poetry, and Music ... ..	646
My Experience of Phrenology. By W. T. Stead ... ..	600	Foreign Magazines ... ..	647
Lord Wolseley and the American War ... ..	601	<b>Index to Periodicals</b> ... ..	650
		<b>Australian Irrigation Colonies. (Illus.)</b> ... ..	653

For INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS, see pages vi and vii. And GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

# THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Leading Bankers and Merchants are availing themselves of the Investment advantages of the Company's Endowment Policy with Life Option.

Accumulated Funds exceed, £30,600,000

The BONUSES declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

**BANKERS—BANK OF ENGLAND.**

Bonuses Paid in 1890, £575,748; an increase over the amount Paid in Bonuses in 1889 of £38,899.

The BONUSES declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only Five Years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

## A LARGE BONUS.

The Company have recently forwarded to the holder of policy No. 278,127 a cheque for **£1,000 13s. 6d.** in payment of the **cash value of the Bonus for 1891**, the policy being for £10,000, and issued in 1886, on the five year distribution plan. This return is equal to an annual cash bonus of **£2 4s. 9d. per cent.** Many of these policies are reaching the bonus period with results very gratifying to the Insured.

The **New Six per Cent. Consol Policy** now being issued by the Company is specially devised to meet the requirements of people of means, to whom a good investment may be of more moment than Life Insurance. This Policy meets both requirements.

Head Office for the United Kingdom: 17 & 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.—D. C. HALOEMAN, General Manager.

## ACTUAL RESULTS.

## ORDINARY POLICIES.

The Bonuses declared on the Company's Whole Life New Distribution Policies of only five years' standing range from £1 19s. 1d. to £3 12s. 7d. per cent. per annum, according to age.

The total payments to Policyholders to December, 1890, amounted to **£63,469,822**, of which upwards of **£16,500,000** were bonus payments—more than twice the amount of Bonuses paid by any other Company.

# GOLD PENS: MABIE, TODD & BARD'S

Manufacture, are 14 carat tempered gold, very handsome, and positively unaffected by any kind of ink. They are pointed with selected polished iridium. The 'Encyclo. Brit.' says: "Iridium is a nearly white metal of high specific gravity, it is almost indestructible, a beautifully polished surface can be obtained upon it." They will not penetrate the paper. Writer's cramp is unknown among users of Gold Pens: One will outwear 90 gross of steel pens. A choice is offered from 250 various shapes and points. They are a perfect revelation to those who know nothing about Gold Pens.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has used one of Mabie, Todd & Co's. Gold Pens since 1857, and is using the same one (his "old friend") to-day; it cost him only 9/6, it would have cost him, in money alone, over £10 to have done the same work with steel pens.

**"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PEN, 10/6, Broad, Medium, or Fine Point.**

The "Swan" is a Mabie, Todd & Co. Gold Pen joined to a rubber reservoir to hold any kind of ink, which it supplies to the writing point in a continuous flow. It will hold ink enough for two days' constant work, or a week ordinary writing, and can be refilled with as little trouble as to wind a watch. With the cover over the gold nib it is carried in the pocket like a pencil, to be used anywhere. A purchaser may try a pen a few days, and, if by chance the writing point does not suit his hand, exchange it for another without charge, or have his money returned if wanted.

Illustrated Price List, of various sizes (with testimonials), will be sent gratis and post free: Address postal card to

**MABIE, TODD & BARD, 93 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.**

By Royal Letters Patent.

## "PELICAN" SELF-FEEDING PEN

WRITES INSTANTLY & CONTINUOUSLY  
FLOW OF INK TO THE PEN CAN BE REGULATED  
WITH THE GREATEST NICETY

HAS EXTRA LARGE RESERVOIR OF INK  
PERFECTLY SECURE AGAINST LEAKAGE IN THE  
POCKET

DOES NOT BLOT THE PAPER OR SOIL THE  
FINGERS

IN POLISHED VULCANITE  
HANDSOMELY ENCASED, FITTED WITH SPECIAL BARREL PEN  
IN 14-CARAT GOLD, IRIIDIUM-POINTED.  
Price 10/6 each.

## "ISOBATH" CONSTANT-LEVEL INKSTAND

AUTOMATIC IN ACTION AND  
OFFERING UNIQUE ADVANTAGES.  
HAS A LARGE RESERVOIR OF INK, SECURE FROM  
DUST & EVAPORATION, AND A SMALL DIPPING-  
WELL IN WHICH THE INK IS ALWAYS MAIN-  
TAINED AT THE SAME LEVEL.

MADE IN ABOUT 30 VARIETIES.  
Prices from 6s.

THE ISOBATH MUCILAGE JAR, Price 6s.

AND THE  
ISOBATH STAMP & ENVELOPE DAMPER  
Prices 7s. & 10/6.

## "SWIFT" RESERVOIR PENHOLDER

IS ABSOLUTELY SECURE AGAINST LEAKAGE,  
AND PRESERVES THE INK FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME.

FITTED WITH IRIIDIUM-POINTED,  
NON-CORRODIBLE PEN ..... } 3 6

FITTED WITH UNION GOLD PEN,  
IRIDIUM-POINTED ..... } 5 6

FITTED WITH SUPERIOR GOLD PEN,  
IRIDIUM-POINTED ..... } 10 6

FITTED WITH 14-CARAT GOLD PEN,  
IRIDIUM-POINTED & GILT MOUNTS } 12 6

THE "SWIFT" WRITING INKS ARE OF GUARANTEED PURITY AND EXCELLENCE.

Sold by all Stationers. Wholesale only by THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Bunhill Row, London.

# HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA

(IN PACKETS ONLY)

IS THE BEST.

Strong, Delicious and Nourishing,  
Selected from the Spring Crops of India, China, and Ceylon

Price 1s. 10d. to 3s. 4d. per lb.

SOLD BY 5,000 AGENTS IN ENGLAND.

LOVELY COMPLEXIONS



LADIES who desire to retain Beautiful Complexions and Soft, White Hands throughout the winter, should use

## CLARK'S GLYCOLA.

Hundreds of Testimonials and thousands of Orders prove it to be the Finest Toilet Article in the World. Of Chemists, 9d., 1s., and 2s. 6d. per bottle; direct, post free, 9d., 1s. 3d., and 2s. 9d.

## GLYCOLA SOAP.

Purest, Safest and Best. Produces a beautiful skin and clear complexion. Softens Hard Water. Of Chemists, 6d. per tablet, 1s. 6d. per box; direct 1s. 9d.

Sole Maker, T. T. CLARK, The Laboratory, Crouch End, London, N.



Digitized by Google

# FIVE AUSTRALASIAN GOVERNORS.

*Jersey*  
1891



*McWilliam*



*McWilliam*



*Osborne*  
N.Z. 1891.

*McWilliam*



GOVERNOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES.  
GOVERNOR OF QUEENSLAND.

GOVERNOR OF NEW ZEALAND.

GOVERNOR OF TASMANIA.  
GOVERNOR OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

## PROPOSED AUSTRALIAN EDITION OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

### SOME LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS AND NOTABLES OF AUSTRALASIA.

**T**HE project of publishing an Australian Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is passing from the stage of ideas into that of realisation. The hearty welcome assured me, in advance, by representative men of all shades of political faith and social position, encourages me to believe that the REVIEW, when Australianised, will fill a useful rôle in the new Commonwealth. It ought not to be necessary to say, what, nevertheless, to judge from some comments, it seems needful to remark, that the proposed Australianising of the REVIEW marks no insidious Imperial design. If I have an Australian Edition, I must have an Australian editor, as I have an American editor at New York; and if, as I hope and expect, I get hold of the right man, he will have a free hand so long as he keeps within the broad lines laid down for the direction of the REVIEW. The body of the REVIEW will remain unchanged. The Australianisation will be effected, not by altering what is sent out from England, but by supplementing and completing it. I print with pleasure the following letters from the Australian Governors and others, some of whose portraits appear on the adjoining pages :—

SIR HENRY W. NORMAN.

Government House, Brisbane,  
28th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—I receive your REVIEW OF REVIEWS regularly through my London newsagents, and shall be glad to see your proposal to have an Australian Edition carried out. I have no doubt the work will be much appreciated in these Colonies. The success of the publication will, of course, greatly depend on the ability of the local editor; but I think you will have no difficulty in obtaining the services of a very capable man for the work in any of the great cities of Australia.

Believe me, yours faithfully,  
H. W. NORMAN.

LORD KINTORE.

Government House, Adelaide,  
14th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—Those of us who are living busy lives in the other hemisphere at the other side of the world have often cause to think with lively appreciation of the enterprise which originated the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and of the ability which conducts it, by means of which we are brought within ready reach of the best thought of the world. It is pleasant to know that both at home and in America your work has met with such striking success, and it is indeed good news to learn that, in order still further to strengthen the uniting the English-speaking race the world over, you propose to establish an Australian Edition of your magazine, which, in addition to the usual contents of the REVIEW, will contain matter of special interest to Australians. May I, as one whose highest interest is for the welfare of the great country in which I am living, offer you my sympathy and promise of support in your undertaking?

I am, yours very faithfully,  
KINTORE.

LORD ONSLOW.

Government House, Wellington, N.Z.,  
July 24th, 1891.

Sir,—I have taken in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ever since the first copy was brought under my notice. I am inclined to think that your proposal to issue an Australian Edition will be gladly welcomed here. Incomes are smaller, clubs fewer, and the opportunities for reading the vast quantity of contemporary literature now published, scantier than in England; yet Colonial politicians are desirous of and succeed in being as well *au courant* of what is going on all over the world as many at Westminster. The *Eclectic* has a long-established popularity in New Zealand, showing that the principle of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is one which commends itself to Colonial readers.

I am, your obedient servant,  
ONSLOW.

LORD JERSEY.

Government House, Sydney,  
20th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—Your proposal to start an Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I hail with much pleasure. In its present form it is more extensively read out of England than perhaps you are aware of, and I feel sure that the carefully selected addition of subjects of special Australian interest will add greatly to its popularity and its consequent usefulness. Your magazine is a great boon to those who, like myself, are far away from England, as supplying a connecting link which keeps us in touch with the thought and action of our race throughout the world. Any publication which does this tends to promote a good understanding between all sections of the British race. I certainly hope that you will carry out your proposal, and I wish it all success.

I am, yours faithfully,  
JERSEY.

SIR R. G. C. HAMILTON.

Tasmania, 18th July, 1891.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I am glad to find that you intend to issue an Australian Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. From my own observation, and from what I hear on all sides, I am not at all surprised to hear that its present circulation in Australia should exceed that of any other English review. You will largely increase this by having an Australian Edition, and I wish the project every success.

I know of no better way than by a wide circulation of a periodical like the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to secure that English-speaking people in one part of the world should be made conversant with the work and thoughts of English-speaking people in all other parts of it. This must bring about a better understanding between them. It must show them how widely spread and general the community of interest among them is, and suggest directions in which common action can be taken to advance the general good. Every step in this direction must bind them closer together, and



CARDINAL MORAN,  
Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney.

spects, and its wide circulation shows that your enterprise has laid hold of an extensive circle of readers. I wish well to your new project of an Australian Edition of the REVIEW, and am, yours faithfully,  
WM. SZ. SYDNEY.

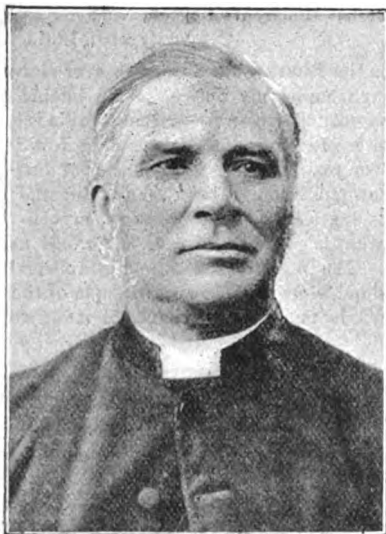
Bishopsbourne, Brisbane.

My dear Sir,—Your letter of the 17th of June duly arrived, but I have been long away from headquarters, visiting different parts of my enormous diocese. I send you, by book post, the photo for which you ask, and some papers referring to my diocese, which may interest you. Your REVIEW OF REVIEWS is already widely circulated in this Colony and diocese, and will, with the additional Australian matter which you propose to incorporate into it, doubtless attain to a yet more remarkable circulation.—Wishing you all success in your enterprise, I am, very truly yours, W. T. BRISBANE.

CARDINAL MORAN.

St. Mary's Cathedral, Sydney.

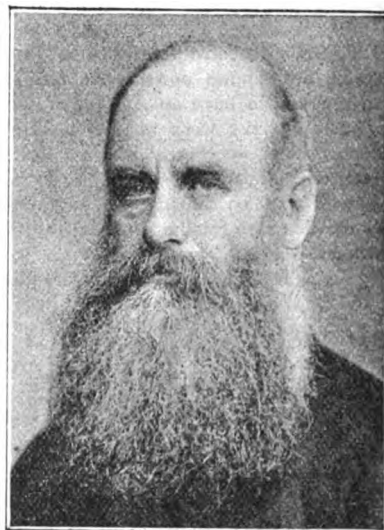
Sir,—In common with all the friends of polite literature. I will be glad of the



THE ARCHBISHOP OF SYDNEY.



THE BISHOP OF TASMANIA.



THE BISHOP OF BRISBANE.

cement that friendship and alliance between them which I firmly believe is destined, in process of time, to unite them in a Federation which will secure the peace and progress of the world.—Yours faithfully, R. G. C. HAMILTON.

SIR GEO. GREY.

House of Representatives, N.Z.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I was very glad to receive your letter; I had long wished to be in communication with you. We have many points in common, and your advocacy of views in which we agree would be a matter of great consequence to myself and those who are working with me.

I send you by this mail a copy of a

speech made recently upon the subject of federation, but I hope in a few months to be in England, and thus able to explain the matter more fully to you.

The publication of an Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS would be a great boon to this part of the world. We look eagerly for the receipt of the English edition, and should look still more eagerly for an edition belonging to ourselves. It would be a great stimulant to Australian intellect, which is not small.—Truly yours,  
G. GREY.

EPISCOPAL FRIENDS.

Bishops court, Sydney,

Dear Sir,—Your REVIEW OF REVIEWS has proved a great success in many re-

publication of an Australian Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and I am confident that so long as it promotes enlightenment and champions the cause of true Christian progress, it will continue to receive its due meed of well-deserved success.—I remain your faithful servant,  
PATRICK FRANCIS CARD. MORAN,  
Archbp. of Sydney.

*Our portraits of Australasian notables have been taken from photographs as follows:—Gen. Sir Henry W. Norman, by Barraud, Limited; the Earl of Kintore, by Bond, of Adelaide; Lord Onslow, by Wrigglesworth and Burns, Wellington, N.Z.; the Earl of Jersey, by Falk, of Sydney; the Archbishop of Sydney, by Charlemont, Sydney; the Bishop of Brisbane, by Neuman, of Sydney; the Bishop of Tasmania by Anson, of Hobart; Cardinal Moran, by Mitchell, of Sydney; and Sir R. G. C. Hamilton, by Johnstone, O'Shannessy and Co., Melbourne.*

## AFTER TWO YEARS.

**W**ITH this number we complete the fourth half-yearly volume of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and issue the twenty-fourth number of a magazine which, it is hardly too much to say, has come to be recognised as a necessity of civilisation. Great as has been the success of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS from the point of circulation, it has been still more successful as a link—a living link—between the world-scattered members of the English-speaking race. That which, even twelve months ago, was derided by many of the best-informed judges as a vain imagination, is now recognised as an all but accomplished fact. Thanks to the energy and judgment of Dr. Albert Shaw and his able staff, the American Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS bids fair, before another year is over, to rival the circulation and influence of the original REVIEW. If at its dawn the third year sees us with an assured circulation of well on to 200,000 copies in all parts of the English-speaking world, it is not extravagant to hope that before the third year ends we may have attained a regular monthly circulation of a quarter of a million.

This in itself would be a fact of some significance, no matter what the contents of the REVIEW might be; but the mere area and extent of the circulation would be of comparative insignificance or importance if the REVIEW OF REVIEWS were a mere miscellany of fiction or an *omnium gatherum* of more or less heterogeneous articles. That which gives the REVIEW its religious and political significance is that while attempting, more or less imperfectly, to bring within the range of the general reader a general idea of the movement of human thought and the development of human society, the whole REVIEW, from first to last, has been dominated by a great Ideal, and almost every page has borne witness to a living faith. No Church in all Christendom asserts more uncompromisingly the great articles of its belief. At the same time the freest possible field has been given to the exposition of views that are diametrically opposed to our fundamental faith. This enforcement of a positive creed, side by side with the impartial exposition of antagonistic faiths, is an outgrowth of our time. I confess I marvel at the tolerance with which our attempt has been received even in quarters esteemed the most intolerant. Only in the far-away island of Ceylon, in the obscure columns of a fervent but intolerant print, has there been any protest raised in the name of affrighted orthodoxy against the perusal of the REVIEW. It has gone everywhere as an emissary of the light, and not even the powers of darkness have found that it was possible to take action against it.

### CHEAPER POSTAGE.

Great as has been the circulation of the REVIEW in the uttermost ends of the earth, it will receive a still further extension with the cheapening of the postage rates which comes into operation on January 1st, 1892. On and after that date the REVIEW can be posted to any English-speaking country or foreign State for twopence halfpenny, which is exactly the sum demanded by the Post Office for carrying it from the Strand to Westminster. The prepaid subscription rate, which this year varied from eight-and-sixpence to as much as sixteen shillings per annum, will henceforth be uniformly eight-and-sixpence. How welcome a change that will be, and how much it will tend to bind closer together the widely scattered members of our race, only those can understand who have been exiled in some out-of-the-way corner of the world. Even with the old rates the REVIEW found its way thither. The following letter, which arrived when this was passing through the press, aptly illustrates the service which the REVIEW renders to our kinsmen in the remote regions. The writer, dating from Grand Cayman, September 22nd, says:—

It may interest you to know that here, 5,000 miles from you, in a veritable "nook" of the world, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is known and read. A friend sent us the first copy, and we after that secured others. This year I became a regular subscriber. I wished very much to become a Helper, but present circumstances almost prohibit the idea. This island, some 180 miles from Jamaica, exists in a state of isolation you can hardly conceive. For the transport of mails we depend on sailing schooners, which, employed in turtling, run chiefly through "the seasons," leaving newsless blanks of five, seven, and nine weeks. The place is a dependency of Jamaica under the laws of that government, but allowed local enactments to fill out or modify Jamaican statutes. Our population is some 4,000. I am an elementary teacher for the time being. One thing I do—I give the elder children the substance of the "Progress of the World" in the REVIEW. You may like to know that so far away you have readers, and one body who believes in you and your work, and though so unimportant a person as myself, is in service yours truly and faithfully.

Looking back over the two years, and speaking in the name of innumerable readers and correspondents, who have from time to time communicated with me, I should say one of the greatest things which the REVIEW has done is that it has enormously vivified their interest in life. It has made them at home in the world, and made them constantly familiar with the conception of the unity of the great realm in which most of our lives are cast. In this way it has contributed to strengthen the sense of the brotherhood of man and the unity of the race. Also, I may venture to hope, it has not been altogether unblessed in making some feel a deepened sense of the Invisible and the Divine.

### THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS.

That the REVIEW has been a great stimulus to thought, and has constantly tended to incite to fresh exertions on behalf of what may broadly be termed the betterment of the world, is evidenced in many ways. The first form which this took was the applications which reached me from various centres from those who were willing to help. Out



of this desire grew up our Association of Helpers, the members of which undertake to discharge services which are month by month suggested in the REVIEW, or in HELP—the monthly organ of the Association. We have at present Helpers in the following constituencies :—

## ENGLAND AND WALES.

Aston Manor  
Barrow-in-Furness  
Bath  
Bedford  
Bedfordshire (Kimbolton and Dunstable)  
Berkshire (Reading, Windsor, and Maidenhead)  
Birkenhead and Rockferry  
Birmingham (Central and East)  
Blackburn  
Bolton  
Boston  
Bradford (Central, East and West)  
Brecknockshire (Brecon)  
Brighton with Hove  
Bucks, Buckingham  
Burnley  
Bury  
Bury S. Edmunds  
Cambridge  
Cambridgeshire (Royston)  
Canterbury  
Cardiff District (Cardiff)  
Cardiganshire (Aberystwith)  
Carnarvon District  
(Pwllheli) and Bangor  
Chatham  
Cheltenham  
Cheshire (Knutsford, and Macclesfield)  
Chester  
Christchurch  
Cornwall (Falmouth, Looe, Penzance, Truro)  
Coventry  
Croydon  
Cumberland (Penrith)  
Darlington  
Derby  
Derbyshire (Eckington and Burton-on-Trent)  
Devonport  
Devonshire (Chudleigh, South Molton, Ilfracombe, Ottery S. Mary)  
Dorsetshire (Poole)  
Dudley  
Durham Co. (Houghton-le-Spring and Hetton-le-Hole)  
Essex (Dovercourt, Buckhurst Hill, and Dunmow)  
Gateshead  
Glamorganshire (Bridgend, Rhudda, Aberdare and Dowlais)  
Gloucester  
Gloucestershire N. (Tewkesbury)  
Grimsby  
Hull  
Hampshire (Aldershot, Whitechurch, and Bournemouth)  
Hants  
Hartlepool

Hastings and S. Leonards  
Hertfordshire (Watford)  
Huddersfield  
Hull (Central, East, and West)  
Huntingdonshire (Huntingdon)  
Hythe (Folkestone)  
Kent, Bromley  
Lancashire, (Garstang, Dalton-in-Furness, Church, Colne, S.E. Gorton, Radcliffe, S.W. Hindley, Southport)  
Leeds (Central, North, East, South and West)  
Leicester  
Leicestershire (Loughborough)  
Lincoln  
Lincolnshire (Gainsborough)  
Liverpool (Abercromby, Everton, West Derby)  
Maidstone  
Manchester (N. West, East, South)  
Merthyr Tydvil  
Middlesbrough  
Middlesex (Balling, Chiswick, Acton, New Southgate, Harrow, Hornsey, Tottenham)  
Monmouth District (Newport)  
Montgomery District (Newtown)  
Newcastle-on-Tyne  
Norfolk (Loddon)  
Northamptonshire (Oundle)  
Northumberland (Belford, Hexham, Wynd-on-Tyne and Blyth)  
Nottinghamshire (Mansfield, Bingham, Hucknall)  
Oldham  
Oxford City  
Pembrokeshire (St. Davids)  
Penryn and Falmouth  
Peterborough  
Portsmouth  
Rochdale  
Salford (West)  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Shropshire (Ironbridge and Oswestry)  
Somersetshire (Portsmouth, Williton, Frome, and Weston-super-Mare)  
Staffordshire (Hanley, Hands-worth, Leek, and Brierley Hill)  
Stockport  
Stoke-on-Trent (Longton)  
Sunderland  
Surrey, Wimb'don  
Camberley, Guild'ord  
Sussex (Rudgwick and Eastbourne)  
Swansea  
Swansea District (Neath)  
Taunton

Wakefield  
Walsall  
Warwickshire (Aston)  
West Ham (Forest Gate, Stratford and Canning Town)  
Westmoreland (Ambleside and Kendal)  
Wigan  
Wight, Isle of (Newport)  
Wiltshire (Wilton)  
Windsor  
Worcester  
Worcestershire (Bromsgrove)  
Yorkshire (Keighley, Hounley, Selby, Ripon, and Baildon)

## SCOTLAND.

Aberdeenshire, East and West  
Aberdeen  
Caithness-shire (Dunbeath)  
Dumfriesshire (Annandale)  
Dundee  
Edinburgh, Central  
" East  
" South  
" West  
Falkirk Burghs  
Forfarshire  
Glasgow—Central  
" Blackfriars  
" Bridgeton  
" Camischie  
" Collee  
" S. Rollox  
" Tradeston  
Inverness Burghs  
Lanarkshire (Partick and Govan)  
Midlothian (West Calder)  
Orkney and Shetland (Kirkwall)  
S. Andrews Burgh  
Stirling District  
Sutherlandshire (Brora)

## IRELAND.

Armagh Co. (Newry)  
Belfast  
Cavan Co.  
Clare Co. (West)  
Cork City  
Cork Co.  
Donegal Co. (Raphoe and Letterkenny)  
Down Co. (Bangor and Newtownards)  
Dublin City  
Fermanagh Co. (Lisnaskea)  
Galway Co. (Killmore)  
Kerry Co. (Killarney)  
Londonderry City  
Sligo  
Tyron Co.

## COLONIES.

Africa—  
Cape Colony  
Kimberley  
Mandala  
Matebele Land  
Natal  
Orange Free State  
South Africa  
Australia—  
Adelaide  
Melbourne  
Newcastle  
Queensland  
South Australia  
Sydney  
Canada—  
British Columbia  
Halifax  
Lunenburg  
Newfoundland  
Winnipeg  
China (Crown Colonies)—  
Hong Kong  
Shanghai  
New Zealand—  
Canterbury  
Wellington  
Various—  
Ceylon  
Penang  
Singapore

## FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

France—  
Dunkirk  
Paris  
Germany—  
Ober-Schlesien  
Holland—  
Middleburgh  
Hawallan Kingdom—  
Honolulu  
Italy (Mentone)  
Norway—  
Christiania  
Portugal—  
Oporto  
Russia—  
St. Petersburg  
Siam  
South America—  
Buenos Ayres  
Sweden—  
Helsingborg  
Stockholm  
United States—  
California  
Chicago  
Kansas City  
Louisville  
Ohio  
Oswego  
New York City

This, although a very remarkable list, is very far from covering the whole of the country. I shall be glad to receive offers of service from those who feel disposed to help in the constituencies in which at present we have no Helpers.

To any one who is willing to help I shall be glad to send a copy of "How to Help," and a form of enrolment of the Helpers' Association.

Out of the Association of Helpers there grew, by natural development, a desire to form local associations and from these local associations, together with the appeal published in HELP at the beginning of this year in favour of the reunion of Christendom, an attempt to establish in each locality what I have described as a "spiritual counterpart to the Town Council" or civic centre composed of the representatives of all religious and social organisations which are engaged in the work of the social and moral amelioration of the community. This movement is as yet in its infancy. Conferences and public meetings have been held, at which the question has been discussed, and committees have been formed for the purpose of considering its possibility in the following towns:—Bradford, Brighton, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool, Newcastle, Walsall, and Wolverhampton. Conferences and meetings in connection with this subject are at present in preparation at the following centres:—Bristol, Cardiff, Chester, Ipswich, Leeds, and Manchester. In this connection may be

mentioned the proposal which I made, and which has met with considerable support in many quarters, to summon a council of the Churches of English-speaking Christendom to consider the moral aspects of the questions which will be raised at the coming General Election, especially in connection with the duty of the electors in relation to the character of candidates for public office. If that suggestion, which has been approved in influential quarters, were to embody itself as a realised fact, it would do more to impress the public with the sense of the unity of our English-speaking Christendom than all the sermons which may be preached between now and the end of the present century.

Our Helpers, if they have done nothing else—and they have done much that cannot be mentioned here—have at least done one thing. They have roused the public conscience throughout the length and breadth of the land to a sense of its obligations to give the poor in our workhouses something to read every day and occasionally some amusement in the shape of music and pictures and song. It is hardly too much to say that as the direct result of the action of our Helpers, there are hundreds of thousands of newspapers distributed every week in our workhouses where formerly there were only here and there a few. Two receiving boxes in Wimbledon alone supplied Kingston Workhouse with 10,000 papers and magazines in the last twelve months, and other places show even better records. Entertainments, lantern and musical, have been organised in many workhouses, picture books and toys have been supplied to many of the children, and the work of decorating the wards has, in some unions, been recognised as a Christian duty. The Local Government Board has stimulated this humane movement by instructing the Inspectors everywhere to call the attention of the guardians to the duty of providing reading matter for the old, and picture books for the young, and although there is still an immensity of ground uncovered, a good work has been begun which will every year tend more and more to revive the lost ideal of the Church's care of the poor, the outcast, and the lost.

In this connection we must, in passing, mention with gratitude the service which the REVIEW and its Helpers were able last year to render to the community at home and abroad, by the information it was enabled to disseminate as to the good works of the Salvation Army and the beneficent project which the General devised as the way out of Darkest England.

Less agreeable, but not less imperative, was the duty of assisting in vindicating the moral sense of the nation in the notorious cases which have scandalised Christendom. Of the protest against Mr. Parnell, and the pamphlet "The Discrowned King," there is no need now to speak. It is almost an outrage upon the memory of the dead to couple the name of Mr. Parnell with the infamies that stain the name of Sir Charles Dilke. But the same principles are involved in both cases, and it will ever be a cause of patriotic pride that the protest, signed by the leading representatives of all the Christian Churches against his cynical attempt to re-enter public life with a lie in his right hand, while still branded by the Courts as guilty of heinous crime, was so largely signed through the circulation of this REVIEW. In neither case was there any attempt to establish an inquisition or to pry into the secrets of private life. All that has been done has been to maintain that notorious offenders, whose misconduct has been publicly proved in Court, shall not defy the moral sentiment of the nation by forcing their way into the Imperial Parliament. The heathen rage, no doubt, but that is only an additional reason why all good men and true should stand on guard against their insolent aggression.

#### THE LANTERN MISSION.

Among the multifarious manifestations of a quickened interest in all agencies for brightening and vivifying life, the Lantern Mission is one of the most significant. The original conception came from an article in the *Photographic Quarterly* describing the use of the lantern in the Physical College of Science at Leeds. It was developed in an article, entitled "The Mission of the Magic Lantern," published just twelve months ago, which embodied the reports of our Helpers upon the extent to which the Lantern was actually used. From that there sprang subsequently the National Lanternists' Society, which now numbers between 300 and 400 members. There are members of the Lantern Society in the following places:—

##### ENGLAND AND WALES.

Aberravon  
Abercarn  
Altrincham  
Apoleton-le-Street  
Ashbourne  
Barnet  
Barnrow  
Bath  
Batley  
Bexley Heath  
Bicester  
Bilsington  
Bingham  
Birkenhead  
Bishop's Stortford  
Blackburn  
Blackpool  
Bolton  
Brackfield

Bracknell  
Bredford  
Brentwood  
Brierly Hill  
Brighton  
Bristol  
Bromsgrove  
Bromyard  
Borton  
Burnley  
Bury  
Camberley  
Camelford  
Cardiff  
Carmarvon  
Chepstow  
Cheverdon  
Colne  
Covey  
Croydon

Crumlin  
Darlington  
Dartford  
Derby  
Dorchester  
Dorset  
Dovercourt  
Dunfield  
Dumfries  
Egham  
Frodsham  
Gateshead  
Greenheys  
Guilford  
Hafod  
Hanley  
Hartlepool  
Hastings  
Hilbeach  
Holsworthy

Horwich  
Huddersfield  
Hull  
Ipwich  
Jarrow  
Keighley  
Kettering  
Kimbolton  
King's Langley  
Lancaster  
Leeds  
Leicester  
Liskeard  
Littlehampton  
Liverpool  
London  
Long Eaton  
Loweroft  
Lutterworth  
Malton

# ENGLAND AND WALES.

(Continued.)

Manchester  
Mapleton  
March (Cambs)  
Margate  
Market Rasen  
Marke  
Middleswich  
Monmouth  
Morecambe  
Newbridge  
Newbury  
Newcastle  
Newton-le-Willows  
Newton, Wales  
Northampton  
Norwich  
Nottingham  
Oldham  
Pembroke  
Penrith

Petworth  
Plaistow  
Plumstead  
Reading  
Rockferry  
St. Alban's  
Salisbury  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Sleaford  
South Shields  
South Molton  
Stanningley  
Stockfield  
Stockport  
Stourbridge  
Stroud  
Sunderland  
Sutton (Ely)  
Taunton  
Tonbridge  
Tow Law

Trowbridge  
Wakefield  
Waldridge Fell  
Walsall  
Walsoken  
Waterhouse  
Wellington  
Wigan  
Willington  
Wlabech  
Woodbridge  
Wymondham  
Yeovil  
York

## ELSEWHERE.

Aberdeen  
Annan  
Ayr  
Bellshill  
Blackmanman

Dumbarton  
Dundee  
Edinburgh  
Glasgow  
Hamilton  
Inverness  
Longside  
Perth  
Ponokafields  
St. Monans  
Stirling  
Strathglass

Bray  
Dublin

Brussels  
Guernsey  
Jersey  
Melbourne

Most of whom are more or less actively engaged in using the Lantern for educational, social, or religious work. Lantern services have been started in many centres of population, and we are nearing the time when a church without a Lantern Service will be regarded as much behind the times as a church without a Sunday School.

In connection with this Mission there has been started a series of monthly Lantern Lectures in Contemporary Series. A set of from thirty to fifty coloured slides illustrating the events of the previous month together with a printed lecture descriptive of the pictures, is issued on the 15th of every month from the office of this REVIEW. These Lectures on Contemporary History, which are framed so as to interest and instruct those to whom the ordinary University Extension Lecture is a sealed book, are now in course of delivery in many places:—

Aberdeen  
Aldershot  
Alresford  
Appleton-le-Street  
Aldbourn (Derby)  
Bally  
Bellshill  
Bolton-le-Moors  
Bradford  
Bromsgrove  
Bromyard  
Camberley  
Clapham

Dovercourt  
Fife  
Forfar  
Garliston, N.B.  
Hastings  
Hornsea, Hull  
Huddersfield  
Kettering  
King's Langley  
Leeds  
Leicester  
Long Eaton  
Lutterworth

Macclesfield  
Malton  
Margate  
Newbury  
Newcastle  
Newtown, N. Wales  
Norwich  
Nottingham  
Petworth  
Pimlico  
Ponokafields  
Rhonda Valley

St. Leath  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Stanningley  
Stirling  
Sutton, Ely  
Swadlincote  
Thurso  
Tow Law, co. Durham  
Wakefield  
Warrington  
Waterhouses

A committee has been formed to prepare a complete set of slides for the illustration of a Lantern Bible. A beginning is to be made with the New Testament. This is the commencement of what promises to be a very important enterprise, the issues of which can only be for good.

## A VERNACULAR TRANSLATION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Another manifestation of the activity stimulated by the REVIEW is the undertaking by a company of translators of the work of rendering the New Testament into the language of the ordinary man and woman of our own time. This suggestion, originally thrown out by one of our Helpers in Yorkshire and a lady correspondent in Lancashire, has taken practical shape. It has been decided to confine the attempt at present to the Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles. The work has elicited widespread sympathy, and is now being carried out by eighteen workers, each book being allotted to a group of three or four. The whole will be submitted to a revising committee, and it is hoped that by the end of 1892 a cheap modern version of the "Old, old story" will be within reach of the poorest.

The translation, while aiming at the simplest language, will still remain as faithful as possible to the Greek text. It is expected that it will meet a general want, as, besides the workers, many others have expressed a desire for such a translation in simple idiomatic English of to-day. It is hoped that this will be so well received as to render it desirable to translate the remaining books of the New Testament. The list of workers is now closed.

## ENGLAND AT THE CLOSE OF THE CENTURY.

Another undertaking, that sprang originally from a suggestion of Mr. Morley's, is the enrolment of volunteer workers who are willing to co-operate in preparing a series of pictures of England at the close of the nineteenth century. The idea is that if each volunteer would undertake thoroughly to study the area which he can see from his own windows, and to communicate his information when required to the common stock, a survey of England on the eve of the twentieth century might be obtained that would otherwise be unattainable. Nothing has been done as yet.

to give effect to this suggestion beyond the taking of the names of volunteers. I have received offers of help in this matter from the following districts :—

Aberdeen.  
Ashton-under-Lyne.  
Bampton, Devon.  
Bath.  
Batley.  
Belper.  
Blackburn.  
Blyth.  
Bury.  
Bury St. Edmunds.  
Challey.  
Deal.  
Devon.  
Dunfermline, N.B.  
Dursley.

East Grinstead, Sussex.  
Edinburgh.  
Essex.  
Flamborough, Yorks.  
Gifford, Ireland.  
Glasgow.  
Grimsby.  
Harlow, Essex.  
Hastings.  
Herts.  
Hetton-le-Hole.  
Huddersfield.  
Kirkcudbright.  
Leamington.  
Leyburn, Yorks.

Lincoln.  
London—Kensington.  
" Leytonstone.  
" Stoke Newington.  
Maldstone.  
Manchester.  
Merthyr Tydvil, Wales.  
Monmouthshire.  
Newcastle.  
Newton Abbot, S. Devon.  
Nottingham.  
Patricroft.  
Perthshire.  
Plymouth.

Radnorshire.  
Seaham Harbour, Co. Durham.  
Sheffield.  
Shepton Mallet.  
Slane, Co. Meath.  
Southampton.  
Stockport.  
Sussex.  
Swansea Valley.  
Teignmouth.  
Tunbridge Wells.  
Weybridge.  
Windsor.  
Yorkshire.

Early in the New Year I hope to prepare a scheme by which all these observers may be got to work together on broad general lines.

#### THE MATTEI CANCER TEST.

In this rapid survey of the activities which more or less centre in the REVIEW, it would be unpardonable to omit any mention of the effort that is being made to test the efficacy of the Mattei remedies as a cure for cancer. Lady Paget having declared in the *National Review* that the Mattei remedies cured cancer, and Mrs. Booth having assured me on her deathbed that she was dying because she had not stuck to the Matteist treatment, it was deemed desirable to subject the remedies to the severest scientific test. Seeking counsel of Professor Huxley, who defined the nature of the experiment which he would regard as conclusive, I was fortunate enough to be able to secure the formation of a small but influential committee of medical men, under the presidency of Sir Morell Mackenzie, who undertook to subject five selected test cases to a crucial experiment. That experiment is still in progress.

To subject such claims to a patient and scientific examination is no doubt a great advertisement for the remedies with which the experiment is made, but in this case I rejoice to know that Count Mattei has promised that all the profits arising from the increased sale of his remedies throughout the English-speaking world shall be devoted to objects of public utility.

There remains to be noticed, in conclusion, the extension of the range of the subjects with which the REVIEW is practically concerned to the other side of the grave. If, as some of the ablest scientists of the day believe, it be possible to secure a scientific demonstration of the persistence of the personality of man after death, then it is impossible for a Review such as this to exclude the phenomena which establish so tremendous a proposition from the calm, clear, and searching light of scientific observation. It may be said that there is nothing new in this. It is as old as the world and the nature of man. It is not left to this generation to bring life and immortality to light. But all our truths need from time to time to be re-discovered, as it were, and verified afresh for each succeeding generation. And not even the most carping critic of our "Real Ghost Stories" will deny the immense importance which such an inquiry would possess if it established on scientific foundations that for the human soul there is no death.

## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

December 1, 1891.

**T**HERE are some confirmed pessimists who question the reality of progress, and Mr. Balfour last month stated in the hearing of the students of Glasgow

the misgivings with which philosophic doubters regard the destinies of man. Without attempting to follow Mr. Balfour into his lugubrious speculations as to what may be a thousand years hence, we may at least take comfort from the fact that here and now progress, and progress in the right direction, is unmistakable. It is true that a Conservative Government is now in office, and has just completed the redistribution of offices by making Mr. W. L. Jackson Chief Secretary of Ireland, Sir John Gorst Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Curzon Under-Secretary for India. That fact in itself is sufficient to darken the whole horizon of many good Liberals, who cannot conceive that Liberalism can

advance unless Liberals are in Downing Street. But even if we accept, as our standard with which to measure the progress of our time, the extent to which the Conservative occupants of Downing Street have assimilated themselves to the likeness of their Liberal predecessors, there is much—very much—to reassure the doubting and give fresh heart to the timid.

**We are all  
Radicals  
now.**

If ten years ago a stalwart Radical had been told that in 1891 an Administration would pass a more Liberal Land

Bill for Ireland than ever John Bright ventured to ask for in his most audacious moments — would establish Free Education, would refer a dispute with America to arbitration, and would devote itself sedulously to preserving peace in Europe; that on Lord Mayor's Day the Prime Minister could declare that there is not in the horizon a single speck of a cloud which contains within it anything injurious to the prospects of peace—he would naturally have assumed that the Radical millennium had dawned at last. If he had been told further that the annual caucus of the party in power would meet at Birmingham to demand the establishment of a Labour Minister and the encouragement of Labour candidates, to



MR. W. L. JACKSON,  
Chief Secretary for Ireland.  
*(from a photograph by Chancellor, Dublin.)*

pass with loud cheers by an overwhelming majority a motion in favour of Woman's Suffrage, and to listen to declarations in favour of using the public credit in order to increase the number of peasant proprietors in Great Britain, he would have had no doubt whatever but that his friends were in office. If, however, he needed any further assurance that the Government had passed into the hands of



the party of Cobbett and Bradlaugh and Peter Taylor, he would have found it in the fact that the Home Secretary was haranguing Lancashire operatives on Labour questions, and that the Secretary to the Treasury was stumping the country in favour of Old-age Pensions and of bringing the people back to the land, and that at the same time the Prime Minister was declaring that Free Trade in this country was founded upon a rock. Suppose that in some beatific vision an old Radical had seen all this (say) in 1879, he would have been ready to have sung *Nunc Dimittis*, with a tranquillity of soul only ruffled by a passing sigh over the dire fate which had so utterly extinguished the Tory party.

And yet, and yet, although all these things are so, the Radicals of to-day are inclined to stone any Liberal as a traitor if he ventures to recognise with gratitude the transformation which the spirit of the age has wrought in the Conservative party. This is absurd and unjust, but it is doubly absurd and unjust on the part of those whose cry is "Measures, not men." The Ministerial speeches in November have been, on the whole, very good. Mr. Matthews, who, unfortunately for his party, seems to have been allowed to open his mouth again after the Government had enjoyed the benefit of his prolonged silence for years, talked a little nonsense about the "havoc" that the Newcastle programme would work in the nation; but for the most part the Ministerial speeches have been singularly sane and sensible. As for the National Union of Conservative Associations at Birmingham, it was in some respects more advanced than the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle. As a matter of fact, the only questions which divide the parties are Home Rule and Disestablishment. On almost every other question the Unionists are as Radical as the Liberals, and in some points—notably Woman's Suffrage—much more so, although they rather jib against Irish Local Government and approve of a Customs Union for the Empire.

Lord Salisbury's speech at the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's Day was admirable, chiefly because of the clear and unmistakable emphasis with which he said aloud to all the world that on the Egyptian question there was practically no difference of opinion in England. We were in Egypt, and there we should stay until we had done the work for which we had slaughtered so many of our fellow-men. We cannot afford to allow all the carnage of our successive campaigns in the Nile Valley and the Red Sea to be converted from justifiable homicide into

wanton murder, merely because French journalists dip their pens in gall and Mr. Labouchere clamours for evacuation. We shall come out of Egypt, as we promised, when we have accomplished the task which we undertook to perform. Until then, all the chafing and intriguing and menaces of the French only serve to root us there the more deeply, and to postpone indefinitely the possibility of our departure. All this and more also Lord Salisbury said on Lord Mayor's Day with dignity and decision. This was excellent, not merely because of its immediate effect in Egypt, but because it was a clear and unmistakable proclamation to all the world that Lord Salisbury has every confidence that Lord Rosebery, when he enters office next year, will carry out the same foreign policy to which the nation is now committed. That is good and, let us hope, as true as it is good.

I wish that we were as sure that Lord Rosebery would pursue the same dignified and pacific policy as that of Lord Salisbury in the coming discussion of the delimitation of the Anglo-Russian frontier in the Pamir. There is an evident disposition, despite the testimony frankly offered as to the friendliness and courtesy of the Russian frontier officers by Mr. Littledale, at the Royal Geographical Society, to get up a sore between the two Empires on the question of the Pamirs. The subject is one which is eminently calculated to tempt the Russophile into a blunder. The Russians have "the upper sources of the Oxus" laid down by the English Foreign Office as the line of demarcation in these remote regions, and this gives them that justification which the English will ultimately recognise, but which the Russophobe persists in ignoring. We are not going to threaten Russia with war because she holds us to the demarcation we ourselves laid down in 1872-3. Lord Salisbury recognises this. Hence his emphatic declaration about the absence of even a speck of a cloud on the horizon threatening peace. It is to be hoped his successor will be equally sensible. Penjdeh and Batoum are, however, uncomfortable words to recall on the eve of a change of Ministry.

For a change of Ministry there will be at the General Election beyond all question. South Molton settled that finally. Since the beginning of the year there have been in Great Britain elections in sixteen constituencies, which were contested in 1885, 1886, and 1891. The result shows that the polls have almost exactly approximated to the balance of strength registered in 1885. On the gross poll in the elections that year we had a majority

of 3,495. In 1886 this was transformed into a minority of 12,237. This year our majority has been almost restored, and now it stands at 2,887. Of all the by-elections that at South Molton was the most decisive. In 1885 the Liberal majority was 2,001. In 1886 this was transformed into a Unionist majority of 1,202. Last month the by-election gave us a majority of 2,901. The rural voter in South Molton, being largely under the Methodist or Bible Christian influence, voted for the candidate who went for Local Option and Disestablishment, with the result that the Unionist cause received a blow from which it is still reeling. East Dorset showed a less favourable result; but the Unionists themselves recognise in the by-elections the handwriting on the wall portending doom.

South Molton is not the only election which reassures the Home Rulers. Cork Election was almost equally conclusive. The return of Mr. Alderman Flavin for Mr. Parnell's seat by a majority exceeding the combined votes of the Parnellite, Mr. Redmond, and the Unionist, showed decisively that the Irish electorate is governed by solid common sense. There was a good deal of shillelagh play before the poll was taken; but the issue in Ireland is decided not by blackthorns but by ballots. The horse-whipping of Mr. Healy by Mrs. O'Shea's nephew was a somewhat picturesque incident which will enliven Unionist orations for months to come. But it is a mere garnishing; the essence of the situation is not in the horse-whip, but in the ballot-box. And Cork shows that the Parnellite



MR. ALDERMAN M. FLAVIN, M.P.  
*From a photograph by Lafayette, of Dublin.*

party is as unsubstantial as an angry spook. It haunts the scene of its former triumph, but it can no more win elections than a ghost can guide a plough.



MR. J. E. REDMOND.  
*(From a photograph by Lawrence, Dublin.)*

The only chance left to the Unionists is to prete that the result is an indication of priestly domination. When priests represent both the moral law and dictates of sound political expediency they deserve "dominate," for their "domination" is but the categorical imperative of the conscience and the real and that of course is the real reason why the hierarchy are at this moment practically and deservedly supreme in Ireland.

**Morals in Politics.** It would be well if our spiritual powers were to take a leaf from the book of the Irish Catholic hierarchy.

If our bishops had been as faithful as the Archbishops Walsh and Croke, we should not this day be scandalised by the impudent candidature of Sir Charles Dilke in Forest of Dean, or the not less offensive intrigues which are going on in Trades Councils to taint co-respondent upon the Labour party as a Heaven-sent leader. Heaven help the Labour party if it is befooled into acquiescing in such intrigues. Its destination in that case would, as it would have phrased it, indeed be other.

The lamentable spectacle witnessed at Bradford, where Mr. Sheldon has been elected by the plumpers of his partisans to a seat on the School Board as a protest against the modest claim of the moral section of the community, that men and women, when equally guilty, should be equally punished, is a useful object-lesson as to the consequences that follow the abdication of the Christian Church. I am glad to hear that the pulpit was not so remiss at the Bradford Municipal Elections as I was informed last month. Almost half-a-dozen ministers are said to have reminded their congregations of the moral bearings of the pending election. But the others—where were they? There is no doubt where Mr. Sheldon is, or what he represents.

Last month most of the great towns, from <sup>The</sup> School Board Elections. London to Gateshead, re-elected their School Boards. It is too soon as yet to try to estimate the exact significance of the poll, but, so far as can be seen at present, they leave the *status quo* pretty much as it was before. The old feud between unsectarians and denominationalists remain unhealed, and neither party has gained ground. One may have won a seat here, only to lose it elsewhere. Women seem to be elected in much the same sparing proportion as heretofore. Mrs. Besant and Mrs. Ashton Dilke—now Mrs. Russell—did not offer themselves for re-election in London. Women candidates seem to have met with a fair measure of success, but nowhere has it even been attempted to return a School Board composed of equal numbers of men and women. The much-dreaded dominance of the fair sex, which haunts the imagination of some old women in breeches, seems a long way off. The one exception to the rule of “as you were” is supplied by the London elections. There we are as we were, only more so. The advocates of Reaction, as opposed to the advocates of Progress, returned stronger from the polls than they have been since the Board was created. Thirty-two to twenty-two is a good working majority, which will probably do a good deal of practical mischief within a certain limited area.

The dupes at Paris who persisted in <sup>M. de Giers's Mission.</sup> deluding themselves with the notion that the Tzar has committed himself to the support of France against her enemies in Europe have been sorely disquieted last month by declarations of M. de Giers. After leaving Italy, the Russian Foreign Minister came to Paris, and from Paris he went to Berlin; and wherever he went he spoke the plain common-sense which he was ordered to speak by his Imperial Master. What he said everywhere was

the same, namely, that the Tzar wanted peace, and meant to have it; that the *rapprochement* with France was desired by him chiefly because he thought it would increase the security for peace; and that nothing was further from his desire than to take up any attitude that would endanger the tranquillity of Europe. When M de Giers says this, every one knows that he is but repeating the words of the Tzar, for, as M. de Giers said to me when I had a long talk with him in the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg, “I am nothing and nobody. I am simply the pen and mouthpiece of my Imperial master.” So well is this known at the Russian Court that we should not be surprised, and some of us would be very pleased, if the nett result of this impudent intrigue of Paris were the recall of M. Mohrenheim, the Russian Ambassador there, who will get Russia into mischief yet if he is not rapped pretty sharply across the knuckles.

General Caprivi, Prince Bismarck's successor, made a much more reassuring <sup>General von Caprivi in the Reichstag.</sup> address in the German Parliament after M. de Giers's departure than any which have been made by his predecessor. The German Chancellor was very specific, and full of a placid confidence in the maintenance of peace. His speech ought to give an effectual quietus to the alarming reports set about by the French and their friends. “I am as firm as a rock (*felsenfest*) in my conviction that the personal intentions of the Emperor of Russia are the most peace-loving in the world.” The Cronstadt interview he said he believed would never have taken place if the Russians had not been convinced that the French had now got a Government that could be depended on to keep the peace. The stronger a Government is, the more secure its neighbours feel that it will be able to prevent incidents developing into war. The Cronstadt interview was intended to minister to the *amour propre* of the French in order that it may make them less nervous. As this is the explanation I have given from the first of that famous incident, it is very satisfactory to have the accuracy of this interpretation solemnly affirmed from the German tribune. Another thing which General Caprivi said deserves to be specially mentioned. For the last four years Bismarck and Bismarck's reptiles in the Press, in London and in Germany, have kept Europe in a state of perpetual alarm about the alleged massing of Russian troops on the western frontier. General Caprivi now for the first time tells us the simple fact. He said, “Those who were disquieted by the condition of the Russian frontier would do well to

study a map It would be found that the Russian troops were at least 300 kilometres distant from the frontier. If a similar circle were described on the other side, the German and Austrian troops within the space would be found to be even more numerous than on the Russian side."

The death of Lord  
**Death of** Lytton. Lytton on the 24th  
**Lord Lytton.** of November removes  
 from the scene a picturesque and somewhat grandiose figure, who inherited a famous name, and left behind him a memory which is tainted for ever with the odium of the unjust invasion of Afghanistan. It seems strange that so prosaic and practical a nation as the English should ever have entrusted their destinies at home and in India to two such theatricalities as Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Lytton. We certainly had to pay dearly for that temporary aberration from common sense. Of Lord Lytton, the best that can be said is that it is to be hoped in time the Afghan crime may be forgotten, and that much of his influence in our social life may follow its author into oblivion. Lord Lytton's appointment to the Embassy was a mistake, but, fortunately, nothing arose during his tenure of office to make us suffer for the caprice which sent Lord Lytton to what used to be regarded as the most important diplomatic post on the Continent. Lord Dufferin is generally spoken of as his successor, nor would it be possible to name any one of diplomatic service who is better qualified for the post.

Brazil seems to have  
**Revolution** entered upon that  
**in Brazil.** stormy path of revolution and pronunciamientos so familiar to the republics of South America. The old Emperor was King Log, no doubt,

but he at least oppressed no one, interfered with nobody, and was perfectly happy in following the pursuits of a scientist While he reigned he



LORD LYTTON.



DOM PEDRO II. OF BRAZIL

may not have governed, but the golden fillet of the Imperial diadem at least kept the huge, ill-compacted congeries of provinces known as Brazil within one political ring-fence. His authority, also, so long as it existed, saved the Brazilians from dictatorship on the one hand and from insurrectionary turmoil on the other. All that is now at an end under the



MARSHAL FONSECA.

Republic. Marshal President Fonseca, following in the evil footsteps of the Presidents of the Argentine and of Chili, first involved his country in financial difficulties and then endeavoured to extricate himself by establishing a Dictatorship. Instantly Brazil began to disintegrate. The province of Rio Grande do Sul raised the standard of revolt, the navy joined the insurgents, and, after a time, in response to a deputation from the fleet, which had showed a dangerous readiness to bombard Rio into submission, Fonseca retired. The Constitution is restored and order is re-established. But that little episode cost Brazil more in hard cash than all the imperial trappings would have cost till the end of time.

The Chilians and the Americans have made up their quarrel, and Mr. Patrick Egan—whom I have the honour of count-

ing as one of the most regular readers of the REVIEW—sends me a Chilian newspaper which declares that no man living did more for the cause of Chilian peace and liberty than the much-abused Pat Egan. From this Congressist print it would appear that the ex-treasurer of the Land League has been cruelly calumniated—perhaps because he was ex-treasurer of the Land League. A French writer maintains that the recent bloody war in Chili was almost entirely due to the antagonism between England and the United States, or rather between English and American principles. If so the strife is not at an end. It will assuredly break out again as long as the divergence of interest remains and no harmonious working arrangement is established between the Empire and the Republic. Whether it can be done or not is another question. If it is not done, the antagonism between the two branches of the English-speaking race will have as disastrous an effect in South America as has the antagonism between England and Russia in Central Asia.

**The American Tariff and Foreign Politics.** The triumphant return of Mr. McKinley for Ohio is an indication that the

Republican party is still resolutely in favour of the Protectionist policy of which he is the standard-bearer. Col. Howard Vincent, who has just returned from Canada full of the idea that we must fight fire with fire, and that there is no way of keeping Canada within the Empire except by a system of differential duties, has induced the Conservative Caucus to pass a resolution in that sense; but no power on earth will be able, or ought to be able, to keep up for ever a double belt of Custom-houses right across the North American continent. Sooner or later, the economic argument which makes us free-traders with all the world will make the Canadians free-traders with the United States. A differential duty might be a very good thing if the United States entered the new Zollverein, but we can do nothing in that direction if the Americans are left outside. And if we do nothing it is by no means certain that Washington may not be able to outbid us when the question comes up as to whether the English-speaking world in the Antipodes and South Africa is to regard New York or London as its natural capital.

The question whether blood is not thicker than water may come up for swift practical decision before long if the rising tide of Manchu rebellion is not checked by the



Great Wall. According to the telegrams from the Far East, the rising in Manchuria is sufficiently serious to have inflicted defeat upon the Imperial troops, and to have entailed the massacre and torture of some three hundred Christians. The local authorities within three hundred and fifty miles of Peking have declared themselves unable to afford the Protestant missionaries any protection, and Li Hung Chang is said to be seriously alarmed. The Mantchu rebels, even if aided by an anti-foreign rising in China itself, may be dispersed. But if they succeed, not only the English and Americans but all the European powers will have their work set to save the foreigners and Christians from a worse than Decian persecution. The probability, however, is against the outbreak of a wide-wasting conflagration in China. These old empires do not blaze up like dried stubble which is the growth of a single year.

Our  
Army.

The possibility of a sudden crisis in China, such as would certainly ensue if Peking were to be seriously threatened, is one of the contingencies which can never be lost sight

of by our administrators. If we were to be involved in a new Chinese Expedition, it would give point to the discussion, begun by Mr. Arnold Forster in an able series of letters in the *Times*, concerning the present deplorable condition of the British Army. The possibility of combining an army for home defence with an army liable to such sudden calls as would certainly be made upon it by a catastrophe in China is a problem upon which the British public will have to make up its mind. At present all that it is quite certain about is that while it votes a prodigious amount of money on the Army Estimates, it is by no means clear that it has got any army worth speaking of in return for its money.

November has been a month of violent storms on sea and land. Our shores were strewn with wrecks, and the gale was so high that in several instances the lifeboat could not be launched. The survivors of the *Benvenue*, a three-masted vessel that sunk off Sandgate, were sixteen hours in the rigging before they could be rescued. The need of connecting our protective life-saving establishments with cable and telegraph was very forcibly illustrated. Disastrous as were the storms and floods which afflicted our land, they were mere fleabites compared with the terrible catastrophe that overwhelmed great districts in Japan. At the end of October a great earthquake was felt throughout no fewer than thirty-one provinces. As a result the embankments of the river were destroyed, so that in one district alone 350 miles will have to be reconstructed. The cone of the sacred mountain Fusi-yama was rent in twain; boiling mud spouted up in the midst of towns; hundreds of temples perished; 5,000 persons were killed, or burnt alive from the fires that always follow an earthquake which tumbles buildings of wood and paper down upon the stoves or open fires; in one prefecture alone 150,000 persons were left destitute.

Political  
Prospects.

As the old year draws to a close, men naturally peer forward if so be that they can discern anything through the murk. Prince George seems likely to recover from his fever, but in politics nothing is very clear except that all the statesmen prophesy peace and that all the people are dreading war. Next year will bring the General Election, which will show what our people think, first about Home Rule, and secondly upon the Labour programme. The speeches of Ministers and ex-Ministers seem to indicate a growing determination of politics to agrarianism. Mr. Balfour professes a passionate desire to see more yeomen on the land,



MR. H. O. ARNOLD FORSTER.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

and it will not cost the author of the Irish Land Act many scruples to make a heavy draft upon British credit to satisfy the land-hunger of the labourer. If only he would try to create the co-operative commune in England, which was vainly pressed upon him in Ireland, who knows what might not be done! Meanwhile the tendency towards Socialism goes on apace. General Caprivi remarked, in the course of his remarkable speech, that "it was not impossible that next winter the Government would lay proposals before the Reichstag for the better employment of the increasing populations." That may mean anything or nothing. The Kaiser is almost an incalculable force.

**Other Speculations.**

Mr. Edison is holding out a prospect of an electrical railway, along which cars will speed, one or two every few minutes,

at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. Mr. Crookes has been appalling the imagination of the electrical engineers by telling them of the enormous potentialities of energy stored up in matter. There is the ether also to be utilised. And then, from across the Atlantic, comes the declaration of that strange genius, Keeley, that he has discovered the secret of liberating the enormous energy that is locked up in every atom. A certain vibration, he says, ruptures the envelope in which the molecules revolve, and he is then able to utilise the liberated energy. Of course, if Keeley is right, we are on the eve of a revolution compared with which the utilisation of steam was as nothing; and it must be admitted that Mr. Crookes



PRINCE GEORGE OF WALES.  
(From a photograph by W. and D. Downey.)

and other men of science have at least enabled ordinary mortals to admit the possibility that "there may be something in Keeley after all."

# DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. Fire at Sandringham House. Disturbances at Callan and Longford.
2. Great strike in the engineering trade on the Tyne. Annual meeting of the South-Eastern Poor Law Conference at the Society of Arts. Meeting at the Mansion House on behalf of the Y.W.O.A. Meeting at Peckham to consider the Eight Hours Question. Municipal elections throughout England and Wales. Inquiry into the fatal gunnery accident at Plymouth opened.
3. Attack on Mr. T. Healy at Dublin by Mr. Macdermott. The section of the Labour Commission dealing with Shipping and Railways re-assembled. Fines inflicted for gambling at the Thames Police Court. Council meeting of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture at the Society of Arts. Railway accident near Olkuss, in Russia. Three killed. Conspiracy to murder General Del Canto, commander of the Congressional troops at Valparaiso.
4. Brazilian Congress dissolved; martial law proclaimed, and a dictatorship re-established. Mr. George Palmer presented with the freedom of the borough of Reading. The Marquis of Dufferin appointed Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. Suspension of the banking firm of Hirschfeld and Wolff, of Berlin. Annual Meeting of the National Vigilance Association at the Mansion House.
5. Preliminary meeting of the French Radical Party to discuss the propriety of organising the party into a compact parliamentary group. Portrait of Sir Sydney Waterlow presented to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; speech by the Prince of Wales.
7. Sir John Gorst appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Panic at Berlin owing to the suicide of the two partners of the Sommerfeld banking firm. Gambetta Monument at Les Jardines unveiled by M. Bourgeois, Minister of Public Instruction.
8. Anniversary of Mentana.
9. Twelfth birthday of the Prince of Wales. Lord Mayor's Day in London. Inauguration of Lord Mayor Evans. Opening of the Greek Parliament by M. Delyannis. The naval inquiry into the recent gunnery accident at Plymouth concluded. Celebration of the silver wedding of the Tsar. Session of the Austro-Hungarian Delegations opened at Vienna.
10. Conference of Liberal Unionists at Manchester. Deputation, to Sir M. Hicks-Beach, of gentlemen representing the shipping interest, to propose that the Board of Trade shall issue licences to duly qualified agents of shipowners. Sir Michael declined to accede to the suggestion. Arbitration agreed to in the Behring Sea dispute. Nonconformist demonstration at Rhyl.
11. Reception of the Presidents of the Austrian and Hungarian Delegations by the Emperor of Austria. Violent gale in all parts of the United Kingdom. Considerable loss of life and much damage reported, and wreck off Sandgate. Meeting under the auspices of the Ratepayers' Association, at the Memorial Hall, to consider the future policy of the London School Board.
11. Meeting at the South Place Institute in memory of the Chicago Anarchists. Great Anarchist meeting in Chicago.
12. Fatal fire at Bethnal Green; one death. Peace Congress at Rome opened. Compromise effected on the One Man One Vote question in Victoria. Nomination of High Sheriffs for London. News of the revolt in Rio Grande confirmed. Capt. Younghusband's account of his meeting with the Russians in the Pacific region published. Political conspiracy discovered at Moscow; sixty arrests. Second meeting of Anarchists at Chicago. Explosion of fire-damp in a coal pit at Essen; eleven killed.
13. Another bank failure at Berlin. Colston anniversary banquets at Bristol. The *Aolus*, second-class cruiser, launched at Devonport. Return issued on the subject of continuous brakes. Raid on betting men at Clerkenwell.
14. Close of the court-martial on Lieut. Lowry at Rangoon. Verdict of *not guilty*. Formation of a Provisional Government in Rio Grande reported. Señor Montt, New Chilean Minister to the United States, presented his credentials to President Harrison. Panic at Vienna owing to a report that the Emperor had said that the famine in Russia had greatly increased the chances of war. Annual statement by Count Kalnoky. Prince Bismarck had a remarkable reception on passing through Berlin. Meeting of the Spanish Cabinet to discuss the financial position of the country.
15. Eclipse of the moon witnessed at Madrid. Election for the Cantonal Government of Geneva. The Palermo Exhibition opened. Municipal elections at Lisbon.
16. Great strike of miners in the North of France. Congress of railway workers opened at Liverpool. Mr. G. N. Curzon appointed Under-Secretary for India.
17. Strike of matchmakers at Versailles. Balloon accident at Rome. The balloon was struck by lightning, and took fire. Municipal elections at Berlin.
18. News received of an agreement between the Canadian Government and the Allan and Dominion S.S. Lines for a weekly mail service between Canada and Great Britain, *via* Portland, during the winter. Large meeting at the Guildhall to form a London Ratepayers' Defence League. The *Blake* underwent steam trials with satisfactory results. Close of the inquiry into the Sandgate lifeboat accident. In an action for libel, at the Guildhall, contained on a postcard, the plaintiff was awarded £25 damages. Presidential election in Chili. Distribution of prizes at the French Academy. General Booth's farewell at Melbourne.
19. M. de Giers's arrival in Paris. News received at Berlin of an attack on Capt. von Gravenruth at Buka. The Budget for the Dutch East Indies adopted at the Hague. Official report of Capt. Chetwynd on the Sandgate lifeboat disaster published. Deputation of bakers and confectioners to Sir M. Hicks-Beach with regard to the sale of bread from carts by weight.
20. Conference of the Welsh National Society at Liverpool. Resolutions passed approving of Disestablishment. The Bishop of London presented with a pastoral staff.
20. Publication of the letter from the Admiralty respecting Royal Naval Artillery Volunteers. Count Kalnoky celebrated his tenth year of office.
21. Shocks of earthquake at Patras and throughout the Peloponnesus. The fifty-first birthday of the Empress Frederick. Sir Henry Parkes interviewed on his retirement from office. Reconstitution of the Cabinet at Madrid, with Señor Canovas del Castillo as President. Imperial ukase prohibiting the export of wheat from Russia published. Proclamation of the Dictator of Brazil. The Rev. Mr. Clutterbuck sentenced to four years' penal servitude for obtaining money by false pretences.
22. Disturbance in Chelsea owing to Socialists holding open-air meetings contrary to the orders of the police. M. de Giers left Paris for Berlin. Visit of the King and Queen of Portugal to factories, hospitals, etc., at Oporto. The King and Queen also opened a national exhibition.
23. Revolt of the navy in Brazil, and downfall of Marshal Fonseca, Dictator. Conference of the Midland Union of Conservative Associations at Birmingham opened and continued to November 25th. Scene in the French Chamber caused by M. Chiche moving the rejection of the Secret Service Vote. The vote was carried by 278 to 158.
24. M. de Giers received in audience by the German Emperor at Berlin. Sentence of a fine of £120 on Archbishop Goutte Souldard of Aix. Lord Lansdowne entertained by Maharajah Holkar of Indore. First meeting of the New Spanish Ministry.
25. Defeat of Count Taaffe's Cabinet on the question of reducing the taxation of the poorest classes. The Italian Senate reassembled. Manifesto of the new President of Brazil, declaring the legal order of things to be re-established. Meeting at the house of Lord Brassey to promote the work of the Kyrie Society.
26. Reports on the French Navy Estimate issued. Particulars received regarding the recent railway accident on the Orel-Griazi line in Russia. Many killed. Labour Congress opened at Lyons. Conference of Irish Nationalists at New York. Presentation, at Cork, to Bishop O'Dwyer, of Limerick. Polling for the new London School Board. Annual Meeting of the Women's Trades Association at Exeter Hall. Meeting of the Hungarian Delegation to discuss the foreign policy of the country. Debate on the German Budget opened in the Reichstag. Results of the School Board Election show complete victory for the Moderate party. The court-martial on Lieut. Fremantle ended in the acquittal of the accused.
27. Prizes distributed to the West London Rifle Volunteers by Sir J. Linton Simmons. Annual meeting of the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching.
29. An Operatives' Peace Congress at Rome, presided over by Signor Maffi.
30. End of miners' strike in France. The Supreme Court at Leipzig decided that as the Holy Coat at Tréves is revered by many Catholics, and as the veneration of relics is part of the Ritual of the Church of Rome, it is a punishable offence to publish statements stigmatising the exhibition as a humbug.

The New Brazilian Government dismissed the Papal Nuncio.  
Mysterious outbreak in China north of the Great Wall reported.  
Gas explosion at Blackburn. One killed and several injured.

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. William O'Brien, at Cork, on the Boulogne negotiations.
2. Mr. John Redmond, at Cork, on the Boulogne negotiations.  
Mr. J. M. Laren on the cultivation of heavy soils.
3. Mr. Wm. O'Brien, at Cork, replied to Mr. Redmond's challenge, and denied that any official record of the Boulogne negotiations existed.  
Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on Mr. Balfour and Ireland.  
Mr. Brodrick, at Farnham, on the Government.  
Marquis of Lorne, at Bradford, on the Unionists.  
Sir W. Hart Dyke, at Swanley, on the Government.  
Earl of Kimberley, at Gainsborough, on Mr. Chamberlain.  
Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, at Pontefract, on Home Rule.  
Lord Ripon, at Whitby, on Mr. Chamberlain.
4. The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Leamington, on physical education.  
Mr. John Dillon, at Waterford, made further disclosures respecting the Boulogne negotiations.  
Mr. Salt, at the Institute of Bankers, on the Baring crisis.  
Sir John Gorst, at New Brompton, on the working classes, etc.  
Marquis of Lorne, at Bradford, on Ireland, etc.  
Mr. Dibbs, of New South Wales, on the Revenue.  
Mr. T. Healy, at Dublin, on the policy of the Land Commission.  
Mr. Osborne Morgan, at Rhos, on the Church Congress, etc.
5. The Speaker, at Leamington, on girls' education, and on the House of Commons.  
Mr. Goschen, at Oldham, on the General Election.  
Sir J. Gorst, at Liverpool, on the General Election.  
Mr. P. O'Brien, at Cork, on negotiations between himself and Mr. Wm. O'Brien as to the leadership.  
The Earl of Lichfield, at Birmingham, on the Church Association.  
Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Irish Purchase Bill, Egypt, etc.  
Mr. Akers-Douglas, at Ash-next-Sandwich, on Agriculture.  
Mr. James Bryce, on the Working Men's Club, on University Settlements.  
Sir John Lubbock on Commercial Education.
6. Duke of Connaught, at Portsmouth, on the Higher Education of Girls.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on Land Purchase, Education, and the Factories' Acts.  
Sir Charles Russell, at the National Liberal Club, on the Prospects of the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Ritchie, on the Pollution of Rivers.  
Sir John Gorst, at Liverpool, on Indian trade.
7. Mr. Matthews, at Oswaldtwistle, on Home Rule and the Eight Hours Question.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on the Eight Hours Question.  
Mr. Burt, at Rome, on the Aims of the Peace Congress.  
Ex-Empress of Brazil on the Crisis in Brazil.
8. Mr. John Dillon, at Templemore, on the Parnellites.
9. Professor Goldwin Smith, at Toronto, on Jingoism.  
Lord Salisbury, at the Guildhall, on the Home and Foreign Policy of the Government.  
Marquis di Rudini, at Milan, on Italian Home and Foreign Policy.  
Mr. Balfour, at Dublin, on the Royal Irish Constabulary.  
Mr. Henry Irving, at Edinburgh, on the Art of Acting.
10. Sir Henry James, at Manchester, on the Liberal Unionists and Home Rule.  
The Duke of Argyll, at Manchester, on Home Rule.  
Lord Hartington, at Manchester, on Home Rule and the Newcastle Programme.  
Sir John Gorst, at Halifax, on the Condition of Labour in England, compared with that of the Continent, and on Old Age Pensions.  
Mr. W. B. Maxwell, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on the Malay Peninsula.
11. Mr. Jackson, at Leeds, on his new duties.  
Sir J. Ferguson, at Leeds, on the House of Commons.  
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on the Government.  
Mr. John Dillon, at Belfast, on the Parnellites.
12. Sir Lyon Playfair, at Leeds, on Labour Questions.  
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on the Conservative Party.  
Mr. Ritchie, on Cricket.  
Bishop Temple, on the Earthquake in Japan.  
Signor Bonghi, at Rome, on Peace.  
Lord Hopetoun, at Melbourne, on the Australian Colonies.  
Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Cambridge, on the Labour Question.
13. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Unionist Party.  
Mr. Chaplin, at Bristol, on the Newcastle Programme.  
M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire on the Independence of Roumania.  
Lord Cairington, at Bristol, on the Liberal Party and Home Rule.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sherborne, on the Conservative Party.
14. Mr. S. A. Treasurer of New South Wales, on the Finances of New South Wales.  
Count Kalnoky on the Prospect of Peace.
15. Duke of Edinburgh, at Plymouth, on the Loss of the *Serpent*.
16. Sir Edward Clarke, at Rotherhithe, on the By-elections.  
Lord Cadogan, at the National Union of Conservative Associations, on the By-elections and the Conservative Party.  
Mr. Stanhope, at Dudley, on the Government.  
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Workington, on the Liberal Unionists.  
Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Workington, on Mr. Gladstone and Egypt.  
Rev. J. R. Diggle, at Marylebone, on the Progressists on the School Board.  
Lord Brassey, at Hallsbam, on the Government.
17. Mr. Mundella and Sir Lyon Playfair, at Kensington, on the School Board.  
Sir John Lubbock and Mr. L. Courtney, at the National Liberal Club, on Proportional Representation.  
Mr. T. Harrington, at Dublin, on Mr. Redmond's Defeat at Cork.  
Mrs. Henry Fawcett, at Coventry, on Woman's Suffrage.  
Lord Ripon, at Rosendale, on the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Queensferry, on the By-elections.  
Mr. C. T. Acland, at South Petherwin, on the South Molton Election.  
Dr. F. J. Mounst, at the Jermyn Street Museum, delivered his Inaugural Address to the Royal Statistical Society.
18. Sir F. Pollock, at Lincoln's Inn, on the Sw. rd.  
Mr. Campbell Bannerman, at Kendal, on the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Unionists and the Rural Districts.  
Mr. F. S. Stevenson, at Saxmundham, on the Treatment of Rural Districts.  
Sir Richard Webster, at the Society of Arts, on the Work of the Society.  
Mr. David Sheehy, at Dublin, challenged Mr. Harrington to say what had become of £3,000 realised in Paris in February last.  
Lord Lansdowne, at Gwallor, on the State of Gwallor.
19. Mr. Goschen, at Edinburgh University, on the Use of Imagination.  
Lord Hartington, at Orkney, on Sir W. Har-

court's Glasgow Speech and on the Newcastle Programme.

Prof. Dicy, at Guildford, on the Government.

Sir Richard Temple on the Work of the School Board.

20. Lord Hartington, at Edinburgh, on Mr. Goschen and the Liberal Unionist Party.  
Mr. Goschen, in reply to Lord Hartington, on the Duty of Maintaining the Party.  
Mr. M. Kinley, at Boston, on Protection.

21. Lord Aberdare, at Sydenham, on the Education of Girls.

22. Mr. Wm. O'Brien and Mr. John Dillon, at Mitchelstown, on the Mitchelstown Riots.

23. Mr. Mundella, at Bishopsgate, on the London School Board.

M. Jules Ferry on the New French Tariff.  
Mr. Douglas Freshfield read a paper by Mr. Littledale, at the Geographical Society, on the Pamir.

24. Lord Salisbury, at Birmingham, on the Government and their Pledges.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Haverstock Hill, on the School Board.

Lord George Hamilton on the London School Board.

25. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Government.

Professor Crawford Munro, at Manchester, on the Working Hours of Miners.

Marquis of Salisbury, at Birmingham, on the Liberal Unionists.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Unionist Cause.

Mr. Labouchere, at Dorking, on the disunion of the Unionists.

26. Earl Spencer, at Ramsgate, on the General Election.

Mr. Balfour, as Lord Rector of Glasgow University, delivered his inaugural address, on Progress.

Mr. Lockwood on his own Failure in the Character of an Actor.

Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Forfar, on Lord Salisbury's Birmingham speech.

Mr. Spencer Balfour, at Ryde, on the condition of the Agricultural Labourers.

27. Mr. Balfour, at Glasgow, on Sir William Thomson.

Bishop Temple delivered his charge to the clergy of the Diocese.

Mr. Chamberlain on Reunion.

General von Caprivi, in the Reichstag, on the Foreign Relations of the German Empire.

M. de Freycinet on the French Government Bill for the Prolongation of the Algerian Railway.

Mr. John Morley, at Wolverhampton, on the Absorption of the Dissident Liberals in the Tory Party.

Sir John Lubbock on the Debt of Ecuador.

Sir Richard Temple, at Richmond, on the Primrose League.

Bishop of Asaph, at Wrexham, on Welsh Disestablishment.

28. Sir Edward Reed, at Westminster, on Naval Theory and Practice.

Mr. Gladstone, at Wirral, on the Liberal Party, Lord Salisbury's Programme, etc.

Mr. Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Ireland.

30. Mr. Balfour, at Huddersfield, on Ireland.

Sir W. Thomson on the Royal Society.

## BY-ELECTIONS.

October 29. Kilkenny.

Mr. Patrick McDermott (N), returned unopposed.

In 1885: Home Rulers returned unopposed.

In 1886: Home Rulers returned unopposed.

November 6. Cork City.

Mr. M. Flavin (Anti-F) ... .. 3,669

Mr. John Redmond (F) ... .. 2,157

Capt. Sarsfield (U) ... .. 1,161

Anti-Parnellite Majority 1,512

In 1885: (H.E.) 6,492

(H.E.) 6,497

(C) 1,456

(C) 1,392

H.E. Majority on aggregate } 5,166 votes.

In 1886: Home Rulers returned unopposed.

November 13. Devonshire, North (South Molton):  
 Mr. G. Lambert (G L) ... 4,222  
 Mr. C. Buller (U)... 3,910

Liberal Majority 1,212

In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 4,925	(U L) 4,011
(U) 2,924	(L) 2,351
Lib. Majority 2,001	U Majority 1,669

November 23. Leeds, North:  
 Mr. W. L. Jackson (C) re-elected unopposed.

In 1885:	In 1886:
(C) 4,494	(C) 4,301
(L) 4,337	(L) 3,682
Con. majority 157	Con. majority 619

- November 1. Edward Hargreaves, of Sydney.  
 A. P. Carter, Hawaiian Minister at Washington.  
 Rear-Admiral Augéy Dufresse, of the French Navy, 60.  
 Maj. r-General Playff, Jr, 60.  
 2. G. H. Haydon, late Steward of Bethlehem Royal Hospital, 80.  
 Rev. Joseph Hudson, of Chillingham, 98  
 3. Prince Lucien Bonaparte, 78.  
 4. Lady Hore Grant, 68.  
 John T. Harrison, Engineering Inspector of the Local Government Board.  
 5. G. H. Bond, M.P. for East Dorset, 44.  
 Dr. Kennion, Anglican Bishop of Adelaide, 46.  
 6. M. Thiron, French actor.  
 7. Dr. King, Archbishop of Dromore.  
 General Viette, of the Belgian Army, 77.

- General Baron Joseph Doepfner, President of the Austrian Supreme Court of Military Justice, 60.  
 Duchesse of Gramont, *née* Mackinnon.  
 20. Dowager Viscountess Falmouth, 69.  
 21. Lady Ebury.  
 23. Rev. Dr. Evan Evans, Master of Pembroke College, Oxford.  
 Colonel T. P. Turberville, of Evesey Priory, Glamorganshire, 62.  
 24. Alfred Haggis, Deputy Chairman of the London County Council, 57.  
 25. Dr. Harvey Goodwin, Bishop of Carlisle, 73.  
 Lord Lytton, 69.  
 26. Dr. Hegel, ex-President of the Supreme Prussian Ecclesiastical Council, 77.  
 27. Christian Berg, leader of the Radical Opposition at Copenhagen, 61.



CHARLOTTE, QUEEN OF WÜRTTEMBERG.



WILLIAM II., KING OF WÜRTTEMBERG

November 26. Dorset, East:  
 Hon. H. Sturt (C) ... 4,421  
 Hon. P. Glyn (L) ... 4,074

Conservative majority ... 347

In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 4,543	(C) 4,317
(C) 3,846	(L) 3,692

Lib. majority 697    Con. majority 655

#### OBITUARY.

- October 27. Dr. Heinrich K. H. Hoffman, German botanist, 72.  
 30. Capt. Wm. Chimmio, R.N., 63.  
 31. Rev. Dr. Kelynaek, President of Newington College, Sydney.  
 Wm. B. Scott, Chief Surveyor to the Vestry of St. Pancras, 69.

8. General Mayo, formerly Director of the Geographical Institute at Florence.  
 Mr. Atkinson, Sergeant-at-Law at Bombay.  
 10. Prof. H. N. Moseley, Linacre Professor of Human and Comparative Anatomy at Oxford, 46  
 Commander G. G. Philippe, R.N., 79  
 11. Baron Freyschlag-von-Freyenstein, Adjutant-General to the Prince Regent of Bavaria.  
 Marchioness of Westminster, 94.  
 Lady Lyveden, 62.  
 12. Hon. Lewis Wingfield, 49.  
 Thomas C. Hansard, 78.  
 W. H. Cotton, 39.  
 16. Hon. Robert N. Lawley, 72.  
 17. Lieut. F. Bayley, Survivor of the Peninsular War, 100.

28. Sir James P. Corry, M.P. for Mid-Armagh, 65.  
 29. Rev. Prebendary Knox Fletcher.  
 Archduchess Henry of Austria.  
 Mr. Richard Power, M.P.  
 30. Archduke Henry of Austria.  
 The deaths are also announced of Rev. Dr. Scrivener, of Hendon, 78; Rev. Dr. Knox Marshall, of Holton-le Beckering, 84; Hon. Samuel Chipman, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, 102; Thomas Bruce, of Aynott, Kinross-shire, 83; General C. N. Laoretelle, French Deputy, 69; Vice-Admiral Trelawny Jago; Colonel H. S. Sitwell, 51; Count Richard Clam Martinitz, Czech leader; G. A. Butler, Secretary to the Marquess Tsang; Amely Bülte, German authoress, 80; Alvin P. Hovey, Governor of Indiana; Charles V. Walpole, of the Probate Office, Somerset House; Rev. John Rankine, of Cupar, 82.



## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



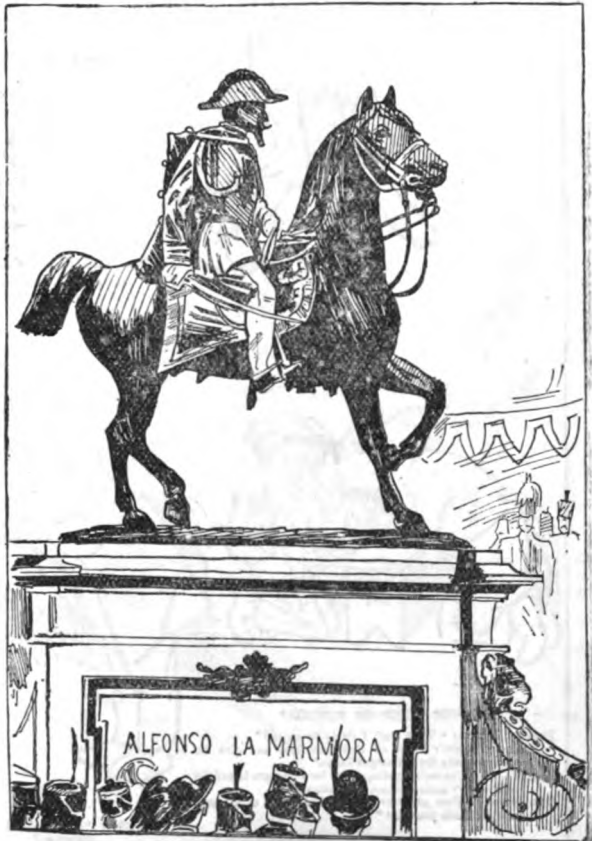
MR. TOM MERRY.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

OUR gallery of cartoonists would be incomplete without a portrait of Mr. Tom Merry, the caricaturist of the *St. Stephen's Review*, whose cartoons in that journal have done so much to keep the London lower classes steadfast in the Conservative faith. As a boy and a young man Mr. Merry travelled all over the world, with a blackboard and a piece of chalk for his only impedimenta, as a "lightning cartoonist," and it was then that he caught the wonderful knack of getting a likeness in a few strokes which has served him in such stead in these later years. Mr. Merry is now the proprietor of a large lithographic business in the South of London, and at election times is overwhelmed with orders for cartoons in the Conservative interest.

The caricatures of the month include one or two from *Il Papagallo*, which are more felicitous than usual. (By the way, in describing one of *Papagallo's* cartoons last month, I stupidly called a rhinoceros a hippopotamus. My thanks are due to the readers who noticed this and lectured me on natural history.) The cartoon representing John Bull as Macbeth in the midst of a double set of weird sisters is novel and ingenious; note specially the Italian picture of Ireland and Home Rule as a witch with a serpent in her grasp. Prussia makes a curious

Banquo, while France and Russia feed the flames and the witches' cauldron. The little sketch of the Triple Alliance as three dogs baying at the clouds which hide the moon is simple but comical. The German sketch of the situation in Brazil dates from before the time when King Stork was himself gobbled up by his successor. The cartoon of "Cork Election Before the Poll" expresses with vigour and truth the issues before the electors—issues the true significance of which the result showed they did not mistake. The cartoons from Australia about General Booth's triumphal tour speak for themselves. The two most striking caricatures are those which illustrate the ravages of the were-wolf woman in modern times. In one a Prussian caricaturist brutally displays the surprise of the Duc d'Orléans by the husband of Madame Melba. The other, from New York, represents the strange woman seated on her Scandal throne, surrounded by the graves of her victims. Boulanger, Marc Antony, Gambetta, Prince Rudolph, Jem Fisk, Ray Hamilton—all are there; but more conspicuous than all the rest is the escutcheon of "Parnell, Statesman and Patriot." The American cartoon about the "Conquering Porker" is an amusing and not very much exaggerated illustration of the commercial-political situation.



From *Fasquino*, Oct. 25, 1891.]

THE STATUE TO GENERAL

LA MARMORA





From *Il Papagallo*, November 14, 1891.]

#### MACBETH AND THE WITCHES.

BANQUO (Prussia): "My dear John Bull, you wish to go to seek predictions from these witches. No, leave them to their devilries, as you see they are mocking you. Address yourself to these (of the Triple Alliance) who predict for thee a good future."



From *Ariel*, October 31, 1891.]

#### THE PAUPER AND HIS GUARDIAN. A Warning for the Coming Winter.



From the *Melbourne Punch*, October 8, 1891.]

#### THE NEW VERSION OF THE STORY OF PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA.

PERSEUS MUNRO: "Um! Don't think I'll rescue her this trip."



From *La Grelot*, Nov. 15, 1891.]

**CRIME AND PUNISHMENT;**  
Or, the Duke in *flagrante delicto*.



From *Judge*, Oct. 24, 1891.]

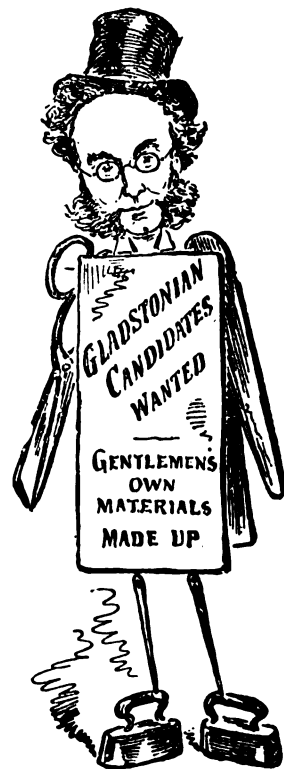
**A LESSON WHICH IS NEVER LEARNED**



From *Puck*, Nov. 14, 1891.]

**"SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."**

"The triumph of the American pig over the restrictions of European Governments is now assured."



**THE POPULAR CANDIDATE.**  
From *Moonshine*, Nov. 14, 1891.





From *Funny Folks*, November 14, 1891.]

### HORS(ES) DE COMBAT.

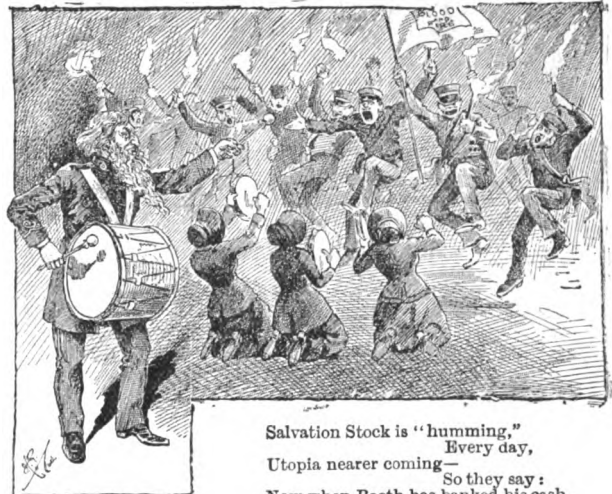
We venture to predict that the battle of the future will be something like the above.



From *Judy*, November 18, 1891.]

### DOWN WITH THE MIDDLE CLASSES!

EMINENT STATESMAN: "As one of the public I rejoice in the extension of what always appeared to me the enlightened policy of the Midland Railway Company. Hm!—First return to Hawarden, please."



From the *Boomerang*,  
October 10, 1891.]

Salvation Stock is "humming,"  
Every day,  
Utopia nearer coming—  
So they say:  
Now when Booth has banked his cash,  
And has cooked the Devil's hash,  
He'll wave his blood-red sash,  
And away!!

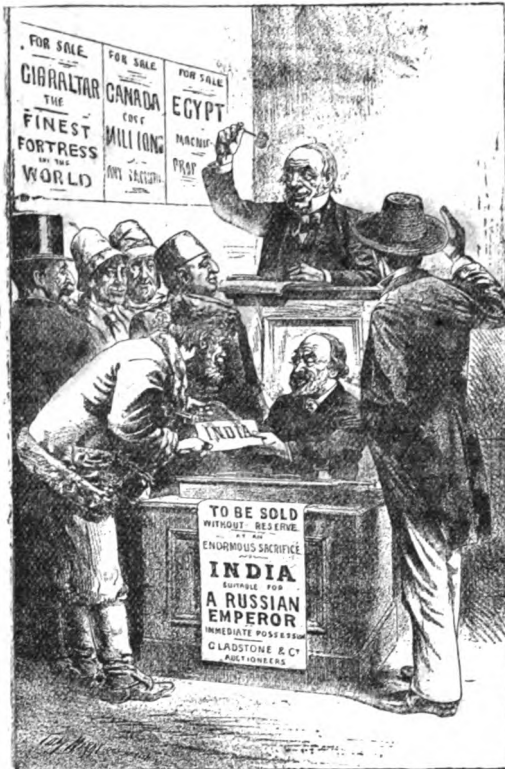


From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*.]

### AUTUMN MEETING AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Pestilence and War retire, and a dead race is kept up by Hunger and Death.





From the *St. Stephen's Review*.]

**THE WORLD'S AUCTION.**



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Nov. 8, 1891.]

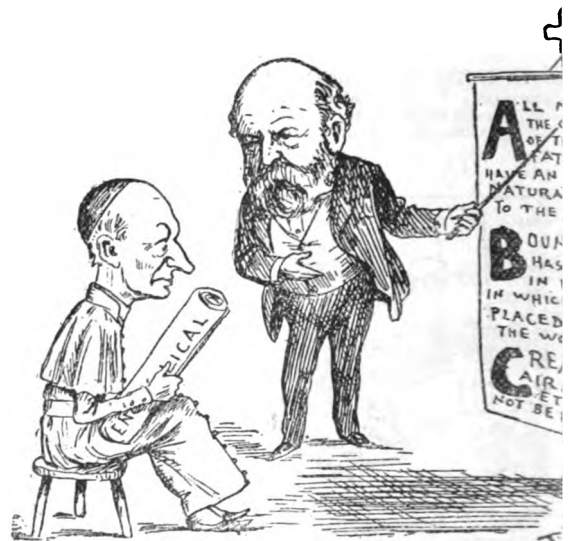
**THE RUSSIAN LOAN AND THE STARVING PEASANT**



From *Fair Trade*, Nov. 13, 1891.]

**ATHANASIUS CONTRA MUNDUM.**

Lord Salisbury at the Mansion House, Nov. 9, 1891.



From *Grip*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

**THE POPE AND THE PROPHET.**

Henry George teaches His Holiness the A B C of politic



From *Il Papagallo*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

THE DOGS WHO BARK AT THE CLOUDS WHICH HIDE THE MOON.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderndatsch*, Nov. 22, 1891.]

KING LOG AND KING STORK IN BRAZIL.



From *Ari l*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

H.R.H. NOT AT HOME AFTER FIFTY.



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

TO THE POLLS!

"After which of these figures will you march to the polls?"



From *Grip*, Oct. 31, 1891.]

THE CAUSE OF THE "ANNEXATION MOVEMENT."



From *Judge*.]

"There ain't no flies on Old Cloe now, Julia."

# "REAL GHOST STORIES," AND ITS SEQUEL, "MORE GHOST STORIES."

**REAL GHOST STORIES**, the Christmas Number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, was sold out within two days of its publication. It is now out of print. The one hundred thousand copies which we put upon the market disappeared "like snow in a fresh," and the public and the trade clamoured in vain for a fresh supply. As "*Real Ghost Stories*" seems likely to mark a new departure in the popular appreciation of the importance of the Ghost, I think that it may be well for the benefit of those of our readers who have not had an opportunity of obtaining our Christmas Number to print here the table of contents, with a brief synopsis of the practical conclusions to which its editor was brought by his investigations. The following are the contents:—

FRONTISPIECE: Portrait of the late Edmund Gurney.

CAUTION TO READERS.

A PREFATORY WORD.

Part I. THE GHOST THAT DWELLS IN EACH OF US.

Part II. THE CENSUS OF HALLUCINATIONS.

Chapter I. My Hostess. The Thought Body.

" II. My Housekeeper. Clairvoyance.

" III. Myself. Premonitions.

" IV. My Schoolfellow. Ghosts of the Living on Business.

" V. My Irish Friend. Ghosts that Keep Promises.

The practical conclusions embodied in the "Parting Word" are briefly as follows:—

The net result of the study of this most fascinating subject, if I test it by its effect upon my own mind, cannot fail to be for good and almost only for good. I began the compilation of this volume somewhat lightly, little dreaming that I should close it with so serious a sense of the enormous importance of the subject, and so deep a conviction as to the results likely to follow a revolution in the attitude of the popular mind towards the phenomena of the occult world. These results are both scientific and religious, and between them they include almost the entire range of human thought.

Without claiming that any finally conclusive demonstration has yet been afforded us of any of the phenomena described in the foregoing chapters—from telepathy to the return of the ghosts of the dead—there seems to be indubitably sufficient testimony to justify a suspension of that popular judgment which hitherto has been so definitely hostile to the hypothesis of the objective reality of these phantasmal apparitions. All that I claim is, not that any one should admit that apparitions actually appear, but only that the evidence in favour of that hypothesis is too strong to justify any impartial person in refusing to investigate.

Telepathy, or thought transference without the use of the organs of sense, may be destined to play as great a part in the world as steam and electricity. That remains to be seen, and one solid practical good that will come out of this number will be the impetus which it will give to telepathic experiments.

After telepathy, the most practically useful truth that is suggested by the "*Real Ghost Stories*" is that of the existence of the Double. This ancient belief bids fair to be scientifically demonstrated as an actual fact.

The third benefit from this study has been the wonderful actuality which it gives to the familiar text, which says, "There is nothing hidden which shall not be revealed, and that the secrets of the innermost chamber will be proclaimed upon the house-tops." The great invisible camera obscura on which there seems to be imprinted, as imperishably as in a mirror, all the words and acts of our life, what is it but the semblance of the books which, it is written, shall be opened at the Day of Judgment?

The greatest gain, however, that is likely to accrue from the study of the phenomena to which this volume is devoted, will arise from the deepened certainty which it gives as to the permanence of the individual after death. Of immortality I say nothing. But of a life after death—a life in which those who live on this side of the grave retain their identity in the other world—that may yet be demonstrated by tests as exact and as conclusive as any of which the science of psychology admits. The evidence and experiments of the Psychical Research Society have already shattered, for one at least of our acutest scientific minds, all purely materialistic

Chapter VI. Various Friends and Relatives. Apparitions at or about Death.

" VII. My Spiritualists. Ghosts of the Dead.

" VIII. My Reporter. Ghosts of the Dead with a Practical Object.

" IX. My Helper. Ghosts in the Open Air.

" X. My Minister. Evil Spirits. Tangible Ghosts.

" XI. A Parting Word.

Part III. (Unstitched) CENSUS PAPER FOR TAKING RETURNS OF HALLUCINATION.

APPENDIX: Some Historical Ghosts.

hypotheses. If the testimonies of many credible witnesses may be believed, there is no death. The form—the vesture—perishes, but the soul, the Ego, the essential principle, lives on. Revelation has always affirmed this. It seems as if Science were once more to vindicate her claim to be regarded as the handmaid of Religion by affording conclusive demonstration of its reality.

I have only room for one or two opinions of the Press on our Christmas Number. The *Freeman's Journal* says:—

Different readers will be affected differently—the sceptic will scoff, the imaginative will shudder—but there are few, we imagine, who will lay down the number without being impressed by the case made for the existence of unknown spiritual potencies without some desire to learn more about that mysterious borderland which divides the soul and body.

*Light* says:—

I have a few words to say on Mr. Stead's conclusions, almost wholly of agreement, in some cases of profound sympathy. The value to my mind of this compilation lies quite as much in such deductions and records of the impressions left on a singularly acute and sensitive mind as in the remarkable collection of ghost lore which it contains. I hope it will be pondered and digested.

The *Western Morning News* says:—

One cannot read the simply told experiences of these men and women before whom apparitions have appeared without having thoughts stirred as to the nature of the personality of each of us, and the wonderful possibilities of the newly recognised phenomena of telepathy. From cover to cover there is not a page of matter which will not be eagerly devoured by any who are interested in the science of ghosts and the science of telepathy.

The *Scottish Leader* says:—

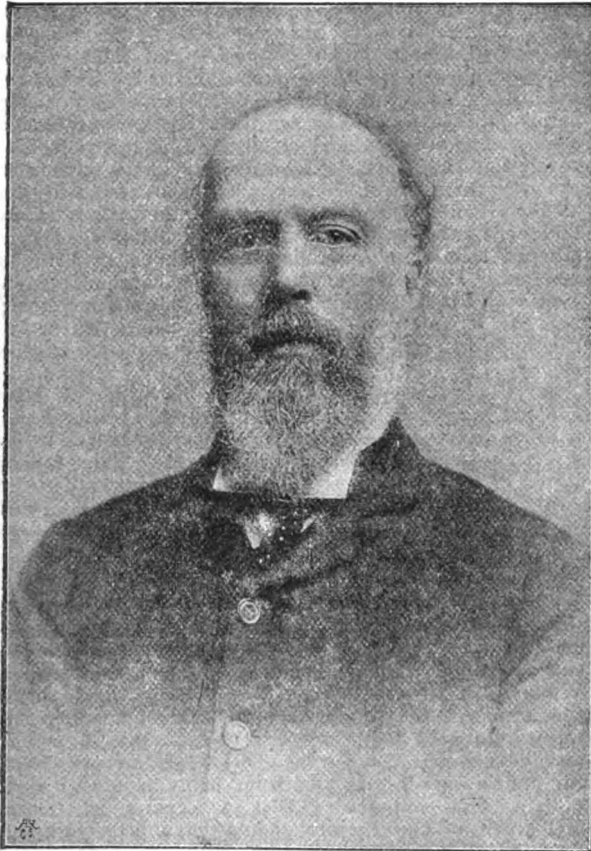
As usual, Mr. Stead is tremendously in earnest, and his ghosts seem no less so. After an hour under Mr. Stead's guidance we begin to disbelieve in the old-fashioned fear-some ghost. It is, with few exceptions, the sensible, kindly, purposeful apparition that Mr. Stead has given the run of the English-speaking world.

## "MORE GHOST STORIES"—A SEQUEL.

A New Year's Special Extra Number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* will be published under the above title in the next week of the year. It will contain articles on haunted houses, the photographing of ghosts, etc. etc. It will be uniform in price and size with the Christmas Number, of which it will form a sequel. As the edition will be limited, and much dissatisfaction has been expressed owing to the impossibility of supplying the demand for the Christmas Number, intending purchasers are requested to give their orders at once.

# CHARACTER SKETCH: DECEMBER.

## SIR JOHN GORST.



SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.

(From a photograph by Bassano.)

**A**FTER Lord Salisbury and his nephew, Mr. Balfour, Sir John Gorst is the most considerable member of the Conservative party, although by a curious irony of fate he is not even now a member of the Cabinet. There are few on the Conservative benches, and none at all on the Liberal side of the House, who do not recognise that in the next Parliament, and still more in the Parliament after the next, Sir John Gorst will be only second to Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons. Probably it was a recognition of this fact which led Lord Salisbury to commit what would otherwise have been the *bêtise* of giving Sir John Gorst the Secretaryship of the Treasury. Most people who did not keep in mind the probable necessities of the Conservative party in the future, chafed impatiently when they heard that Sir John Gorst had been passed over when the Postmaster-Generalship was vacant. As Postmaster-General, and with a seat in the Cabinet, he would have received some of the recognition which is undoubtedly his due, and he would, besides, have been placed at the head of a great department which nationalises the work

of distributing letters, parcels, and postal orders. Now is that the only reason why we wished to see Sir John at the Post Office. He would not have begun his career at St. Martin's-le-Grand, as Sir James Fergusson has done, by denouncing the proposal to establish penny postage throughout the English-speaking world—a proposal the carrying into effect of which will be a feather in the cap of the party which has the courage to take the initiative in a change which is as inevitable as it is necessary and expedient. As, however, no one knows better than Ministers themselves that every appointment made this year is made solely for the next twelve months, or less, it does not matter much that we have a short-sighted Postmaster-General; and as Sir John was out of the running for the Irish Secretaryship, which lay from the first between Mr. Jackson and Mr. Ritchie, it was of necessity that he must have the offer of the next thing that was going, and as that thing happened to be the Secretaryship of the Treasury, he was duly installed as Mr. Jackson's successor. This, however, is not promotion, except from the point of view of ulterior possibilities. Sir John Gorst's position in the Conservative party is beyond that of Mr. Jackson's, Mr. Courtney's, and of others who have held the Secretaryship of the Treasury within the last four years. If the office were solely regarded from the point of view of its comparative status in the official hierarchy, Sir John Gorst would have been well advised if he had declined the offer with thanks. As the practical ruler of India representing the India Office in the House of Commons, with no other chief over him than the excellent but somewhat senile old gentleman who figures as Secretary for India in the official publications, but is practically out of sight and out of mind even in the House of Lords, Sir John Gorst occupied a position far more congenial and much more influential in many respects than that to which he has been promoted. The importance, however, of the Secretaryship of the Treasury to a statesman who is within a step or two of the highest round of the official ladder, is that it enables him to master the true inwardness of the administrative machine. It is one of the defects of Mr. Balfour as a future Prime Minister that he has never been at the Treasury. The Treasury is, I was going to say, the heart, but it would be a misnomer to apply such a word to the mechanical counting-house of the Empire which we call the Treasury. The Treasury is the office where centre all the converging and diverging interests of all other departments. The Treasury is the place which has the book of arithmetic as its only gospel, and it applies the rule of three to all the affairs of State. This is an excellent rule as a rule, but there are occasions on which the severe application of Treasury principles to administrative necessities affords supreme illustration of the folly which is penny wise and pound foolish. It is one of the traditions of the Colonial Office that the Transvaal was lost to the Empire, and a war subsequently incurred which cost us a million in cash down, to say nothing of the loss of prestige and the loss of many men, entirely through the refusal of a Treasury clerk to sanction the allowance of an extra £200 a year, which was necessary to pay the official through whom our relations

with the Boers could have been conducted harmoniously. The parsimonious Treasury docked the £200 a year, the official resigned, his place was taken by an incompetent successor who in a very short time was at loggerheads with the Boers, with the Majuba Hill and Langs Nek disasters, and the re-establishment of the Transvaal Republic as the immediate consequence of that Treasury blunder. Such accidents, however, will happen in the best-regulated families. Although at the Treasury there is no desire on the part of the officials to sink the ship by the refusal of the traditional harporth of tar, it is not surprising that all the departments, especially the spending departments, regard the Treasury as their natural enemy. When, therefore, Sir John Gorst decided to accept the secretaryship, every one knew that he took it solely to qualify himself for higher office hereafter. The work which he will do in the labyrinth of those offices that look out upon Whitehall parade ground is simply the laying of foundations, the acquiring of information as to the inside work of Imperial affairs which will be useful hereafter, when, as Mr. Balfour's second in command, he takes part in administering the affairs of the Empire.

Sir John Gorst was not born in the purple. He is the second son of the Clerk of the Peace of the County of Lancashire, a gentleman who was deservedly respected in his native county, and who had, moreover, the solid backing of a substantial fortune, the bulk of which has passed over to the eldest son, who now occupies the family seat. If Sir John had been the third cousin of a duke, there is no question whatever but that he would have been one of the first to have been selected as a member of the Cabinet in 1886. Not having any such aristocratic connections, and being, moreover, of a distinctly democratic turn of mind, he has been compelled to take a back seat and serve those who are much beneath his level both in native capacity, in administrative experience, and in practical knowledge of the world and its affairs.

#### HIS EARLY EDUCATION.

Born in Preston and educated in the local Grammar School, young Gorst escaped the disadvantage of a public school training. A north-countryman, living at home and educated at a good day school, starts with many advantages as opposed to the southerners who are banished to Eton or Rugby, where they are brought up with a horde of young barbarians quartered in scholastic barracks and deprived of the humanising influences of home life. When he was eighteen young Gorst went to Cambridge and entered St. John's College, where Mr. Courtney had preceded him by two years. It is notable that both the present Secretary of the Treasury and his predecessor were St. John's men. At Cambridge Mr. Gorst distinguished himself in many ways, taking a mathematical degree and fellowship, and generally making his mark as an able, active, and alert young undergraduate with a political turn of mind, full of enthusiasm, and not easily daunted. When he was twenty-two, his father died, and the estates passed to his elder brother. Shortly after, he left Cambridge to come up to London to read for the bar. When eating his terms a feeling of unrest came upon him: whether it was that the old world seemed crowded, or that a love of adventure was seething in his veins, but against his elder brother's wish, and to the sore detriment of his prospects in life, he cut his cable in the old country and started off by sailing vessel from Liverpool for New Zealand.

#### "I'D BE A MISSIONARY."

It is a curious but significant illustration of the inborn piety of the English race that Mr. Gladstone, the leader of the Liberal party, narrowly escaped taking religious orders, and Sir John Gorst, who is within one of being the leader of the Conservative party, actually left the country when a young man with the intention of being a lay missionary in the South Seas. He went out to New Zealand under the auspices of that excellent man, Bishop Selwyn, and the design was to have despatched him as a lay helper of that saint of the nineteenth century, Bishop Patteson, to labour among the cannibal tribes of Polynesia. The voyage by sailing ship from Liverpool to the Antipodes is, however, a slow affair, and before it reached its journey's end a considerable revolution had been wrought in Mr. Gorst's scheme of the universe. Two of the passengers, who are now known as Sir John and Lady Gorst, found themselves drawn together by so many bonds of sympathy, that when they stepped ashore in Australia they were engaged to be married. Early matrimony does not harmonise well even with Protestant missioning, and it is not surprising that the attractions of the missionary field paled beside the hope of establishing a home of his own in the colony.

Sir George Grey, who was then Governor of New Zealand, was attracted from the first by the brilliant and enthusiastic young Englishman, and his offer of a commissionership in the native district of Waikato decided him in favour of a civil as opposed to a semi-religious career.

#### HIS MAORI FRIEND.

At the same time it would be unjust to Sir John to represent a desire to marry and settle down as the sole or even the chief factor in the choice of his life's work. In one of his journeys up country he made the acquaintance of "Te Waharoa," generally called William Thompson, a Maori chief who had been Christianised and civilised, and with whom he soon formed an acquaintance which ripened into a warm and lasting friendship which coloured the whole of Sir John's career. It was from many points of view of the first importance that a coming statesman and ruler of the Empire should have been brought into close personal relations with a representative of the native races over whose destinies we exercise so powerful an influence. William Thompson, Sir John always declares, was a much better Christian than nine-tenths of the Christians who go to Church in England, and in all that makes a man truly worthy of the respect and affection of his brother man, this Maori chieftain with a prosaic English name was blessed more than most of his paler-faced brethren. The besetting sin of Conservative administrators is a lordly contempt for their darker-skinned brethren. The typical Tory, as he is painted by Liberal speakers, either despises or loathes those whom he contumeliously lumps together under the generic term of niggers. Whether they are Hindus, or Africans, or Chinese, they are all Hottentots to him, and this pride has often made a gulf as wide between the English Conservative and our native fellow-subjects as existed between the Georgia planter and the negroes who toiled in his cotton brake. From this besetting sin of the men with whom he was destined to pass his political career Sir John Gorst was delivered by this opportune friendship with William Thompson. Among those, therefore, who have deserved well of England and of the British Empire that tattooed Maori deserves a leading



place. We shall see, as we trace Sir John Gorst's subsequent career, how the influence of that affection, and the sympathetic understanding brought with it, influenced him in more than one important crisis of his fortunes, and always influenced him for good. The administration of the Empire would be much more human and more worthy our providential mission if every person destined to high office on either side of the House could be linked together, by something resembling the foster brotherhood which prevailed in Ireland in the sixteenth century, with one or other of the dark-skinned races which own our sceptre. Unfortunately, no such arrangement exists. Many things might have gone differently if Mr. Balfour had had an Irish foster-brother, if Lord Salisbury had learnt to love and esteem a South African Kaffir, and Lord Palmerston had in early youth been mated with an intelligent Mandarin.

#### "THE MAORI KING."

Sir John Gorst's book is written from the point of view of one who sympathises with and understands the grievances of the natives whose cause he advocates. It is difficult to read his pages without a regret that so dire a Nemesis should seem to dog our footsteps, and that, whether we begin by trying to do too much or by doing too little, the end always seems to be the same. Sir John Gorst's point was, that if we had undertaken the government of the Maoris at the first, placing over them an imperial resident who would have seen justice done, and have given them government suited to their needs, there would have been no native war, and even after it had broken out the Imperial Government could have settled the matter if it would have dealt firmly and reasonably, and, above all, consistently with the natives. Unfortunately, that is exactly what it did not do; it vacillated; changes of administration produced apparent breaches of good faith; and at last even the natives, who were most passionately desirous to maintain the peace, were driven into war.

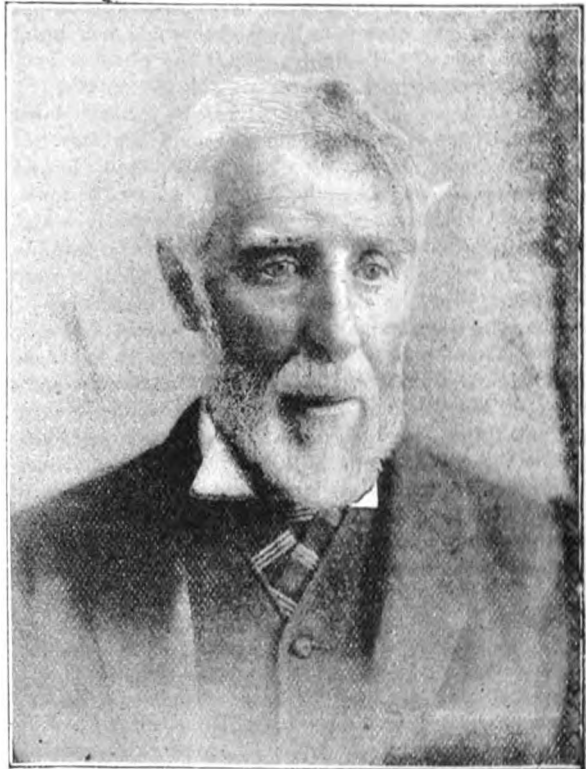
#### WILLIAM THOMPSON, KINGMAKER.

Thompson, Sir John Gorst's friend, seems to have been a very remarkable man, one who was as much saturated with the Old Testament as any Puritan who fought under Cromwell. His speeches were interlarded with Bible texts, and he quoted Deuteronomy as if that were an authority still recognised in Downing Street. His attempt to establish a king over the Maoris was avowedly based upon the example of the Children of Israel when they made Saul to rule over them. It is impossible to resist the conviction that if he had been handled with ordinary good sense the subsequent calamities would never have overtaken either the colonists or the natives. Sir John Gorst calls attention to one matter which is interesting, as pointing out the mischief which sometimes follows the attempt to graft the laws of one nation upon those of another. The principle of the English law which awards damages to the aggrieved party from the co-respondent in the case of adultery was introduced among the Maoris, with the result of making the race far more immoral than it was before. Husbands kept wives as a source of revenue, and the trials which were held in the open, in the hearing of the public, were more shameless than those of our own Divorce Court. Another curious fact which may be mentioned is that Sir John Gorst's Maori friend, William Thompson, never quite forgave him for accepting the appointment as Commissioner and Magistrate of the Wakaito district. He said he was "sorry to find how little the English

thought of him, for Paul said, 'Set them to judge who are least esteemed in the Church.' " "The very last time we met," said Sir John Gorst, "he lamented over the sad downfall of his once beloved white friend in becoming a thing so mean as an officer of the Government."

#### COLONIAL VERSUS IMPERIAL ADMINISTRATION.

Sir John Gorst's practical conclusion, as I have mentioned, was strongly adverse to trusting Colonial Governments with the control of the natives. A Colonial Ministry, he maintains, has no chance of succeeding in the difficult task of governing the subject races. In solving the native question he maintained that the first thing to be done was to set all districts inhabited by the natives free from colonial jurisdiction, and place them directly under the administration of Imperial officers. His advice



SIR GEORGE GREY.

(From a photograph by Hawa, Auckland.)

was not taken, and somehow or other the Maori difficulty got itself adjusted, although no Imperial officers exercise jurisdiction in New Zealand. Sir John Gorst argued on much the same grounds, and came to much the same conclusions about the Maoris, as Mr. Mackenzie argues to-day about the natives of South Africa. The truth is probably the same in both cases, that if the Imperial Government would live up to its duties and continuously discharge its responsibilities the natives would prefer it to government by the colonists. But Colonial administration pure and simple will work less mischief than an Imperial administration that alternately blows hot and cold, and leaves the natives to the mercy of alternative currents of Imperial and Colonial influence.

## DEPARTURE FROM NEW ZEALAND.

It is a long tragic story, the gradual drifting of the British Empire into an easily avoidable war with the fast vanishing remnant of the Maoris of New Zealand. Mr. Gorst saw it approaching, as you see the advance of the tide, with the sense of utter helplessness of any effort to avert what was at once a crime and a catastrophe. He clung to his post as long as he could, but at last was obliged to quit it at the plain warning of his friend, William Thompson. Thompson told him if he remained longer where he was, he would certainly be assassinated. Thompson said he could not protect his friend any longer, he had strained his authority to the uttermost to keep him alive to that moment, but now he could do no more, and he begged his young English friend to depart while yet there was time. "I could avenge your assassination," he said, "after you were killed, but that would not bring you to life again." So Mr. Gorst left the pleasant land where he had learned his first great lesson in life, left the doomed race, who were to be shot down by our Regulars. When he ascended the last hill before making his way to the coast, and looked over the fertile land where he had endeavoured so faithfully to establish peace and justice and confidence and settled order, a feeling of great despair came into his soul. He wept like a child with an unavailing regret, for already over the land stretched the dark shadow of approaching war, and long before he reached England the crackle of the redcoats' rifles would be heard in Maoriland, and many of his former friends and neighbours would perish in an unjust war. It was with a heart all ablaze with a feeling of passionate indignation against the injustice which had entailed such disasters upon his Maori friends, and such a stain upon the good name of his country, that Mr. Gorst returned to his native land, bringing with him his wife and two children, who had been born at the Antipodes.

## AT THE INNER TEMPLE.

He had to begin life anew, and at once resumed his preparation for the bar. He finished his terms, and while preparing for the profession in which he was destined to ultimately take such a high position, he passed through the press the book which I have already quoted at some length, "*The Maori King*. By John E. Gorst, M.A." Before long he was destined to add other initials to his name than that of Master of Arts. Mr. Gorst received a warm welcome from his elder brother, who had never ceased to urge him to return, and he received then, as always, substantial help to an extent seldom enjoyed by a younger son. England seemed to him strangely indifferent and apathetic to the crimes which he knew were being committed in her name. He used to go to church in those days, and as the solemn litany arose from the lips of the assembled worshippers beseeching the good Lord to hear the supplications of those who prayed for peace and for deliverance from battle, murder, and sudden death, his soul was stirred to its depths, and he could with difficulty resist an over-

whelming impulse to utter a shuddering scream of horror and indignation, as before his eyes beyond the surpliced choir there arose a vision of redcoats shooting down men who were defending their native land against an alien soldiery. It was a time when the iron entered into his soul, and the bitter sense of the contrast between our prayers and our actions, the sublime professions of the followers of the Prince of Peace, and the actual deeds which embroiled our hands in innocent blood saved him for evermore from a danger of a smug self-righteousness in dealing with the native races.

## IN PARLIAMENT, 1866.

He had not long qualified for admission to the Bar, when, by a rare piece of good fortune for one so young, he was elected member for the town of Cambridge at a by-election on the 24th April, 1866. He had attracted the fancy of Mr. Francis Powell, who was the sitting member, and when a vacancy occurred by the disqualification of Mr. Forsyth, Mr. Powell urged the local party to accept Mr. Gorst rather than Mr. Brett, who is now Lord Esher, Master of the Rolls. The contest was a brisk one, but Mr. Gorst had youth and local association on his side, and after a brief and vigorous electoral campaign he came in at the head of the poll with a majority of nineteen. It was the last election for Cambridge under the restricted franchise. He entered Parliament at an interesting time. Mr. Disraeli had not yet taken in hand the operation of dishing the Whigs by his famous leap in the dark. Mr. Gorst witnessed the performance with mixed feelings. He never opposed the great mystery man of the Conservative party, but his sympathies were much more with Lord Salisbury than Lord Cranborne, Lord Carnarvon, and the Conservative malcontents who refused to accompany their chief in his pilgrimage to the democratic Canossa. As became a young member he was little more than a silent observer of the great political drama. On one occasion he found his tongue by making a smart attack upon Sir Charles Adderley for some grievance connected with the administration of the Crown Colony of Ceylon. Mr. Gorst did not spare the Colonial Under-Secretary; he went for him with a will, declaring, among other sarcasms, that Sir Charles Adderley had added insult to injury, for he not only did injustice but was absolutely incapable of understanding the grievances of those whom he had injured. It was a rattling young man's speech, which was chiefly important because of the impression which it made upon Mr. Disraeli. Shortly after he had sat down, he was told that Mr. Disraeli thought the attack upon Adderley was capital, and he had enjoyed it immensely. This naturally tended to confirm Mr. Gorst in the conviction that he was cut out for a parliamentary career. He was still practising at the bar, taking what briefs he could secure, and on the whole not doing very badly. It was not, however, until after the General Election of 1868 that he first made his mark in the political world.

## THE CONSERVATIVE CARNOT.

1868 was the great cataclysmal year for old-fashioned Toryism. The establishment of household suffrage had the inevitable results which Lord Salisbury had predicted. Mr. Disraeli's leap in the dark, instead of landing the Conservative party on *terra firma*, seemed to have extinguished Conservatism in England. Mr. Gorst and Mr. Powell both were turned out at Cambridge, and a Liberal majority of 120 confronted Mr. Disraeli as the first-fruits of his concession to democracy. Then most of the chiefs of the houses of English Conservatism lost heart and withdrew from the field. The Cecilis, the Stanleys, the Hamiltons, practically threw up the sponge, believing that all was lost. Mr. Disraeli, left almost alone, leaded with the execrations of those who believed he had betrayed the party which had been entrusted to his care, set himself to work to lay the foundations of a new Conservatism. In this work he was practically unaided except by Mr. Gerard Noel, the Conservative whip, and Mr. Gorst, who being then out of Parliament, was selected by Disraeli as the Carnot who must organise victory for the Conservative cause. Up to that time, the Conservative party had been regarded very much as an old family estate, managed by the old family solicitors, Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton. After household suffrage was established, Mr. Disraeli, perceiving that Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton were as much an anachronism as bows and arrows would have been at the battle of Waterloo, the old family lawyers were cashiered, and Mr. Gorst was entrusted with the work of organising, on a semi-democratic basis, the Conservative party in all the constituencies.

## MR. SCHNADHORST'S PROTOTYPE.

Mr. Gorst flung himself into the task with hearty goodwill. He travelled all over the country, inspiring the down-spirited and all but despairing party managers with somewhat of the buoyancy of his own optimism. He carried out, with Mr. Disraeli's entire approval, a scheme of electoral decentralisation. In old times the Conservative party managers in the constituencies were the obedient slaves of the Conservative agents in London. They shut their eyes and opened their mouth, and took whatever candidate Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton chose to send them. Mr. Gorst changed all that. He taught the local leaders that they should choose their candidates themselves, established rudimentary caucuses in all the constituencies, and especially insisted that in every such rudimentary caucus working men would be represented. He did not trouble much about places where the Liberal majority was so overwhelming that nothing could be done. He looked after the doubtful constituencies, and long before Mr. Gladstone's Parliament came to its untimely end in 1874 he was in a position to speak with confidence as to the results of the election, no matter when it came. It was disheartening work, not enlightened by even a ray of recognition on the part of the great aristocratic houses who had quitted the field in despair. It is hardly too much to say that Lord Salisbury in 1868 never thought to see the Conservative Administration again established at Downing Street. It was not only the peers who despaired. At the Carlton Club there were probably not half-a-dozen men who shared with Mr. Gorst his conviction that a victory was possible at the General Election.

## THE DISSOLUTION OF 1874.

Even Disraeli himself did not anticipate the triumph which was awaiting him. The triumph

was more due to Sir John Gorst than to any living man, excepting, perhaps, Mr. Forster and Mr. Chamberlain, who between them split the Liberal party and so rendered the Conservative victory possible. It is seventeen years since Mr. Gladstone startled the political world by launching his decree of dissolution like a thunderbolt out of a blue sky. Mr. Disraeli that night was sleeping at Edward's Hotel, and thither Mr. Gorst hurried in the early morning, carrying the news that Parliament was dissolved. When he got there, Mr. Disraeli was still in bed. Mr. Gorst sent up to say that he would wait to see Mr. Disraeli when he rose. Some time afterwards Mr. Disraeli came down in his dressing-gown. "Mr. Gladstone has dissolved Parliament," said Mr. Gorst. "Yes," said Mr. Disraeli, "my butler told me so when he woke me." Then they settled down to talk. When Mr. Disraeli read Mr. Gladstone's manifesto, he said, "I think he has done us this time and, with that gigantic bribe of the abolition of the Income-tax, will turn the table against us." Mr. Gorst was of a different opinion, and a long discussion ensued, the result of which was that Mr. Gorst was left to fight the elections while Mr. Disraeli was to make as good a front as he could at the hustings. Mr. Gorst knew his figures; he was under no delusion as to the strength of his adversary. Any one who knows anything about politics in England, knows that the Liberals are always in the majority in the gross poll whenever they choose to put out their strength. The Conservatives can only win when the Liberals are discontented or divided. Mr. Gorst, in his peregrinations about the country, had gauged the extent to which the Education Act, with its fatal 25th clause, had paralysed the enthusiasm of the Nonconformists, who always constitute the vanguard of the Liberal party.

## "GORST'S CHAMPAGNE ESTIMATE."

On the eve of the election Mr. Gorst carefully drew up an estimate of the result of the General Election which showed the Conservatives with a majority of fifty. When this was produced at the Carlton a roar of derision was raised against its sanguine author. The very idea of a Conservative majority was scouted in the headquarters of the Conservative party. Mr. Disraeli, as we have seen, thought that Mr. Gladstone's Income-tax bribe would be fatal to Conservative success. The authorities at the club christened Mr. Gorst's prophetic paper as "Gorst's Champagne Estimate," declaring that it only could have been drawn up after liberal libations of champagne. This general disbelief led Mr. Gorst to revise his estimate before presenting it to Mr. Disraeli. He carefully went through it once more and cut down the Conservative majority to twenty-five. Even this was regarded as absurdly optimistic; but he would not cut it down any more, and sent it in to his chief with the undertaking to advise him every day of the election as to whether or not the results were coming out according to estimate—over the estimate or under it.

## A TRIUMPHANT PROPHET.

It was a proud and happy day for Mr. Gorst when the close of the first day's poll showed that he had under-estimated his party's gains in almost every direction. Day after day he had to telegraph to his chief "six over estimate," "ten over estimate," "twelve over estimate," until at last, when the voting was finished, the result showed some twenty-five or twenty-six over estimate, the figures of his original "champagne estimate" being exceeded by one or two votes. No electioneer ever enjoyed a more brilliant triumph than did Mr. Gorst. He could say,

with good reason, "Alone I did it." His star seemed to be in the ascendant. The young barrister who played ducks and drakes with his practice at the bar in order to serve his party was declared on all hands to have established a claim to the best office that could possibly be given to a man of his years. Mr. Disraeli thanked him both formally and effusively, and for a moment it is not surprising that the Schnadhorst of the Conservative party thought that he had the ball at his feet. Alas for the vanity of human expectation! The old aristocratic gang, which had sulked in its tent during the time when Mr. Gorst was toiling and moiling in the constituencies, returned with a rush as soon as the spoils of office were within reach and established themselves in full possession of the field.

#### OUT IN THE COLD.

Mr. Gorst was left out in the cold. Nothing whatever was done to recognise his unparalleled services to his party. He was one of the new school, the old gang were supreme, and Mr. Disraeli forgot his young lieutenant in the satisfaction with which he saw himself surrounded by those who had deserted him seven years before. Mr. Gorst felt this all the more keenly because, although he was making a competence at the bar, he was by no means reaping the emoluments which would have been his but that the solicitors, who are the makers of lawyers' fortunes, conceived the idea that he was too much in politics to be retained for lawsuits. It was in vain that Mr. Gorst laboured early and late and bestowed upon whatever briefs came in his way as much attention as if he had been a briefless junior. The prejudice of the solicitors against the rising young barrister, who was also a rising politician, was fatal to his hopes of making a fortune at the bar. Among the other promises which the Conservative chiefs had made him, and had failed to fulfil, was the promise of the first safe seat. In 1875, however, Admiral Sir George Elliot accepted the Chiltern Hundreds on being appointed Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. Mr. Gorst went down to the constituency, and was elected member for Chatham, 16th of February, 1875. His seat he has retained ever since.

#### IN PARLIAMENT, 1875-1880.

But it was a very different Mr. Gorst who entered Parliament in 1875 from the Mr. Gorst of 1866. A great and almost unprecedented success, which had raised his hopes to the highest point, had been followed by a chilling sense of ingratitude and neglect. He was embittered by the consciousness of the injustice with which he had been passed over, while those who had not borne the heat and burden of the day were promoted to the good things of the Administration. He was a comparatively poor and struggling barrister, who had practically sacrificed his career for his party, and his party had rewarded him by giving him the cold shoulder. When he entered Parliament it was with a somewhat cynical determination to say his say and go his own way without regard to the convenience of party chiefs. From 1875 to 1880 he was the nearest approach to a free-lance of which the Conservative party could boast. He was then devilling for Sir John Holker, the Attorney-General, and making a tolerably fair practice at the bar. He was an original speaker and an effective debater; and he had a wide and independent range of outlook, which most of the Conservatives below the gangway lack. On two occasions he temporarily joined forces with the Opposition in order to bring home to his own party a sense of our enormities in dealing with

the native races. It was characteristic that on both occasions on which he led the Opposition into the lobby against his own side it was in defence of the natives. He moved a resolution in condemnation of the Zulu war, and supported it with a speech which, although it expressed what probably every statesman thinks to-day, was very obnoxious to the powers that be at the time when it was delivered.

#### TURNING THE TABLES.

So angry were the leaders of his party that a determined attempt was made to drive him out of his seat for Chatham. The local party managers were got at, and Mr. Gorst was solemnly summoned to give an account of his misdeeds before the local committee. Fortunately for him the local committee was a tolerably large one, and contained several representatives of working men. When summoned before this local Conservative caucus, Mr. Gorst, instead of explaining away his position to the Government, set forth, with as much lucidity and force as he possessed, all the reasons which led him to condemn the Zulu War. As a result, the working-class delegates one after another got up and said that they were very glad indeed to have a representative as faithful and honest as Mr. Gorst, and they hoped he would continue to represent them in the same spirit. The nobbled managers were quite cowed by the unanimity with which Mr. Gorst was supported, and he came out of the ordeal with flying colours.

#### A "TRIBUNE OF POLYNESIA."

The second thing on which he took an independent ground was comparatively trifling, but perhaps upon that account it irritated his leaders more. In all his vicissitudes Mr. Gorst never forgot that he was at one time destined to be lay helper of Bishop Patteson in Polynesia, which made him very sensitive to the news which reached this country from time to time about the punitive expeditions which were organised to avenge the killing or plunder of English traders by natives of the Polynesian groups. The particular case which led Mr. Gorst to attack the Colonial Office was one of these instances of high-handed injustice which constantly occur when officers are left to be both judge and executioner in their own person. An Englishman had been killed by a chief in the New Hebrides. An English man-of-war was sent to exact reparation and punish the offenders. When the man-of-war arrived, the chief who had killed the Englishman was not to be found. Not to be balked by this trifling difficulty the commander of the man-of-war hanged the chief's brother instead, an act which raised fierce indignation on the part of Mr. Gorst. His attack on the Colonial Office was not only resented by his party, but especially by Sir John Holker, and for the rest of that Parliament Sir John Gorst was in the black books of his chiefs.

#### LAST DAYS OF LORD BEACONSFIELD.

Shortly before the dissolution, Lord Beaconsfield sent for him and expressed in the handsomest manner his regret that his services had been overlooked. "Why did you not come to see me?" he said, "to remind me of your existence. It is impossible for me to keep everybody in my mind, especially when so many are pushing." Beaconsfield was a finished actor, and Sir John's cynicism melted before the frank apology of his illustrious leader. From that day forth to the end of Lord Beaconsfield's life, the friendship which had produced such happy results between 1868 and 1874 continued without a break. The General Election of 1880, which placed Mr. Gladstone in

power, was foreseen by Mr. Gorst and not altogether unexpected by Lord Beaconsfield. There was no collapse of the Conservative fighting strength; the Ministerialists carried more people to the poll in support of their policy than they had mustered in 1874, but the Liberals had agreed to forget their differences about Mr. Forster, and finding a solid bond of union in their detestation of Lord Beaconsfield's theatrical jingoism and the buccaneering adventures in which Lord Lytton had engaged in Afghanistan, brought the whole of their men up to the poll. As a necessary consequence, this placed their leaders in power.

#### THE FOURTH PARTY.

Mr. Gorst has always done his most successful work in Opposition, and when Mr. Gladstone resumed office in 1880 he had a fresh field for the display of his resourceful ingenuity. Sir Stafford Northcote, who was then leader of the Conservative party, was very unpromising material for the designs of the Member for Chatham. It was therefore necessary to operate outside the Conservative party, and a recognition of this necessity led to the creation of the famous Fourth Party—a party of four, of which Lord Randolph Churchill was the figure-head, Sir Drummond Wolff the counsellor, Mr. Balfour the ornamental attaché, while Mr. John E. Gorst, M.A., M.P., was wirepuller-in-chief. These four men made the running for the Conservative cause during the whole of Mr. Gladstone's Parliament. Scouted, ridiculed, and denounced by the leaders on both sides, they nevertheless contained the real fighting force of the Opposition. They began with Mr. Bradlaugh. Not one of the four was a bigot, yet they posed for the whole session as if they were the custodians of the Ark of the Covenant, defending the Constitution against the profanation of Mr. Bradlaugh's entrance into the House of Commons. It was a bad business from any point of view, excepting from the solitary standpoint of self-advertisement. It wasted the time of the nation; it forced on a barren controversy, and it ended, as all such struggles do, in the complete defeat of the party of reaction. It is one of those things which Sir John Gorst, in his better moments, will probably look back upon with regret, more especially as he has now, in a measure, succeeded to the place of advocate for the cause of the labourer of which in his time Mr. Bradlaugh was the most conspicuous champion. In the Irish debates, which occupied so much of the time of Mr. Gladstone's Parliament, Mr. Gorst took a conspicuous part. It was he who denounced Mr. Chamberlain as the member of the inner circle of the Cabinet who had intrigued against and ultimately sacrificed Mr. Forster. During all these stormy times Mr. Gorst was always in the centre of the *mêlée*, as cool as a cucumber, but by no means tending to produce coolness in others.

#### LORD RANDOLPH.

The other great question which occupied the attention of the House in those days was the Expedition to Egypt, on which Mr. Gorst took up a very decided line. He put down a notice on the paper condemning the bombardment of Alexandria, but it never came on for debate owing to the opposition of Sir Stafford Northcote. Lord Randolph Churchill, being possessed of a more demagogic art than his Chatham mentor, and having the advantage, inestimable in English politics, of being the son of a Duke, forged ahead and made himself the idol of all the pothouse politicians and smart young men who constitute no small portion of the strength of the fighting Conservatives.

Lord Randolph's measure was so well known to the House that whenever he did anything smart it was always put down to the credit or discredit, according to the position of the observer, of Sir John Gorst. As a matter of fact, however, there was more in Lord Randolph than his critics believed. It is true that at first he was a mere bladder, which the astute and judicious Gorst puffed full of wind and directed whithersoever he pleased; but after a time Lord Randolph refused to remain in the leading strings of his discoverer and creator. His Lordship was consumed by a raging vanity, and he insisted upon going whithersoever he pleased without regard to the exigencies of the party which had hitherto agreed to recognise him as their leader on condition that he did what they told him. This development of self-will on the part of Lord Randolph considerably intensified the difficulties of Sir John Gorst, who had not only his own sins to answer for and such sins as Lord Randolph committed under his guidance, but also all the original sins of Lord Randolph, which were neither few nor light.

#### SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

This responsibility, however, did not weigh heavily upon him. He continued to practise at the bar, had a good deal of practice, and among other plums, carried off a handsome fee of £1,000 a month for a four months' visit to India in connection with the state of affairs in Hyderabad. When in the spring of 1885 Mr. Gladstone's Government decided to commit suicide rather than face the inevitable difficulty over the renewal of the Coercion Act for Ireland, the Fourth Party was recognised as a power in the land. Lord Randolph became Secretary for India, and Sir John Gorst became Solicitor-General. The Attorney-Generalship was given to Sir Richard Webster, a barrister, an arrangement which did not altogether commend itself to Mr. (now Sir) John Gorst, but he had perforce to be content with such post as was allotted to him. The short Ministry of 1885 passed without notable incident so far as Sir John Gorst was concerned, nor did he make any particular mark during the equally short-lived Administration of Mr. Gladstone. When the Unionist Administration was formed, Sir John Gorst was made Under-Secretary for India, a position of considerable importance, inasmuch as the Secretary for India was Lord Cross. As Under-Secretary for India Sir John Gorst possessed his soul in peace and laboured with diligence for some years.

#### AT THE BERLIN CONFERENCE.

Then came the Labour Conference summoned by the German Emperor at Berlin, to which Sir John Gorst was accredited as first British delegate. It was a post for which he was eminently qualified, and it opened opportunities of which he was not slow to take advantage. Sir John's sympathies have always been democratic, and he endeavoured so far as he could to second the efforts of the German Emperor in the amelioration of the condition of the toilers of Europe.

At Berlin Sir John came into contact with the leaders of what may be called the practical Socialism of the Continent. From the German Emperor to the Bishop of Breslau, who may be said to have attended the Congress as the special although informal representative of the Pope, he met all the men who are most in sympathy with the social aspirations of the New Era. Immediately on his return from Berlin, Sir John sought to give practical effect to the immense impression which had been produced on his mind by the Labour Parliament at Berlin. He saw that this country, although in many



respects leading the van of civilisation, had in others lamentably lagged behind its Continental neighbours and rivals. The least therefore that we could do was to level up and to bring ourselves abreast with the most advanced nations of Europe.

#### THE STATE AS A MODEL EMPLOYER.

His first idea was an eminently practical suggestion. The State is a great employer of labour. The first great plank, therefore, in the social programme which Sir John has drawn up, may be succinctly formulated as follows: The State must be the ideal employer of labour. How far short it comes of this at present few people adequately realise; and as it is impossible to realise an ideal before the ideal is defined, this leads up to the second plank in the programme, namely, a Royal Commission to inquire into the condition of labour as at present existing in the countries of the most advanced nations of the world, with a view to ascertaining how far the existing conditions of labour are capable of being improved.

Unfortunately, however, for the immediate execution of this double-barrelled programme, which Sir John Gorst brought home with him from Berlin, it was found difficult, if not impossible, to induce the Government to act.

#### WHERE THE HITCH CAME IN.

It is an open secret that many Ministers were heartily in favour of Sir John Gorst's proposals. Rumour says that they even went so far as to discuss the *personnel* of the Commission. But the departments which may be said to represent the capitalist side of the Administration, those which employ the greatest number of workmen, were up in arms against the idea of making the State an ideal employer. The authorities at the War Office and the Admiralty shook their heads. "Let sleeping dogs lie," they said; "our workmen are perfectly contented, why should you stir them up with dreams of Utopian excellence." So strong was this feeling that their colleagues, seeing that no direct political advantage was to be gained by entering upon reforms which would certainly increase the burden of the taxpayer, did not press his scheme. As to the second proposal, that of a Commission into the Condition of Labour, the field opened is so wide that it is not surprising that Ministers shrank back in some alarm.

#### AN APPEAL TO THE NATION.

This being the case, Sir John, seeing the old year '90 out without any practical progress being made towards the execution of the project which he brought back from Berlin, has appealed from the Administration to the nation, and in a remarkable speech addressed to his constituents at Chatham in February, he roughly outlined a programme of Practical Social Reform which, although a first draft, affords an admirable groundwork upon which to construct a practical programme of Politics for the People. Shortly after reading his Chatham speech, I called upon Sir John in the little den from whence he directed the government of 300,000,000 of the human race, and had the privilege of having a lengthy conversation upon the subject which he has so much at heart.

#### A NOTABLE INTERVIEW.

The following notes of the conversation, which I published in *HELP* for March, will enable our readers to understand more exactly his point of view:—

"In considering this question," said Sir John, "it is necessary to divide it into two categories. The first consists of those things which are ripe for legislation, the second of those upon which public opinion has not yet definitely pro-

nounced itself. Of course opinions may differ as to what belongs to the first and second category, but as you ask me my ideas on the subject, I have no objection to tell you, roughly, what I think on the subject.

#### I. SUBJECTS RIPE FOR LEGISLATION.

"The first category consists of reforms ripe for legislation. Under this head I would specify first a good Employers Liability Bill. I have been working at this subject for fifteen years, but it is still far from being settled. Ministers have brought in bills on the question, but although well meant and going in the right direction they do not bring our legislation up to the level of the Continent."

#### EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY

"Do you mean to say that in the liability of employers to compensate workmen for accidents in their service England lags behind the foreigner?"

"England," said Sir John, "in this respect is almost behind every country on the Continent of Europe. The Continental system is fairly well embodied in the Compulsory Accident Insurance Law of the German Empire. By this law every workman is compulsorily insured against accident, and the whole of the payment of the insurance money is provided by the employer. Nor is that all. The doctrine of common employment, which in England bars the claim of the workman for compensation in the majority of cases, does not exist in foreign legislation. The way in which this doctrine works is best illustrated by a concrete instance. A relative of one of my servants, who was a guard on one of our railways, had one hand and one foot taken off, through the mistake of a shunter. That man did not receive a penny compensation, because the shunter was not in any sense in authority over him, and the doctrine of common employment precluded him from any claim which he would have had in any foreign country. I maintain that in such services as the railways, which can only be carried on by an annual sacrifice of a large number of lives, and a still greater number of accidents which cripple although they do not kill, the State should provide that those injured should be provided for by the companies in whose service they are employed. Of course, when there is contributory negligence the claim would not hold good; but in cases in which the railway servant is killed or maimed by what may be called the ordinary conditions of his labour, compensation should be awarded and paid without demur."

"Do not the London and North-Western Directors claim that their workmen have greater advantages under their insurance system than the State guarantees?"

"They say so," said Sir John, "but their insurance fund is largely made up out of the money of the men themselves, whereas, as I told you, in Germany the whole of the insurance, money is paid by the employer. No legislation will be satisfactory or final that does not level up English legislation to the level of the Continent."

"Would you carry this principle to insurance against sickness?"

"I think not. It is hardly necessary in England. In Germany insurance against sickness is compulsory, and there the workman must pay two-thirds and the employer one-third. I don't think legislation is necessary here, at any rate I don't think that we are ripe for it.

#### THE LOSS OF LIFE AT SEA.

"The second subject unmistakably ripe for legislation is the prevention of loss of life at sea. I sat on a Royal Commission which some seven years ago exhaustively considered this subject, and, what is marvellous to say, it arrived at a practically unanimous conclusion—shipowners and the representatives of the seamen agreed on two points. There were many practical proposals made, but the chief was this: that no shipowner should be allowed to insure his vessel and freight at its full value. The law of France, which has now been in operation for many years, limits the amount that may be insured, to, I think, 90 per cent., leaving a margin of 10 per cent. as a guarantee that the shipowner will not contribute by

any negligence to the loss of his own vessel. Whenever the shipowner had insured his vessel above the 90 per cent., he would be liable to lose the whole of the insurance money when his offence was brought clearly home to him. I remember another rather important proposal: that in every case when there is loss of life at sea, a formal inquiry should be held into the circumstances attending it—that is, in other words, that the principle of the coroner's inquest should be extended to death at sea. Once, when coming home from Egypt on a P. and O. steamer, a Lascar fell overboard; the weather was pretty rough, and the poor fellow was drowned. The captain did everything to save him; the ship was put about, the boats were lowered, but after an hour of vain effort the steamer resumed her course. I could not help thinking what might not have been the case had we been on board a cargo steamer, with a captain more anxious to make up his time than to look after a poor wretch of a Lascar. If he had steamed on without regard to the fate of the unhappy man who fell overboard, there would be no one to call him to account, no one even to ask whether he had done anything to save him from death. That is a matter which could be remedied, and ought to be remedied without loss of time.

#### COMPLETE FREEDOM OF COMBINATION.

"The question of shipping legislation brings me naturally to the third question, namely, the industrial disputes which from time to time arise between masters and men both at sea and on shore. It seems to me that we are ripe for legislation in this matter in several directions. First, there must be complete freedom of association. Judging from recent legal decisions there is some doubt as to whether the present law, which was passed to enable workmen to combine without molestation from the law, is really efficacious for this end. If these decisions should be taken as faithful interpretations of the present law, then unquestionably an Act should be passed without delay, making the law what everyone has believed it to be, namely, that trade unions must be perfectly free to combine for the protection of the interests of labour.

#### THE SETTLEMENT OF TRADE DISPUTES.

"Thirdly, some cheap and speedy tribunal for the settlement of disputes which arise as to the interpretation of existing contracts. At present these quarrels must perforce be carried before justices of the peace or into the police-courts. Breaches of contract, or alleged breaches, caused by difference of interpretation of the contract, are not matters which should be referred to a court whose usual business is of a criminal character. The ordinary police magistrate or justice of the peace is by no means an ideal arbitrator in disputes between masters and men. In France these matters are relegated to the Conseil de Prud'homme, which is constituted of representatives of both employers and employed, together with a small number of the representatives of the Administration. In Germany all such questions are referred to a special court in which the judge is assisted by two assessors, one representing the men and the other the masters, which deals summarily with disputes as they arise. In Austria, besides commercial tribunals similar to those of Germany, there is a plan which is unique. All disputes may, by mutual consent, be referred to the adjudication of the factory inspector. This law has been in force for the last six or seven years. In the first year in which it was passed 1,600 disputes were settled by the factory inspectors, the majority of them being grievances of the men against their masters for wrongful dismissal. But in 1889, the last year for which we have any official returns, 4,338 disputes were settled by the inspectors without any one of them coming into court at all. Similar jurisdiction might be given with advantage to our inspectors, or in some other way a cheap non-criminal tribunal should be instituted to which both disputants could have instant access instead of, as at present, going before a justice who in almost every case belongs to the class of the employer, and cannot therefore be regarded as impartial and disinterested by the workmen.

#### A COLLEGE OF CONCILIATION.

"Fourthly, besides these disputes which arise out of the interpretation of existing contracts, there are the much more serious disputes which relate to the new contracts which are being negotiated between employers and workmen. In these cases it is obvious that the State cannot interfere directly, but the State might do a great deal. I should prefer to see in all cases a Board of Arbitration established as in the North of England Iron Trade, by the voluntary effort of the interested parties. There is also a great deal to be said in favour of your suggestion that the Churches should appeal to all professing Christians to form a representative Board of Peacemakers to tender their services for conciliation whenever a dispute threatens to end in industrial war. But if voluntary means fail, and the Churches do not act thus, I think we might take a leaf out of the German book, and constitute a standing College of Conciliation in each district, to which the disputants should be invited to appeal. No one, of course, could compel them to take this course; but if the College of Conciliation existed, public opinion would probably be brought to bear pretty sharply upon either party which refused to lay its case before the College, and the same force might be depended upon to operate if either struck or locked-out in opposition to the advice of the Conciliators.

#### POSTPONE CHILD LABOUR FROM TEN TO TWELVE.

"The fifth measure for which we are ripe for legislation is the question of raising the period during which the child shall have breathing time allowed him before being passed into the industrial army. At present no child can be employed under ten; after ten he can be sent to work at half time. In this we are distinctly behind our Continental neighbours; there are several countries in which no child is allowed to be sent to the mill or factory until he is twelve or fourteen years of age. I do not propose to forbid the employment of half-timers until they are fourteen, but I think that we have fairly a right to insist that no child should be taken from school until he is twelve. Let the little ones have twelve years exemption from toil before they have to put their shoulders to the wheel at which they must push all the rest of their lives."

#### WHAT ABOUT A SIX DAYS' WEEK?

Sixthly. "What do you think, Sir John, about legislation for the limitation of male adult labour?"

"That is a large question, upon which opinion is certainly not ripe for legislation, except, perhaps, in one direction. If it be true, as you assert, that in this country the six days' working week is not secured to every workman, then certainly we should do well to follow the example of Holland and Belgium in strengthening the legal and administrative securities which we possess for one day's rest in seven. We thought at Berlin that this was really secured by the Act of Charles II. and by public opinion."

"Unfortunately," I replied, "this is by no means the case; in the great new industries—railways, tramways, telegraphs, and the Post Office, which may be regarded as the creation of this century—there is no security that every man has one day in seven for rest. It is not a question of Sabbatarianism, or putting down Sunday trains, but of forcing every employer to engage sufficient hands to allow every one in his employment one day off in seven."

"Well," said Sir John, "that, in the Post Office, could be met by reformed administration. On the railways it might be enforced by law, because the railways are the creatures of the State; and tramways also may be regarded as enterprises which owe their existence to municipal or state monopolies. A proposal to secure to every workman one day's rest in seven is a point on which public opinion is sufficiently ripe for action, if it is once clearly shown that that rest day is not already secured to our working population."

"I am entirely with you on this point, as you may imagine from the fact that we are going to secure one day's rest in seven to all Indian mills. At present they can work seven days a week all the year round. By the new Factory Bill which we are about to pass, every mill must close for

four hours, from Saturday evening to Sunday evening, with the exception that, when a religious festival occurs in the week, the mills can stop on that festival instead of on Sunday. The principle, however, is unmistakable, and as we are applying it to India we cannot possibly object to enforce it in England.

#### EDUCATE THE WORKER.

"Seventhly. Another matter on which public opinion is ripe for action is the extension of technical education. The workman must be taught to use his tools. In this respect we are far behind many foreign countries. A good deal has been done to make up leeway, but a great deal more remains to be done. In Ireland and in the rural districts of England and Scotland a great deal might be done by agricultural schools. This system, even when applied in a very tentative fashion, in Ireland, I hear, has produced very excellent results. There is one branch of this question to which, I regret, not much attention is paid in this country. I refer to schools for housewifery. As one consequence of the Belgian Commission, to which I have already referred, housewifery schools were established all over the country. There are some eighty or ninety now in which girls are taken in and thoroughly instructed in washing, mending, cooking, repairing clothes and furniture, the care of the sick and children, and all other things needful in the profession which, after all, the majority of women will always pursue, namely, that of being mistress in their own household.

#### A GARDEN FOR THE COTTAGER.

"Eighthly. Something should be done to secure every cottager in the country a garden in which to grow his vegetables, and when possible to do so, he should have the opportunity of having an allotment of fair land at a fair price.

#### A MINISTRY OF LABOUR.

"Ninthly. I bring up the rear," said Sir John, "by a proposal which might have been put at the beginning, that the time has fully come for the institution of a Ministry of Labour. The Government has already shown the way by establishing a Ministry of Agriculture; it is now for them to establish a Ministry of Labour. Labour questions, which, after all, interest nine-tenths of the population, are distributed over several offices. The President of the Local Government Board has some, the Board of Trade has others, the Home Office has probably most. These labour questions should be collected and placed under the control of a competent Minister of Labour.

"These are the points in the programme which I think are ripe for immediate legislation.

## II. SUBJECTS RIPE FOR INQUIRY.

"Now let us turn to the other subjects on which you would have an inquiry."

#### THE HOURS OF LABOUR.

"The first place," said he, "relates to the question of the hours of labour. Personally, I am not in favour of a statutory legal day of so many hours. It is a question which we have always settled without the intervention of the State, and I am loath to abandon this practice unless the weightiest reasons are shown to the contrary. It is evident that if the State did attempt to fix the legal day it would have to make the standard a very low one. The only Continental nations which have as yet limited by law the day's labour are Switzerland and Austria. They have not been able to go beyond an eleven hours' limit. It is impossible to expect that the State could enforce an eight or nine hours' day against such great industrial centres like Lancashire are up in arms, and which is far shorter than that which is contentedly worked by the workmen of many of the best employers in the country. But if the State laid down ten or eleven hours as the normal working day, it would operate as a great obstacle in the way of shortening of hours by the ordinary higgling of the market. There are, however, various departments of industry in which it may be safe and right for the State to interfere, as, for instance, in

industrial establishments, such as dockyards and arsenals, in which the Government directly employs labour without the intervention of a contractor. The same rule may be applied to labour employed by municipal bodies and local governing authorities. Contractors for Government might also fairly be made to comply with the conditions established in the Government factories. Railways, tramways, and industrial undertakings which are of the nature of monopolies created by the State for the benefit of the community may be subjected to special legislation. It is also fair to say that in all industrial undertakings where long hours are directly dangerous to health and to life the welfare of the State may justify the compulsory shortening of the hours. But this rapid survey is sufficient to show that the question is not one to be rushed; it should be considered by the best Commission that can be selected, and before whom the various phases of the question could be exhaustively discussed.

#### THE RELIEF OF THE POOR.

"The second question upon which inquiry might be profitably held relates to the question of the administration of the Poor Law. This is an old question with which many years ago I was much more occupied than I am at present. I have had practical experience in dealing with it, as local secretary of the Charity Organisation Society and as guardian of the poor. In those days I was more familiar with the details than I am at present, but it is evident the Poor Law Administration must be brought into accord with more advanced standards of humane administration. There is much heard in the shape of an ignorant demand in some quarters for greater laxity in outdoor relief. On the other hand, there is a natural recoil against classing together all indigent persons without any regard to the circumstances which have compelled them to come upon the rates. My idea is that every person in need of relief should be dealt with on the broad general principle that those who correspond to the fraudulent bankrupt may be assigned to a quasi-penal treatment, while others who are worn-out veterans of industry should be regarded as pensioners of the State and treated apart. Another point in which reform is much needed is in the treatment of the children. I am a great advocate for the boarding-out system. The children of the State should be brought up so as not to be a disgrace to the State. What you say as to the experience of those who have employed workhouse girls is, if true, a scandal and a disgrace to the nation. It should be looked into and remedied. The children of the State should be worthy of the State. It is not so much the money but the mothering which is lacking. There may be abuses in boarding-out, but more thorough supervision will prevent that.

#### THE UNEMPLOYED.

"Of the great question of the unemployed I have to say nothing beyond mentioning it as one of those subjects on which light is urgently needed. All that I have to say upon that at present is that we might do worse than study the reason why such a disease as the existing of a great unemployed class has never made its appearance in the ancient civilisation of China. I have been very much struck recently in reading M. Simon's "*La Cité Chinoise*." Unless that gentleman is an inveterate romancer the Chinese have done more to solve this question than any other people, and it would be better if we were a little less supercilious in studying the methods of a nation which, whatever its faults, has secured for millions a peaceful and prosperous existence for many centuries.

#### PAUPER IMMIGRATION.

"In this connection we must put the question of the regulation of pauper immigration. On this point Denmark is the only European country which has taken any steps in the matter. The United States has been compelled to deal with it, and every fresh interdict that is placed upon the import of paupers elsewhere is an additional argument for asking what can be done to prevent this island becoming the dumping ground for the outcasts and wasters of the world.

## OTHER QUESTIONS.

"Now," said Sir John, in conclusion, "I think this is a fairly comprehensive *résumé* of what should be done to bring our country up to the level of foreign nations. There are many other questions which might be referred to, such as the cheapening of railway and tram communication by the adoption of something like the zone system of Hungary, especially in such overcrowded places as London. But that is not a subject to which I have paid any special attention, and I leave it to be dealt with by others. I have said enough to indicate my ideas as to what can be done at once and what should be inquired into at once. Legislation, no doubt, depends upon opportunity, and the progress of bills through the House of Commons is very slow; but the immediate practical step that can be taken is the appointment of two Commissions—one to inquire into the Hours and Conditions of Labour, and the other to investigate the subject of the Poor-law Relief. This might be done, and done at once."

Sir John's programme may be summarised as follows:—

## First—LEGISLATION.

1. Employers' liability.
2. Prevention of loss of life at sea.
3. Settlement of trade disputes.
4. The establishment of Colleges of Arbitration.
5. Raising the age of permitted child labour from ten to twelve.
6. Six days' working week.
7. In addition to free education, industrial, agricultural and housewifery education.
8. Allotment grants.
9. Ministry of labour.

## Secondly—INQUIRY.

1. Royal Commission into Condition and Hours of Labour.
2. Royal Commission into the whole question of Poor-law Relief.

I took immediate steps to submit Sir John Gorst's programme to several of the leaders on both sides.

Mr. Morley intimated his readiness to move for a Royal Commission to Inquire into the Labour Question, secure that he would receive in so doing the united support of the whole of the Liberal party. Lord Randolph Churchill made the suggestion the leading feature in his speech at Paddington on February 21st; but before he had given to Sir John Gorst his powerful support, the Cabinet had met and decided to issue a Royal Commission to inquire into the questions at issue between employers and employed. The decision was unexpected by all except a very few, who knew how the action taken by Sir John Gorst on one side and Mr. Morley on the other, had practically left the Government no option but to take the initiative which they have done, or to submit to have their hand forced by the unconcealed sympathy of their own supporters with Mr. Morley's motion.

Sir John Gorst, therefore, by one stroke achieved a result which, an hour before the meeting of the Cabinet, had been regarded as unattainable. It is the first step, and a most important one.

## THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

Of the Royal Commission on Labour it is unnecessary to say anything more at present. It is regular in its sittings, and no Commissioner attends more sedulously than does Sir John Gorst, who may be regarded as its father and originator. The success with which he has succeeded in forcing the hands of the Government in this matter did not endear him to his chiefs. It was felt that he had broken out in a new place with his accustomed cleverness, and his success rather increased than weakened the feeling that Sir John was not to be trusted from a party point of view. His action in permitting me to interview him was much censured by his staid colleagues. The late Mr. W. H. Smith, for instance, taxed

him with the impropriety of being interviewed. Sir John replied cheerfully that he had permitted the interview for two reasons—first, because publicity was absolutely necessary to obtain his end, and the interview gave him publicity more easily than he could get it in any other way; and, secondly, because it enabled him to get his ideas more succinctly and lucidly stated than could be effected by any other method. For a time Sir John Gorst was in disgrace, and it was even declared that he was not to be allowed to sit upon the Commission the appointment of which he had secured. A little reflection, however, convinced Ministers that Sir John had really saved them from a defeat. The acceptance of the Commission was the finishing blow to Lord Randolph's intrigues. The very day before the appointment of the Commission was announced, Lord Randolph exclaimed reluctantly to one of his friends in the House, "Nothing can save them except a miracle, and Providence," headed bitterly, "does not work miracles for the salvation of fools." The fools, however, were smarter than Lord Randolph took them to be, and when the appointment of the Commission was announced, it was Lord Randolph and not the Ministers whose turn it was to look foolish.

## MANIPUR AND TARQUINIUS SUPERBUS.

Since the appointment of the Commission, which was his greatest achievement this Parliament, Sir John Gorst distinguished himself by making a very cynical speech in defence of the policy of the Government of India in Manipur. Sir John has been much condemned for the speech, but what can an Under-Secretary do who has to advocate a policy which he detests? Certainly nothing could have been more audacious than his "defence" of the invasion of Manipur by invoking the precedent of Tarquinius Superbus. All Sir John's ancient friendship for the natives and his detestation of their oppressors came out in his plea for the last act of aggression which has discredited our Imperial administration.

"That policy," he said, "was as old as the days of Tarquinius Superbus. Whenever a vassal showed too much independence and strength of character, the suzerain power got rid of him. Governments have always hated and discouraged independent talent and promoted mediocrity; in my own time I have known cases of this kind." And he proceeded to illustrate his point by referring, not to the promotion of Lord Cross to the Secretaryship while Sir John Gorst was kept as his subordinate, but to the cases of Cetewayo, Arabi, and Zebehr. Naturally there was a hubbub, and Lord Cross was put up to explain that his Under-Secretary did not mean what he actually said. Sir John Gorst, however, did not resign, and the incident passed.

## AN INDEPENDENT MINISTER.

Sir John Gorst being a man of independent talent, who was not sacrificed, à la Tarquin, survived in order to make his colleagues regret that they made an exception in his case. For a few days later, when the question of raising the age of half-timers in English factories came on for discussion, Sir John Gorst, by defending the action which he had taken at the Berlin Congress, in advocating the raising of the age to twelve, succeeded in inflicting a nasty defeat upon the Government, which, in the person of the Home Secretary, resisted Mr. Buxton's amendment raising the age to eleven, and got badly beaten in consequence by 189 to 164. After this the Government had no option but to give way, thus for a second time this year being overruled by a colleague to whom Lord Salisbury has not even yet conceded Cabinet rank.

## THE CONSERVATIVE LABOUR LEADER.

When Parliament rose Sir John was recognised as the strongest Conservative member in the House after Mr. Balfour, and in recognising the responsibilities of his position, Sir John devoted the recess to a careful study of the actual condition of the labourer in England and Ireland. The result of his inquiries was given in a series of three speeches which he delivered quite recently. In the first he urged the national importance of making labour much more skilled and effective than it is at present; in the second, he put forward his ideas as to the best method of staying the exodus of the agricultural labourers into the towns; and in the third, he pleaded for the old-age pensions. These three speeches, which Sir John Gorst will do well to publish with his interview which appeared in *HELP* and the substance of which I publish here again, constitute a veritable social programme. Sir John Gorst, it will be seen, has nailed his colours to the masthead. He stands now before the country as the one leading statesman who has taken up the labour question seriously. He has a great position with untold possibilities for action. What he will make of it remains to be seen. It is well that such a statesman with such a programme should be sent to the Treasury to study from the beginning the hard facts of finance. Few things seemed less likely in 1875 than that the astute wirepuller and cynical electioneer of the Conservative party should have become, by natural evolution, the leader of the Labour Movement in 1891.

## EVOLUTION AND REVERSION.

Sir John Gorst has in this reverted to his original type. The early programme which he had sketched out for himself, that of labouring as a lay helper of

Bishop Patteson for the amelioration of the Polynesian aborigines, showed that he possessed in his early manhood the enthusiasm and philanthropic aspirations to the realisation of which he has now devoted his mature manhood. Like Mr. Balfour, he will do well to purge himself of the suspicion of cynicism, and to cultivate a little more of that appeal to the moral instinct of mankind which has figured so constantly in the speeches of Mr. Bright, Mr. Morley, and Mr. Gladstone. If he could get out in articulate speech a little more of that tendency to scream which possessed him in church when thinking of the havoc that was being made of the homes of the Maories, there is no position in England which he might not ultimately take. But nothing is more certain than that, if he is to succeed the tack on which he is now sailing, he must purge himself diligently of all taint of the clever cynic. He left his cynicism behind him in 1880 when he made his peace with Disraeli; but the knack of it continues. Possibly, if he had resigned upon Manipur, and denounced the Government up hill and down dale for its conduct in relation to the Senaputty, he might have achieved a much higher position ultimately than that which is now possible to him. It would have been a case of double or quits, and that is not Sir John Gorst's usual game. He is a cool hand who does not let himself go. The emotional enthusiasm which glows in some men seems to leave him comparatively unmoved. Nor can it be said that he is in favour with the profounder moral movements of his time. If he could get a little bit more completely back to the standpoint when he was Bishop Selwin's protégé, and Bishop Patteson's prospective recruit, and William Thompson's bosom friend, he would have more power to wield at will our fierce democracy than he is likely to have if he is unable to drop his familiar rôle of the cynical man of the world, the wary wirepuller and the adroit special pleader.

## THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA—AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CHARITY.

**N**O disaster quite as appalling as the Russian famine has afflicted Europe in our time. The imagination fails to conceive the awful meaning of the brief and meagre telegrams which reach the outer world from the stricken regions on the Volga. We read as an item in the newspapers that ten or twenty millions are suffering the extreme privation, that hundreds of thousands, possibly even millions, are dying of absolute starvation; but who realises it? If we could but see one hundredth per cent. of it as it exists, all Europe would shudder as beneath the grasp of a nightmare. That black death in the East—how it paralyses by its very immensity! A Government, with a loan of millions, might, perhaps, stay its ravages, but even that is doubtful. But charity—what can charity do?

Charity can be true to itself. Charity can prove that beneath all differences of nationality and of policy the heart of man beats true to the heart of brother-man. Charity cannot save the millions. They are beyond our help. But charity can snatch a few here and there from the wide-wasting desolation, and it is worth while to save even a few. For each one of the few is a human being, and in saving those whom we can reach, we give an earnest at least of our desire to save the others who are perishing beyond the reach of help.

It is a great opportunity, which is being miserably wasted, of proving that in England we can sometimes rise above the bickerings and jealousies of international strife and recognise the obligations of Christian brotherhood, even although our brother is a Greek Orthodox who knows no language but Russian.

Madame Novikoff, whose son is battling with the famine on his estate in Tamboff, one of the worst districts, has asked me whether I would appeal to my readers to contribute to the Relief Fund for the starving peasants of Russia. I gladly respond to her request. Any subscriptions sent to Madame Novikoff at Claridge's Hotel, Brook Street, London, for the famine sufferers, will be gratefully acknowledged in these columns. A penny a day is said to be all that is needed to keep these wretched starvelings alive. They have killed their cattle where they have not perished for want of fodder, and they are now dying fast themselves.

Madame Novikoff has already received a few subscriptions. Up to the end of October she received £7 10s. 0d. Since then she has received the following subscriptions:—Mr. J. A. Froude, £5; Miss Julia Wedgwood, £5; Mr. Henry Labouchere, £5; W. T. Stead, £5; Mr. Hallam, Harrow, £2 2s.; Lady Pelly, £1.

Miss Heeba Stretton's appeal in the Press has realised about £100, for the most part in small subscriptions from poor people. At present these paltry sums represent the whole of the contribution of Britain to the relief of one of the most appalling catastrophes which has overtaken a European population in our day.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## WANTED, A NON-PARTY PROGRAMME.

### THE GENERAL ELECTION AND THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

IN the current number of *HELP*, I publish an article which suggests that, in view of the coming General Election, it might be expedient for the Christian Church in Great Britain and Ireland to consider, gravely and practically, whether or not its influence could be brought to bear upon the coming General Election.

### A SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

If those who think seriously about social reforms were but to give the subject a thought, it would not be impossible to secure the elaboration in the next month or two of a programme of non-contentious reforms to which every member on both sides of the House could be pledged. If this were done, the non-contentious social measures of next Parliament will constitute a valuable instalment of solid reform. If this is not done, there will be no social legislation next Parliament worth speaking of.

We are tolerably secure that nothing will be done till 1891 unless the people who are social and moral reformers first and partisans afterwards, insist that a certain proportion of non-contentious legislation shall be taken before the two great Bills are thrust forward for the purpose of provoking a Constitutional Crisis. It may appear to the superficial observer that this is impossible.

### A POLITICAL NECESSITY.

In reality it is so far from impossible that it would be difficult to make a suggestion more eminently practical, or one which harmonises more entirely with the actual necessities alike of the parties and of the nation. The Liberals cannot for a moment consent of their own motion to postpone for a single day the two great Constitutional measures upon which they had set their minds. But after they come into office they will speedily discover that there are many cogent reasons against running full tilt, before the placemen have drawn half-a-year's salary, into another general election. To mention nothing else, every one knows that the English electorate would like to see some practical instalment of promised reforms, and that the chances of a second Liberal victory, to put it mildly, would not be seriously impaired if Ministers were able to show that they had been able to pass some useful legislation as to the need of which both parties were able to agree. It seems, therefore, by no means chimerical to hope that if the leaders of social and moral reform could but come together to draw up, after consultation with leading members of both parties, a programme of non-contentious legislation—which might be taken, let us say, in the gap between One Man One Vote and the Committee stage of the Home Rule Bill—such a programme would command the support of almost every candidate, and its formulation would supply that element of momentum which all such uncontentious business at present lacks.

### A NATIONAL CHRISTIAN COUNCIL.

Why could not representatives of all the Churches and other agencies which are devoted to the promotion of the moral and social well-being of the nation, meet early in next year and discuss what measures of uncontentious non-party reform should be submitted to the candidates in all the constituencies in the name of the Christian Church—one and indivisible? On the third point, the drawing up of a line of subjects which, in the judgment of all men who accept the Christian ethics, would be recognised as matters on which there is practically no difference of opinion among good men, the following suggestion is made:—It is, of course, a

difficult thing to draw up a list of this kind, but it could be done; and, as a beginning, I venture to jot down, not by any means as a complete catalogue, but rather as a series of suggestions, some of the subjects to which the Church might at the coming election profitably direct the attention of the State:—

### A DRAFT PROGRAMME.

1. THE PROMOTION OF THE UNION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.—(a) By cheapening postal and other communications; and (b) by promoting the establishment of a tribunal of international arbitration between the Empire and the Republic.

2. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF INTEMPERANCE.—(a) By establishing Local Option for Sunday closing; (b) by introducing temperance teaching into the Education Code; (c) by restricting the sale of opium and strong drink to the native races.

3. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF GAMBLING.—By prohibiting the publication of all betting lists and information stimulating gambling in the public press.

4. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF IMMORALITY.—(a) By securing the abolition of all State-regulated prostitution in India and elsewhere; (b) by making seduction under false promises of marriage a criminal offence; (c) by raising the age of consent to 18.

5. THE RAISING OF THE SUBMERGED TENTH.—(a) By a Royal Commission into the administration of the Poor Law; (b) by a system of Old Age Pensions; and (c) by an inquiry into the Prison System.

6. THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WORKERS.—(a) By the enactment of a six days' working week; (b) by promoting courts or councils of conciliation; (c) by passing the Employers' Liability Bill (d) and the Bill for preventing loss of life at sea; (e) by promoting the extension of municipal lodging-houses, and opening artisans' dwellings, public parks and free libraries, baths and wash-houses.

7. THE MAINTENANCE OF PEACE.—(a) By discountenancing all policies of isolated adventure; (b) by supporting the development of the European concert; and (c) by recognising our responsibilities to (1) our missionaries; and (2) to the native tribes within and on the borders of our dominions.

### WHY NOT THE REFERENDUM?

In addition to the subjects named in this hasty draft, it would have been well to have added a suggestion which might tend to break the violence of the inevitable collision between the two Houses. Why could not the Christian people of Great Britain and Ireland, in view of the certain quarrel between the House of Lords and the House of Commons, take the initiative in pressing upon both parties the adoption of some form of Referendum? It is little short of scandalous that, with a constitutional crisis coming nearer every moment, the Christian conscience in those islands could not intervene between the contending factions as a peacemaker, and indicate the adoption of a practical proposal that would obviate the necessity of, at least, one year's stormy agitation which would waste the time and let loose angry passions that may very easily find expression in deeds of violence.

*Murray's Magazine* dies this month, or, to speak more correctly, suspends further issues *sine die*. The *New Review* raises its price from 9d. to 1s. A new sixpenny magazine appears, another is projected, and a new shilling monthly is announced for January.

## JOHN MORLEY AS OTHERS SEE HIM.

BY A FRENCH WRITER.

"FOR a period of twenty years England has been giving us the spectacle—perhaps unique—of a society passing from aristocracy to democracy without a crisis, without pain, almost without knowing what it does, by means of a slow and pacific evolution of its institutions and its habits." These are the opening words of a study in which M. Augustin Filon, already well known by his sketches of English statesmen, lays before his countrymen a picture which is not intended, he is careful to state, as a biography of Mr. Morley, but only as a history of Mr. Morley's ideas. M. Filon selects Mr. Morley as the public man who at this moment best incarnates the spirit of the "unique spectacle" to which his opening sentence alludes. He regards him as the philosopher-politician who has had the force of character to keep his public actions in accord with his private theories, and as one who in office represents essentially the "Idea" of modernised England.

## MR. MORLEY'S HOME.

Here, first, is a characteristic description of the external surroundings of "Mr. Morley's home": a broad quiet street in South Kensington, with long-drawn out perspective of a hundred houses, all exactly alike, four stories high, with steps and porticoes and rows of three front windows. You ring at one of these houses which nothing distinguishes from its neighbours. The door is opened by a parlour-maid, wearing the traditional cap and print dress if it is the early part of the day, or, if it is after three o'clock, a gown of black merino. You have an appointment, you are admitted without useless words. You are struck immediately by a sense of seclusion. There are no children's voices; the house is silent. That character of Ben Jonson's, who hated noise and would only tolerate mutes about him, would have willingly taken up his abode here. On the well-lighted staircase there is a big mirror halfway up, in which the visitor sees himself approach. On the first floor you are left alone in a drawing-room, which strengthens the impression you have received. The whole of one side is filled by a bookcase. There are no nick-nacks, no strong colours, no trace of affectation or exceptionality. The furniture is vaguely modern, without any precise date or any selection of style. There is a severity which hovers between banality and elegance in a harmony of pale and delicate tones. The master of the house must evidently love whiteness, not that startling and aggressive whiteness which hurts the eyes, but a discreet grey-toned restful whiteness, which seems almost to caress the sight, and which has, perhaps, for a thinker, some of the symbolic charm of a synthesis of colour.

## MR. MORLEY'S MIND.

After a rapid sketch of Mr. Morley's early days and training, and the influence upon him of the positions and circles in which he lived, there follows this subtle description of the mental rift within the lute which gradually differentiated the mind of the disciple from the minds of his first masters:—

Already he bore within himself a secret protest against the optimism of science and society. Stuart Mill himself could not convince him that logic is the only governing power. When he praised his master for "never quitting a problem without solving it," he must have admitted inwardly that the truly great minds are those which are acquainted with insoluble problems. He was melancholy, not with that melancholy which results from pleasure or from effort;

for the first he cared little, and the second, far from depressing him, acted as a wholesome stimulus. But his melancholy was born with him. From the first glance which he had cast around him he had recognised that the world is bad, that it may become better, and that it will be never good; that the things which are known by the name of human goodness and intelligence are constructed painfully, by force of patience, out of detestable material. One of the first of his time, almost alone among his kind, in the thick of stupid joviality and busy brutality, he perceived the odour of death, that faint delicate odour of autumnal decay which characterises the decline of civilisations and which some of us now inhale to intoxication.

## HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Thus, according to M. Filon's view, he became, in the region of pure thought, a connecting link between the exaggerated optimism of an earlier school and the pessimism of contemporary thinkers. In the development of this theory M. Filon passes in review the work of Mr. Morley's literary years, and especially his studies of eighteenth century French philosophy. His journalistic experiences bridged the gulf between the study and the platform, carrying him from reflection upon the abstract to the practical. Space forbids us to follow M. Filon here in the description which is borrowed largely from the sketch already given in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Then came Parliament, entered without any illusions as to the average elevation of "what he called disdainfully the House of Commons view of human life." "His colleagues in the House listened to him on their side with the unexpressed mistrust which business men and men of the world entertain for the idealogist. His facile speech, always clear, often brilliant, warmed no one, carried no one away, spread rather, on the contrary, a cold doctrinal atmosphere, by which his adversaries declared themselves to be frozen." Always and everywhere M. Filon presents him as a man loving light rather than heat, rejecting enthusiasms which are aroused by imperfect ideals, kindly, indulgent even, but unmoved by waves of popular feeling, incapable of vulgarity; consequently as a fighting politician inferior often to inferior men. The question will necessarily arise in the mind of every one who follows M. Filon's sympathetic and delicately finished sketch, Is this resigned pessimist, this subtle and correct thinker, this disillusioned speaker, the man to head the fray of English politics? M. Filon thinks that he is, and assigns to him, without hesitation, the foremost place in the Liberal party of the future. It is, of course, the part which Mr. Morley has played in the Irish question which gives him, in M. Filon's opinion, his public claim to this position. He says of him in one sentence that Gladstone may be called immortal because after him there will be another Gladstone in John Morley. To most people the whole article, notwithstanding the general justice of its views, will seem to contradict this judgment, by showing Mr. Morley to be as unlike Mr. Gladstone in habits of thought and action as one man can be unlike another.

THERE is a very interesting article in the *New England Magazine* for November, "Why the South was Defeated in the Civil War." The author argues that the great and fundamental cause of the defeat of the South was that slavery had enfeebled the defenders of slavery, and they and the institution which they endeavoured to protect fell together. He also makes a strong point that the true military reason of the collapse of the Confederacy was not to be found in the military campaigns of the army so much as in the operations of the blockading squadron of the United States.

## THE RELIGIOUS VIEWS OF ROBERT BROWNING.

By MRS. SUTHERLAND ORR.

MRS. SUTHERLAND ORR, who has been somewhat fiercely assailed in some quarters for the account which she has given of Robert Browning's religious opinions, defends herself in the *Contemporary Review* for December.

## AN APOLOGY TO THE INDEPENDENTS.

On one point Mrs. Orr "climbs down" without demur. She replies to the Nonconformists who assailed her for ignoring the fact that Browning's religious nature was fashioned in an Independent mould by admitting the justice of the censure. She says:—

Looking back, as I now do, on Mr. Browning's career, from a somewhat more distant and more historical point of view, I see that I have been mistaken; and that the influences which I overlooked as without import to his later life had been probably a strong influence in its formation. I believe that the vital elements of his religious faith were derived from Nonconformists, and could with difficulty have been from any other source; not because they embodied its derived independent spirit, but because they possessed a glow and fervour which, during those first years of the nineteenth century, were almost absent from the Church. I have remarked in the biography, though without referring it to the probable cause, on the evangelical spirit which had survived in him the almost complete extinction of Christian doctrine; and writing upon him, so far back as eighteen years ago, I noted in one of his works a vein of religious imagination which impressed me as Puritan.

## WHAT WAS BROWNING'S CHRISTIANITY?

Mrs. Orr defends herself against the accusation of misrepresenting Browning's belief by emphasizing the fact that he read and approved her "Handbook," where she stated his theological position much as she has done in his Biography. She thus summarises the conception of Mr. Browning's Christianity:—

Mr. Browning neither was, nor could be, at the time of which I speak, a Christian in the orthodox sense of the word; for he rejected the antithesis of good and evil, on which orthodox Christianity rests; he held, in common with Pantheists, though without reference to them, that every form of moral existence is required for a complete human world. This conviction never rendered him callous towards the practical aspects of wrong-doing. No man was more capable of healthy moral indignation, or more anxious for the enforcement of human justice in its most stringent forms. But he would have denied eternal damnation under any conception of sin. He spurned the doctrine with his whole being as incompatible with the attributes of God; and, since inexorable divine judgment had no part in his creed, the official Mediator or Redeemer was also excluded from it. He even spoke of the Gospel teachings as valid only for mental states other than his own. But he never ceased to believe in Christ as, mystically or by actual miracle, a manifestation of Divine love. In his own way, therefore, he was and remained a Christian, and never, I am convinced, hesitated to declare himself such if he judged the moment fitting for doing so.

## WHY HUMANITY REQUIRES CHRIST.

In support of this view of his belief, Mrs. Orr recalls a conversation with the poet in which he expressed himself with much freedom on the subject:—

When I first met him, after a lapse of many years, in the early summer of 1869, the traces of this spiritual disturbance were, I think, very apparent in him. The affirmations of which he made in the course of our conversations had a ring of self-defence scarcely justified by the circumstances which had immediately provoked them. "I know the difficulty of believing," he once said to me, when some question had arisen concerning the Christian scheme of salvation. "I know all that may be said against it, on the ground of history, of

reason, of even moral sense. I grant even that it may be a fiction. But I am none the less convinced that the life and death of Christ, as Christians apprehend them, supply something which their humanity requires, and that it is true for them." He then proceeded to say why, in his judgment, humanity required Christ. "The evidence of Divine power is everywhere about us; not so the evidence of Divine love. That love could only reveal itself to the human heart by some supreme act of human tenderness and devotion; the fact, or fancy, of Christ's cross and passion could alone supply such a revelation."

The belief in Christ had asserted itself as guarantee for the human sympathies of the Creator; and, without losing in strength, had receded from the foreground of his conviction. His language was, in later years, more habitually that of a Theist than that of a Christian. And, as his abstract Supreme Being was more remote than the God of Christian theology, so was the God of his real life more familiarly near, more anthropomorphic in character than the image of Deity usually reflected by the educated religious mind.

## ON SECOND THOUGHTS.

In conclusion, Mrs. Orr says:—

If I were called upon to re-write the condemned passage in my conclusion, I should make a few verbal alterations: I should not say "no one felt more strongly than he the contradictions involved in any conceivable scheme of Divine creation and government," because the ground of feeling in him was entirely occupied by belief. I should try to find some expression which confined his doubt to the purely intellectual sphere to which it belonged. I should also substitute "logical" for "virtual" in the phrase "virtual negation of His existence." The word "false," which occurs in the same paragraph, is, I admit, too strong in its habitual connotation, and I did not use it without misgiving, but I do not think I could have discovered a more fitting one.

## IS THE EISTEDDFOD A CURSE IN WALES?

HITHERTO it has been accepted as an article of faith by the English-speaking man outside Wales that inside Wales it was allowable to question anything in the universe except the Eisteddfod. That was the sacred ark of the new covenant upon which no profane hand is allowed to be laid. But here, in the December number of the *Welsh Review*, Mr. David Davies denounces the Eisteddfod as a drag upon national progress.

The truth is, the Eisteddfod is the special preserve of the "averages"; and it provides for the apotheosis of mediocrity.

Its income, he maintains, exceeds that of the three national colleges, but it exercises a malign influence by popularising a false idea of life, and by diverting the thoughts and intelligence of the young into unfruitful pursuits. Its chief purpose seems to be the production of an army of poets whose poetry no one reads but themselves, and it confines the intellect of the Welsh nation to the unprofitable channel of the construction of jingling rhymes. Mr. Davies says he pleads—

Not for the extinction of the Eisteddfod, but for the curtailment of the area of its influence; for discrimination between that which is mischievous and that which is interesting and harmless in the institution; in short, I appeal to my countrymen to prevent, if they can, this quaint old remnant of other times and other peoples obtruding itself between the young men of Wales and the schools and the colleges which are being prepared for them.

After this the Saxon will venture to lift up his despised head and live, even in Wales. But I tremble for the unfortunate editor of the *Welsh Review*. The ancient Cymric fire must have departed if he escapes scalping.

## MARK TWAIN AMONG THE PROPHETS.

## HOW HE DISCOVERED TELEPATHY.

It is one of the misfortunes of being a first-class humourist that, no matter how serious you may be, everybody will believe you are joking. Mark Twain has established a reputation on both sides of the Atlantic as a first-class joker, so that no one will take seriously, as he means it to be taken, his article in *Harper's* for December. Mr. Clemens has for many years been a member of the Psychical Research Society, chiefly on account of his own telepathic experience. In this article in *Harper's* he lets the world know how numerous have been his telepathic experiences, and how extraordinarily detailed has been the communication (in some cases) of the brain messages between himself and his friends.

## MENTAL TELEGRAPHY.

He claims to be the original discoverer of telepathy, an obscure science which the Psychical Research Society have done much to elucidate. He says:—

I made this discovery sixteen or seventeen years ago, and gave it a name—"Mental Telegraphy." It is the same thing around the outer edges of which the Psychical Society of England began to grope (and play with) four or five years ago, and which they named "Telepathy." Within the last two or three years they have penetrated toward the heart of the matter, however, and have found out that mind can act upon mind in a quite detailed and elaborate way over vast stretches of land and water. And they have succeeded in doing, by their great credit and influence, what I could never have done—they have convinced the world that mental telegraphy is not a jest, but a fact, that it is a thing not rare but exceedingly common. They have done our age a service—and a very great service, I think.

## "MERE COINCIDENCES."

He wrote out an article, which is published this month, but did not venture to try to produce it in print, for some years at least.

At home, eight or ten years ago, I tried to creep in under shelter of an authority grave enough to protect the article from ridicule—the *North American Review*. But Mr. Metcalf was too wary for me. He said that to treat these mere "coincidences" seriously was a thing which the *Review* couldn't dare to do; that I must put either my name or my *nom de plume* to the article, and thus save the *Review* from harm. But I couldn't consent to that; it would be the surest possible way to defeat my desire that the public should receive the thing seriously, and be willing to stop and give it some fair degree of attention. So I pigeon-holed the MS., because I could not get it published anonymously.

Now, however, owing to the progress of science and the labours of the Psychical Research Society, he ventures to publish it over his own name, and ventures to expect that some people will take it seriously. The coincidences which he mentions of the crossing of letters are very curious, but they are nothing compared with the following extraordinary narrative:—

## THE "GREAT BONANZA."

Two or three years ago I was lying in bed, idly musing, one morning—it was the 2nd of March—when suddenly a red-hot new idea came whistling down into my camp. This idea, stated in simple phrase, was that the time was ripe and the market ready for a certain book—a book which ought to be written at once—a book which must command attention and be of peculiar interest: to wit a book about the Nevada silver mines. The "Great Bonanza" was a new wonder then, and everybody was talking about it. It seemed to me that the person best qualified to write this book was Mr. William H. Wright, a journalist of Virginia, Nevada, by whose side I had scribbled many months when I was a reporter there ten or twelve years before. He might be alive still; he might be dead; I could not tell; but I

would write him anyway. I began by merely and modestly suggesting that he make such a book; but my interest grew as I went on, and I ventured to map out what I thought ought to be the plan of the work, he being an old friend, and not given to taking good intentions for ill. I even dealt with details, and suggested the order and sequence which they should follow. I was about to put the manuscript in an envelope, when the thought occurred to me that if this book should be written at my suggestion, and then no publisher happened to want it, I should feel uncomfortable; so I concluded to keep my letter back until I should have secured a publisher. I pigeon-holed my document, and dropped a note to my own publisher, asking him to name a day for a business consultation. He was out of town on a far journey. My note remained unanswered, and at the end of three or four days the whole matter had passed out of my mind. On the 9th of March the postman brought three or four letters, and among them a thick one whose superscription was in a hand which seemed dimly familiar to me. I could not "place" it at first, but presently I succeeded. Then I said to a visiting relative who was present:

"Now I will do a miracle. I will tell you everything this letter contains—date, signature, and all—without breaking the seal. It is from a Mr. Wright, of Virginia, Nevada, and is dated the 2nd of March—seven days ago. Mr. Wright proposes to make a book about the silver mines and the Great Bonanza, and asks what I, as a friend, think of the idea. He says his subjects are to be so and so, their order and sequence so and so, and he will close with a history of the chief feature of the book, the Great Bonanza."

I opened the letter, and showed that I had stated the date and the contents correctly. Mr. Wright's letter simply contained what my own letter, written on the same date, contained, and mine still lay in its pigeon-hole, where it had been lying during the seven days since it was written.

Necessarily this could not come by accident; such elaborate accidents cannot happen. Chance might have duplicated one or two of the details, but she would have broken down on the rest. He had had his book in his mind some time; consequently he, and not I, had originated the idea of it. The subject was entirely foreign to my thoughts; I was wholly absorbed in other things. Yet this friend, whom I had not seen and had hardly thought of for eleven years, was able to shoot his thoughts at me across three thousand miles of country, and fill my head with them, to the exclusion of every other interest, in a single moment. He had begun his letter after finishing his work on the morning paper—a little after three o'clock, he said. When it was three in Nevada it was six in Hartford.

## THE PHRENOPHONE.

It is not surprising to know that this is the oddest thing that ever happened to Mark Twain. Mr. Clemens suggests that many of the simultaneous discoveries, such as evolution by Mr. Wallace and Mr. Darwin, not to mention other more familiar instances, may be explained on the principle of this mental telegraphy. So convinced is he of its reality that he proposes to invent a new name for this method of mental communication:—

This age does seem to have exhausted invention nearly; still, it has one important contract on its hands yet—the invention of the *phrenophone*; that is to say, a method whereby the communicating of mind with mind may be brought under command and reduced to certainty and system. The telegraph and the telephone are going to become too slow and wordy for our needs. We must have the *thought* itself shot into our minds from a distance; then, if we need to put it into words, we can do that tedious work at our leisure. Doubtless the something which conveys our thoughts through the air from brain to brain is a finer and subtler form of electricity, and all we need do is to find out how to capture it and how to force it to do its work, as we have had to do in the case of the electric currents. Before the day of telegraphs neither of these marvels would have seemed any easier to achieve than the other.

## A SPANIARD'S IMPRESSIONS OF GIBRALTAR.

DON ELISEO GUARDIOLA VALERO, in the *Revista Contemporanea* for October 15th and October 30th, describes a visit to the Rock. The point of view gives his narrative a certain freshness, and his criticisms on the British army are, to say the least of it, original. In most of the descriptions familiar to us, people "do Gib" after landing from a P. and O. steamer in the harbour. Don Eliseo crossed the isthmus, starting from Estepona in Andalusia, and driving to Guadiaro, from which place the journey has to be performed on mule, back to the frontier village of Lima de la Concepcion. Here, he says—

One can already see the scarlet uniforms of the foreign sentinels, who were walking carelessly and like lords of the soil along the walls and through the neutral ground near the line.

## A PATRIOT'S REGRET.

I acknowledge that it is irritating, and produces on any one who, like myself, visits Gibraltar for the first time, and arrives from the land side, the effect of an insult to see those numerous English soldiers walking fearlessly about on that soil which is quite as Spanish as the rest of the surrounding country, and that which stretches away in the distance—face to face with the Spanish soldiers who, in their turn, guard the line of our frontier, and who, leaning on their muskets, with eyes fixed on the stolen treasure, seem to mourn the spoilation of which our mother country has been the victim, and seem to vow in the depth of their souls to sacrifice themselves on the altar of the sacred cause which, for the moment, they represent.

I do not know whether it was wrath or grief, or both, that I felt on finding myself within the English city, on touching this enormous wound, this chronic cancer, which lowers and disgraces us in the face of the whole world—on seeing a foreign flag wave from the gates and forts and the public buildings of the city—on assuring myself beyond doubt that I had passed beyond the limits of my country. Never did I feel more deeply pained by our civil wars, our intestine strife, our political dissensions, than now, when I came quite close to an evil which we have forgotten, and whose disappearance ought to be the steadfast aim of our lives.

## GIBRALTAR SPANISH.

Though Gibraltar, at first sight, gives the impression of an English city, the real character of the place is decidedly Spanish. Spanish names over the shops—Spanish faces in the streets—Spanish screamed and yelled by the traffickers in the market. Most of the local papers are published in Spanish, though there are one or two English ones—and the Spanish journals, *El Imparcial*, *El Liberal*, etc., have a large sale. The visitor is struck by the quantities of tobacco in every shop. There is no Government monopoly as in Spain, and every trader lays in a large supply for the benefit of Spanish smugglers.

Don Eliseo was grieved by the sight of Governor Elliot's statue in Alameda Gardens, and struck with admiration by the road up to Europa Point. In examining the religious accommodation of the place, he took the synagogue first, his guide being a zealous Jew, and then strayed into the English church, with all the curiosity of an outsider.

Within a short distance of each other, and standing, as it were, face to face, stand the Protestant cathedral, the Catholic church, and the Hebrew synagogue—a proof this of the marvellous religious tolerance which prevails in England, and which, at Gibraltar, is still further evidenced by the fact that, besides the above-mentioned religious centres, there exist an Arab mosque and a masonic temple where all races and creeds find their liberty of action guaranteed, and adherents of all sects may, without anxiety, enjoy the benefits of that noble conquest of modern civilisation

which has ended in recognising liberty of conscience as the highest and most incontestable right of the individual.

## THE ROCK.

The Rock is the most remarkable object at Gibraltar.

It is impossible to describe the effect produced on the mind by the sight of those immense tunnels crossing each other in all directions, bifurcating again and again, sometimes lit up, sometimes wrapped in the deepest darkness, forming an inextricable network of galleries and passages, a confused labyrinth, the way out of which could be found by no one who did not possess the clue of Ariadne. The slopes by which we ascended were smooth and wide, better than some high-roads traversed all day long by passengers. Frequently we came upon enormous heaps of cannon-balls, providently stored in case of need, or we found an embrasure in the living rock through which a gun was pointed as though ready to begin work on the spot, surrounded by all the necessary ammunition. Sometimes the darkness was so dense that I scarcely dared move my feet for fear of falling over one or other of those iron monsters, and, on more than one occasion I was forced to strike a match to find my way through those gloomy caverns, while I found myself nearly always lagging behind my guide who, knowing the way, and being more active on his legs, kept going on ahead till he reached the next loophole, when he waited for me.

At last we reached a spot where the passage was barred by thick timbers, and where my guide told me we could go no further, as this was the reserved part of the fortress, where excavations are still being made to continue the enormous trench. This place, he added, was closed to all outsiders; and even the officers of the English army not actually on duty at the works, are scarcely allowed to see it.

I had, therefore, to resign myself to forego the sight of the greatest part of that mysterious cavern, and approached the nearest loop-hole—the highest we had yet passed—to admire the delicious view and breathe the fresh air to which it gave access.

From the cursory examination, which, considering the precautions necessary there, was all I was able to make of the immense fortress, I gathered that it is an impregnable position, which, bristling with cannon, and pierced with loop-holes looking in every direction from which an enemy could conceivably come makes it simply impossible for any army to seize it by force. To get possession of Gibraltar, I have not the slightest doubt that it would first be necessary to annihilate it.

## TOMMY ATKINS.

During my stay at Gibraltar my attention was greatly attracted by the troops.

The many soldiers I saw in the streets—the importance of Gibraltar from a military point of view—and the great number of barracks included within its precincts, made me think—as I afterwards found, rightly—that the army must be the most important element of the population. The garrison of Gibraltar is usually composed of some 6,000 men, under the command of the Governor-General.

The English soldiers sport an elegant uniform, but one which produces a certain effect of affectation. Nearly all of them wear, when in barracks, a kind of cap, slit along the top, with small ribbons falling over the shoulder (like what, among us, are vulgarly called *coñas*); while others have small caps which scarcely cover one side of the head, and have to be kept on by a strap passing beneath the chin. This is an oddity which seemed to me one of the many eccentricities of the English, in which I can see nothing warlike, but, on the other hand, a great deal that is ridiculous. The infantry wear scarlet jackets and blue trousers; the artillery uniform is entirely of the latter colour—as in most European armies—and the cavalry corps wear one which is somewhat greenish. (*sic*.) There are some regiments of Scotchmen who wear (the privates, but not the officers) certain short petticoats with many folds, which have little or nothing of a military character, and in which they go about, showing their legs, (which are bare) up to a considerable height. This piece of un-



seemliness forms part of a costume in a high degree indecent, and unworthy of a cultivated and civilised England. The campaigning uniform is completed by a monumental helmet of white felt, covering the head down to the eyes, which seemed to me in the highest degree heavy and uncomfortable. When walking about the town, many of them carry a little thin cane, not long enough to reach the ground, a fraud which rather takes away from them than gives them anything like a martial air. We, who are accustomed to the trimness and serviceable neatness of our Spanish soldiers (I am speaking without bias) cannot help being surprised by the sight of the English troops carrying their muskets on the left shoulder and employing the left hand in many of the operations necessary in using it. This detail readily catches the attention of foreigners, and made me smile at the recollection of those Uruguayan soldiers, who have always been my delight, in the farce, "The Cousins of Captain Grant."

To look at them, you would not take the English soldiers to be the ambitious rulers of half the world; and though this army has—and justly—a high reputation for valour and endurance, its principal advantage lies in the support of the famous naval force, and in the universal instruction and skill which can be acquired by all, from the officers to the lowest private.

#### THE RE-CONQUEST OF GIBRALTAR.

The large garrison kept at Gibraltar, and the immense and costly works carried on there, prove that the English have a particular affection for this place. Well aware of its commercial and strategic importance, they would in no conceivable case be willing to abandon it; and were it attacked by an enemy, they would rather be buried under its ruins than lose this precious treasure, which nothing could replace, by withdrawal, which would be equivalent to the most disgraceful defeat.

There is no denying it. As things stand at the present moment, it is absolutely necessary that we should lay aside our long-cherished desire of re-conquering Gibraltar. On the most favourable supposition our only gain would be the possession of a heap of ruins. And though even this would be preferable to the disgrace of having this sign of infamy continually flaunted under our eyes, it is necessary that in our day we should seek the means of regaining our lost jewel without force, and without recklessly throwing away the lives of thousands of men. The Powers of Europe sanctioned this iniquitous spoliation at the Peace of Utrecht. Why should not the Powers of to-day direct their action individually and collectively to the undoing of this dishonourable robbery, which is to-day, and always will be, a continued menace to the peace of nations?

#### WHY NOT EXCHANGE IT FOR CUBA?

Señor Valero thinks that, through the mediation of the Powers, Gibraltar might, in time, be exchanged for some of the Spanish foreign possessions (Cuba, perhaps?) "which bring us no advantage, while they cost us heavy sacrifices in men and money."

#### A CONVERSATION WITH MR. PARNELL.

BY LORD RIBBLESDALE.

In the late summer of 1887 Lord Ribblesdale met Mr. Parnell in a railway train on his way from Euston to Holyhead. They were strangers, but having got Mr. Parnell in a *coupé* all to himself, Lord Ribblesdale was determined that he would get as much out of Mr. Parnell as circumstances would allow. He communicated the notes of the conversation to Mr. Balfour next morning, and now that Mr. Parnell is dead and gone he prints his notes in the *Nineteenth Century*. They are very short, but sensible, and characterised by Mr. Parnell's usual shrewd common sense. He told Lord Ribblesdale that Lord Carnarvon had a very complete scheme of Home Rule worked out in all its details, but the scheme was only to come into

operation gradually, that is, that Home Rule, was to be a measure granted by degrees to Ireland on her preference. Lord Salisbury, said Mr. Parnell, has a great chance. The Irish party are quite willing to be reasonable, although they would be sorry to see Mr. Gladstone dished by the Unionists. He had, however, no hope that Lord Salisbury would take the chance as he was a man above treaties and negotiations. Of Mr. Balfour Mr. Parnell spoke highly. He said he doubted whether Mr. Balfour's nervous organisation would stand the strain of office, but he was a man with great capacity, and by no means as much disliked by the Irish party as they pretended. He was denounced only as the incarnation of an odious policy. The party rather liked him in other ways. They liked his mettle, and they liked his adroitness in retort and debate. The only man they could not stand was Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, and for the good reason that no impression could ever be made upon him. Mr. Parnell tried to remember something about a bull's head and a brazen front which was quoted about Mr. Campbell-Bannerman by somebody. "It was very good," said Mr. Parnell seriously, "but I never can remember poetry." Of course, Mr. Parnell declared that Home Rule was certain to come, and that within a very few years. When Home Rule came the first years would be a time of great anxiety. His faith in the success of Home Rule generally, judging from Lord Ribblesdale's notes, was based almost entirely upon its economic effects. He believed that its immediate results would be industrial development of all kinds. Even a resolute Government might, he thought, be successful if you could get rid of the Irish representation in the House of Commons, with an able and courageous administrator in Ireland with a strong executive. But even then his success would depend upon the extent to which he could materially improve the condition of the Irish people. His task would be, therefore, to settle the land, develop the resources of the country, improve the butter factories, extend the woollen trade, create harbours and promote fisheries. Speaking of what should be done in Ireland now, he said he thought that local agricultural societies should be encouraged and subsidised by the Government. A Board of Agriculture should be established in Dublin with a staff of peripatetic lecturers and local agents. He would also make the harbours on the west coast, declaring that wherever there was a harbour there was prosperity.

He also spoke of Government forestry. Government was to employ labour in extensive trenching, draining, and planting, and he desired to see railway rates compulsorily lowered for the inward carriage of fish and the outward carriage of agricultural produce.

Lord Ribblesdale asked Mr. Parnell if whether by an enchanter's wand the price of Irish stock could be raised fifty per cent., and kept up, we should hear any more of Irish national sentiment? Mr. Parnell said we should. Of course, Lord Ribblesdale firmly believes we should not. It does not matter, however, very much what Lord Ribblesdale believes. The important thing to note in this conversation is the clear grasp which Mr. Parnell had on the absolute necessity of an economic improvement in the condition of the Irish electorate. When Home Rule comes, the President of the Board of Agriculture will be the most important man in Ireland after the Prime Minister. Ireland is a great farm, and in the development of that farm by a Government which would possess the confidence of the people is the great hope for the future.

## THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

FROM THE FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

THE prominent place which has been given to the Egyptian Question in late political speeches will cause most English readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to turn with interest to the two carefully written articles which appear under this heading in the November numbers. The hundred pages or so of which they consist summarise in a lucid and effective manner the whole course of events from the rise of the new power of Mahomet Ali upon the Nile to the latest utterances of English politicians. They are conceived in a spirit of fairness which the polemics of the *Journal des Débats* have almost taught us to despair of meeting with in French utterances upon the subject, and they are valuable in proportion.

## FRANCE IN EGYPT.

To attempt to present the contents of the two articles in a few lines would be vain. The facts that they narrate are for the most part well known in all that relates to recent years. It is the manner of their presentment and the fresh point of view which give a renewed interest to the narrative. The earlier part of the story, dealing with the days in which Russia regarded French influence in the East as the influence which it had most to fear, is less familiar. If it suggests some ironic reflections upon the change in Continental politics, it also serves to show how very little these changes have affected the purely English view of the situation. Egypt, under Mehemet Ali was, if not the child, at least the godchild of France. France furnished the model for her military, her educational, her legal, and her administrative system. French soldiers, French engineers, French doctors, French lawyers, French merchants, and French politicians inspired the councils of the Egyptian ruler. The extension of the power of Mehemet Ali was practically the extension of the power of France. When his arms were victorious in Syria, the Sultan of Turkey saw France dominating Asia Minor, waiting only to knock, perhaps, at the very doors of Yeldiz Kiosk.

## ENGLAND AND RUSSIA AS ALLIES.

His first victories of 1832 drove Turkey into the Russian alliance, which was sealed by the Treaty of Unkiar Skelessi in 1833. Russia assumed the position of the protector of Turkey—ostensibly against rebellious Egypt, really against encroaching France. This was proved when, five years later, a second Syrian war, provoked by the Sultan, ended in the Egyptian victory of Nezib, and the existence of Turkey appeared to be in the hands of Mehemet Ali. Russia did not feel strong enough to deal single-handed with the complications likely to result, and the Emperor Nicholas approached Lord Palmerston with a view to concerted action for the purpose of keeping Turkey alive and checkmating the Eastern policy of France. The offer he made was nothing less than to forego for Russia all the advantages secured by the Treaty of Unkiar Skelessi, and to instal Great Britain in its place as a more efficient protector of Turkish interests. Lord Palmerston's acceptance of the proposal may be said to have opened the modern phase of the Eastern Question.

## LORD PALMERSTON ON FRENCH DESIGNS.

What France thought of the arrangement may be gathered from the action of M. Guizot, who was immediately sent to England in the position—much more important fifty years ago than it now is—of ambassador. He endeavoured to counteract the turn which affairs had

taken, and amongst other communications recorded to have passed between him and Lord Palmerston there is a conversation in which they opened their minds plainly to each other. M. Guizot was in favour of settling matters without the employment of force—in other words, of leaving Mehemet Ali in possession of the advantages which he had gained. Lord Palmerston held such a course to be impossible. At the end Lord Palmerston summed up his opinion as follows: "France would be very glad, would she not, to see a new and independent power, which is almost her creation and would necessarily be her ally, firmly established in Egypt and Syria? You have already the command of Algeria. The whole court of Africa from Morocco to Alexandretta would thus be in your power and under your influence. It is impossible that that should suit us."

## THE ABDICATION OF FRANCE, 1882.

For fifty years, then, Egypt has been an open bone of contention between the Governments of France and England, but it is a contention which has always been carried on with a due regard for international rights. Up to the campaign of 1882 neither power had established any solid claim to preponderating influence upon the Nile. On the contrary, the attitude of each was a scrupulous regard for the susceptibilities of the other. As far as possible the directing powers of Downing Street and the Quai d'Orsay desired to avoid anything which should tend to render joint action in the East no longer possible. Up to the very moment of the bombardment of Alexandria this policy of mutual consideration was persevered in. The French narrative of the events which preceded the Egyptian war makes no attempt to gloss over the withdrawal of the French Government of the day from the share of responsibility offered to them again and again by England. In 1882, as in 1839, they denied the impossibility of an effective intervention unsupported by the sanction of force. He appears even to adopt, by quoting it, M. Clémenceau's description of their attitude, when, shortly before the outbreak of the war, they asked the French Chamber to vote a credit for the defence of the Suez Canal. "There were but two policies to follow in the Egyptian question," M. Clémenceau said on that occasion, "the policy of intervention or the policy of abstention; the Government has invented a third. Is it peace? No, because we are sending troops to Egypt. Is it war? No, because it is understood that they shall not fight. It is neither war nor peace, or it is both war and peace according to the taste of orators and audience." The outcome of the debate was that the Credit was not voted, that the troops did not go, and that England was called upon to bear, according to the old prevision of the Emperor Nicholas, the whole brunt of restoring the order which she had pledged herself to maintain. There is no denial that she has done it very well. The conclusion to which the writer of the articles apparently desires to lead his readers is rather that whatever may have been the faults of French policy or the virtues of Anglo-Egyptian administration, the permanent facts of the international situation are unaffected by them, and demand now, as they have always demanded, that there shall be no predominance of one Western Power or the other upon the Nile. The contention may or may not be just. It has, at any rate, the merit of a statesmanlike breadth of view.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for December, Mr. Charles H. Moore writes on the "Modern Art of Painting in France," and says that, judged by the highest standards, it has thus far failed to fulfil the promise of its earlier age.

## THE DARKEST ENGLAND SCHEME.

GENERAL BOOTH'S FARM AT HADLEY.

THE Christmas number of *All the World* is very copiously illustrated and contains, among other articles of interest, an account of the new farm at Hadley. The agreement signed by each colonist, together with a plan of the colony, buildings, and rules and regulations under which the place is worked, are given in full.

Besides the old farmhouses on the estate, there have been erected, since May 2nd, five lofty and well-appointed dormitories, just under the brow of the hill, with a south aspect. These are furnished with iron bedsteads, mattresses, and blankets for the colonists, and will accommodate about fifty each. There is a dining-room to seat three hundred, with kitchen, pantries, and store-rooms, complete; also a wash-house, a laundry, a bath-room with sanitary arrangement, temporary business offices, and a commodious reading-room has not been forgotten. All these buildings, together with eight houses almost completed, for the use of officers, are built upon concrete foundations, the material for which has been obtained from the gravel pits by the "unskilled" labourers.

The following time-table of the day will be generally observed from April to September, but in winter the hours of rising and time of meals will be varied:—5.30, bell for rising; 6.0, commence work; 8.0, breakfast; 8.30, knee-drill; 8.45, resume work; 1.0, dinner; 1.45, resume work; 5.30, tea; 8.30, supper; 9.0, roll-call and knee-drill. The meals supplied are breakfast and tea—tea, cocoa or coffee, bread and butter, lettuce, radishes, etc.; dinner, meat pudding twice a week, stewed meat twice, and on other days roast or cold joints, nearly a pound of potatoes at each meal and pudding occasionally; supper, bread and cheese or soup. The quantities are not limited to first helping. Mrs. Ward, who is regarded as a "mother" by every one, has never had an improper word addressed to her by any one of the men. Of the two hundred and fifteen men sent down from the City Colony during first four months one hundred and sixty were on the Farm Colony at the expiration of that period; of these not more than twenty were reported as being unsatisfactory as to the amount of work they did. Of the fifty-five who left twelve were discharged for flagrant breaches of the rules, some obtained outside situations, and others were incapable of out-door labour.

The rector looks upon the Colony work most favourably, and takes great interest in the progress of the men. He has expressed the opinion that the work of the Army has materially improved the moral state of the district.

Attendance at the Army meetings is not compulsory, although a constant invitation is given. The rule of total abstinence, however, has been rigidly enforced since September 16. There were sixty non-abstainers then on the farm. They were given the option of becoming teetotalers or leaving the colony. Fifty-nine remained and only one left. The estate is one and a half miles square, and is thirty-seven miles distant from London. It comprises three farms and twelve hundred acres. Eighty acres are now in first-class cultivation as a market garden. Two hundred acres of saltings, which are covered at the high spring tides, are to be embanked and converted into arable land by deposits of London dust and manure, which will be shipped from the Battersea Wharf, now in the occupation of the Salvage Brigade of the City Colony. Three and three-quarter miles of tram-lines have been commenced. The report is very satisfactory, and will be read with interest.

## DOWN WITH THE DECIMALS!

THE LATEST AMERICAN CRUSADE.

THE English-speaking man has hitherto felt somewhat ashamed of the fact that he has never followed France in adopting the decimal system of enumeration. To-day, however, he can lift up his head in pride when he reads the paper of William B. Smith, in the *Educational Review* of Boston for December. Therein he will find that his refusal to count by tens instead of by twelves is the hallmark of a superior civilisation. The triumph of the Ten is the triumph of the Celt, the triumph of the Twelve is to be the crowning glory of the Anglo-Saxon race. Mr. Smith says:—

Here is opportunity and also occasion for our proud lineage to assert itself, as the roof and crown of humanity, by one bold stroke that shall smite from our intellectual limbs the shackles of centuries and leave them strong and nimble and free. But especially it is the privilege of America to advance herself at one giant stride to the forefront of the world. What other conceivable feat, either of peace or of war, could so glorify our intelligence and civilisation as a people.

A thoroughgoing adoption of the duodenary system is inevitable and impending unless the hated decimal system triumphs. The decimal system admits of no finality, the duodenary is the best that nature admits and which can only pretend to an absolute finality. Mr. Smith is a bold man; he would not only make our coinage duodecimal, but he is not even contented with the twelve months of the year. Their unequal length is puzzling and irrational. There must henceforth be twelve months with thirty days each with five supplementary days belonging to no month.

They would mark the stations of the sun's progress through the sky and be: New Year's day, first quarter-day, mid-year's day, second quarter-day, Old Year's day. They might otherwise be named *Vernequid*, upper *Soletid*, *Autumnequid*, lower *Soletid*, *Vernequid*.

Neither is he contented with the innocent clock. He would divide each hour into twelve grades, each grade consisting of twelve primes, and each prime consisting of twelve seconds. A grade is five minutes, that is easy enough; but when you come to the one hundred and forty-fourth fraction of five minutes you get rather mixed. Ten would no longer signify ten, but twelve, and ten and eleven would be known by their initials "t" and "e." He would abolish "ty" as a reminder of ten in twenty, and put on tel as a reminder of his beloved twelve. Here are the numbers of the future:—

One, two, three, four five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve; *tel* one, *tel* two, *tel* three, *tel* four, *tel* five, *tel* six, *tel* seven, *tel* eight, *tel* nine, *tel* ten, *tellen*, *twentel*; *twentel* one, *twentel* two, etc.; *thirtel*, *fortel*, *fiftel*, *sixtel*, *seentel*, *eightel*, *ninetel*, *tentel*, *lentel*; *dipo*, *tripo*, *tetrapo*, etc., *n. po.* The termination *po* will be at once recognised as an abbreviation both of *power* and *position*, and, in fact, the second power of twelve occupies the second position to the left of the unit place, which latter counts not as the first but as the *zeroth* position. These names depart as little as possible from familiar ones, and may all be learned in five minutes.

Opinions will probably differ upon that point. Mr. Smith says:—

To be sure, there would be a great inertia of custom, ignorance and prejudice to overcome, but these oppose themselves alike to all progress.

It only remains to add that those who wish to enlist upon this sacred crusade against the decimal system had better send their names to Mr. William B. Smith, of the University Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.

### THE FUTURE OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* for December, Dean Gregory discusses the question as to what will be the future of religious education in the elementary schools of England. He says, of course, that it entirely depends upon the voluntary schools, and he therefore makes his article a strong appeal to wealthy Churchmen to subscribe to a national fund to tide the voluntary schools over the difficulty entailed by the Free Education Act. His first impressions as to the working of Free Education are thus stated. Speaking broadly, the village schools are gainers by the change. The Education Act is an honest endeavour to help these small, poor schools, and is felt to be so. In agricultural districts school managers must be gainers by the new change. In London there is the same satisfaction; there are few complaints, and managers are more than satisfied with the change. Dean Gregory says:—

So far as I can make out, there is a demand for schools charging a high fee. Many parents object to sending their children to free schools, and if the School Board visitors drive the gutter children into the nearest Board School, I believe this demand will increase. What is true of London is, I believe, substantially true in most of the towns in the South of England. The change has brought no evil to the Voluntary Schools in that part of the country. The real crux of the question is in the North of England, where wages have been high, and school fees have been proportionately high. Beside this, dissent and political Liberalism are much stronger there than in the southern counties, and to add to these difficulties, there is much less class feeling.

It is seldom that a Dean of the Church of England speaks of class feeling as if it were a desirable element in the body politic.

### TWO NEW YANKEE INVENTIONS.

RAMIE AND LACTITIS.

In the scientific chronicle of the *American Quarterly Catholic Review* is an account of two remarkable inventions, of which we shall hear something more in this country before long. One is the use of ramie fibre as a material for the manufacture of steam pipes. The pipe is made out of ramie fibre, and then subjected to

... tremendous hydraulic pressure. Under this operation it becomes two and a half times as strong as steel, while remaining comparatively light. It will not absorb moisture, and consequently will not leak. It will neither swell nor shrink, nor rot, nor rust; and for work buried under ground this is another most valuable property sadly lacking in iron and steel. Ramie is a non-conductor of heat. Moreover, ramie, in this hardened condition, is sufficiently combustible to make it safe for use in steampipes.

Still more remarkable is the other discovery which is announced in the same chronicle, which is to the effect that artificial ivory is to be made, in the future, out of milk:—

The milk is first coagulated as in the process of making cheese. This is then strained and the whey rejected. Ten pounds of the curd is taken and mixed with a solution of three pounds of borax in three quarts of water. This mixture is now placed in a suitable vessel over a slow fire, and left there till it separates into two parts, the one as thin as water, the other rather thicker, somewhat resembling melted gelatine. The watery part is next drawn off, and to the residue is added a solution of one pound of a mineral salt in three pints of water. Almost any mineral salt will answer; for example, sugar of lead, copperas, blue or white vitriol. This brings about another separation of the mass into a liquid and a mushy solid. The liquid is again got rid of by straining, or better, by filtering. At this point, if desired, colouring matter may be added; if not, the final product will be

white. The solid is now subjected to heavy pressure in moulds of any desired shape, and afterwards dried under very great heat. The resulting product, which has been named "lactitis," is very hard and strong. It may be used in the manufacture of a great variety of articles, such as combs, billiard balls, knife handles, penholders—in fine, for almost anything for which bone, ivory, ebonite, or celluloid have heretofore been employed.

### WOMEN AS TEACHERS.

A VALUABLE REPORT FROM AMERICA.

In response to an appeal from the Joint Education Committees of Wales and Monmouthshire, the Commission of Education in the United States has sent over some valuable information as to the experience of America in the employment of women as teachers in schools. The report appears in the *Educational Review* of Boston for November. 65·5 per cent. of the teaching body in the United States were women at the last census. The total number is 238,333. Women are sometimes employed as teachers exclusively for boys, but more frequently for boys and girls together. In Chicago there are no separate schools for boys—the sexes are taught together.

Women in Boston teach all the branches in all the public school course to children of all ages and all classes in life. In reply to the comparative success of male and female teachers, the Commissioner of Education reports:—

Women, I think, as a rule, succeed better than men in getting work out of pupils of all kinds. The intellectual training which they give is therefore better up to a certain point than that given by men. They also maintain better discipline than men, and with less corporal punishment.

The superintendents in a number of the great cities reply that women are fully equal to the men in both as respects maintaining order and teaching capacity. There is a general agreement that it is better to employ both men and women as teachers. As a general rule, although women teach as well as men their salaries are 60 per cent. lower. Chicago, Brooklyn, Boston, and Philadelphia pay the same to both sexes for the same work. New York forbids female teachers to marry. Chicago lets them marry without let or hindrance. Many of the best teachers are married women and mothers. This report is a valuable illustration of the importance of inter-communication between the English-speaking races on both sides of the sea.

### HOW IT IS NON-CATHOLICS GO TO HEAVEN.

CARDINAL MANNING, in the *Review of the Churches*, explains, for the satisfaction of the reunionists of Christendom, how it is that the Catholic Church admits that non-Catholics can be saved. It is owing to the Catholic doctrine of the universality of grace. They presuppose the doctrine of the visible Church, which has not only a visible body, but also an invisible soul. The soul of the Church is as old as Abel, and as wide as the race of mankind. It embraces every soul of man who has lived, or at least who has died, in union with God by the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Nearly thirty years ago I published all this in answer to my friend, the late Dr. Pusey, in a letter on "The Workings of the Spirit in the Church of England." This letter has been lately reprinted by Messrs. Burns and Oates. Thus far, then, I can lay a basis on which to write and to hope with all your contributors. We believe that the Holy Ghost breathes throughout the world, and gathers into union with God, and to eternal life, all those who faithfully co-operate with His light and grace. None are responsible for dying *inculpably* out of the visible Body of the Church. They only are culpable who knowingly and wilfully reject its divine voice when sufficiently known to them.

## HOW CAN WE BEST HELP RUSSIA?

A NIHILIST'S SUGGESTION.

In the *North American Review* for November, Stepniak sets forth his views of how the Americans, and also the English, can best help Russia. He tells us that nine years ago, in Italy, he had a dream, and since then his life has been one long chase after the dream. His dream is that a new crusade should be started in the west against the Russian Tzardom, and that the best men of all nations shall make common cause with the Russian patriots, fighting side by side with them until the Russian autocracy is conquered and compelled to accept triumphant democracy. The Russian patriots, as he calls them, have for the present accepted the great and modest mission of securing the political enfranchisement of their country—the obtaining for Russia this elementary guarantee of civil freedom and constitutional government which all the nations of Europe already possess. Of his companions who began the struggle he almost alone has escaped scatheless. The reason why he did not perish with the rest was because of the unexpected success of his book, "Underground Russia."

It was then that the dream I have mentioned took hold of me. To conquer the world for the Russian revolution; to throw upon the scales the huge weight of the public opinion of civilised nations; to bring to those whose struggle is so hard that unexpected help; to find without a lever to move the minds of the Russians themselves within—this was the dream which glistened before me.

The opportunity was unique.

Was it worth while to withdraw from the ranks of the combatants one active member and make a writer of him?

I answered the question in the affirmative, and remained abroad permanently.

He has not yet conquered the world for the Russian revolution, but he thinks that the great success of the Russian novelists and Mr. George Kennan's articles have brought the realisation of his dream within practical range. Thousands are interested now in Russia who were not interested before, and the question is how to utilise that powerful current of thought and emotion for the benefit of the country which has excited them. He answers it by suggesting that the creation of a stream of public feeling hostile to the present Government in Russia would weaken its position as much as to withdraw a part of its support at home. Foreign disapprobation has induced the Russian Government to take steps which native public opinion could never have enforced. Foreign agitation is a new weapon in the struggle. This agitation is also an indirect though powerful means of stirring up public opinion in Russia herself. It is thus a real power, a source of actual help in the struggle for freedom. Public demonstrations, he thinks, are valuable in exceptional circumstances, but the real battering-ram is the press. Therefore they have started "Free Russia" with societies of Friends of Russian Freedom in England and America. Other societies are to be founded in Germany, Austria, Italy, and France. After speaking of the sympathy in the West, which is felt for the Russian people, Stepniak says:—

There are thousands who feel thus in the towns and cities of the States. They could start a movement which, by its usefulness, magnitude, and character, would be the glory of the enlightened century which renders it possible. They would certainly start such a movement *if only they could believe* that their efforts would be, not a waste or energy, not mere sentimental outpourings, but a real work for Russian enfranchisement, a real means of strengthening the party of freedom and weakening the party of despotism.

This seems to me the gist of the question. There is no limit to the extensions of our work and of the good that can be done, if people only come to believe in it.

## THE FALLEN BISMARCK.

BY SEÑOR CASTELAR.

In the *Arena* for November Señor Castelar devotes all the wealth of his adjectives and his rhetoric to Prince Bismarck, whose appearance in the German Parliament he deprecates, and over whose fall he exults. Bismarck, he says, forgot that madness is a malady of kings, and although he does not suggest that the present Emperor is mad, he brings into clear relief the dangers to which Cæsars, liable to lunacy, expose the nations which entrust their destinies to despots.

But a thinker of his force, a statesman of his science, a man of his greatness, should have remembered what physiologists have demonstrated with regard to heredity, and should have known that it was his duty, and that of the nation and the Germans, to guard against some atavistic caprice which would strike at his own power. A king of Bavaria singing Wagner's operas among rocks and lakes; a brother of the king of Bavaria resembling Sigismund de Caldeón by his epilepsy and insanity; Prince Rudolph, showing that the double infirmity inherent in the paternal lineage of Charles the Rash and in the maternal line of Joanna the Mad continues in the Austrians; a recent king of Prussia itself shutting himself up in his room as in a gaol, and obliged by fatality to abdicate the throne of his forefathers during his lifetime in favour of the next heir, must prove, as they have done, what is the result of braving the maledictions of the oracle.

Castelar sees Providence in Bismarck's fall, or if not Providence, at least Nemesis.

But the Chancellor, in his shortsightedness, filled young William's head with absolutist ideas; spurred and excited him to display impatience with his poor father; and when thus nurtured, his ward opened his mouth to satisfy his appetite, he swallowed up the Chancellor as a wild beast devours a keeper. Whom can he blame but himself? Emperors are accustomed to be ferocious with their favourites when they are weary of them. Just as Tiberius expelled Senjanus, just as Nero killed Seneca, just as John II. hanged D. Alvaro de Luna, just as Philip II. persecuted Antonio Perez till he died, just as Philip III. beheaded D. Rodrigo Caldeón, William II. has morally beheaded Bismarck, without any other motive than his imperial caprice. *Sic volo, sic jubeo*. So now will the Chancellor venture to present himself in parliament because he has been dismissed from the royal palace like a lackey?

Señor Castelar literally gloats over the autocratic Chancellor's discomfiture. He says:—

In the sessions of Parliament he will resemble the plucked and cackling hen thrown by the Sophists into Socrates' lecture-room. And yonder, in the parliament, where formerly he strode in with sabre, and belt, and spurred boots, a helmet under his arm, a cuirass on his breast, he will now enter like a chicken-hearted charity-school boy, and that assembly which he formerly whipped with a strong hand like schoolboys, laughed at and caricatured in often brutal sarcasm, will trample on him like the Lilliputians on Gulliver, and history will bury him not like a despot in Egyptian porphyry, but like a buffoon. Society, like nature, devours everything that it does not need. The death of William I., the Cæsar; the death of Roon, the organiser; the death of Moltke, the strategist, all say to him that the species of men to which he belongs is fading out and becoming extinct. Modern science teaches that extinct species do not reappear. Bossuet would say that the Eternal has destroyed the instrument of His providential work, because it is already useless. Remain, then, Bismarck, in retirement, and await, without neurotic impatience, the final judgment of God and of history.



## DR. CLUTTERBUCK IN POLITICS;

OR, THE ISSUE IN THE FOREST OF DEAN.

THE *Welsh Review* for December contains an article by Mr. W. T. Stead, entitled "The Issue in the Forest of Dean." Mr. Stead points out that it is a great mistake to speak of the issue of the next election as if it were of considerable, or even of national, importance. Sir Charles Dilke, if M.P. to-morrow, would still be an outcast from social and political life. The vote of the Foresters can no more put him back where he stood before his fall than the vote of the electors at Stoke in favour of Dr. Kenealy was effective in restoring "Sir Roger" to his Tichborne estates.

## THE ELECTION AS A TEST.

Wherein lies the importance of the election? Only in this. It is a test of how far the Foresters, who, at least, speak English, and are nominally Christian, have been left behind in the general, intellectual, and moral progress of the country. As Stoke discredited the popular intelligence by returning Dr. Kenealy, so, if the Foresters were befooled and wirepulled into returning Sir Charles Dilke, the Forest of Dean would replace Stoke in the list of constituencies whose credulity and ignorance have brought discredit upon the principle of representative government. The Nonconformists of the division are in a special manner upon their trial. It is as a gauge of the intelligence of the electors of the Forest of Dean, and as a test of the reality of the regard of Nonconformists for the moral law, the coming election is interesting, and, from some points of view, important.

## THE ANALOGY TO DR. CLUTTERBUCK.

The question is how far a rural and mining electorate can be humbugged by artifices and subterfuges, which would hardly succeed in hoaxing a bumpkin at a country fair.

There are credulous people, no doubt, everywhere. Even educated men and clergymen seem to be capable of believing in the word of the Rev. Dr. Clutterbuck, that the British Government was anxious to negotiate short loans at 10 per cent. Dr. Clutterbuck raised thousands of pounds by this shameless lie, and it is possible that a candidate may secure thousands of votes by representatives as impudent in their unblushing mendacity. The unfortunate investors who lost all their money through Dr. Clutterbuck's representations, lost it because they argued it was impossible that a clergyman and an inspector of schools could possibly be a barefaced swindler. The very enormity of Dr. Clutterbuck's fraud was in their eyes the best argument in favour of speculating in his bogus 10 per cent. stock. It is just so in the Forest. The candidate himself declares, in so many words, that if he is guilty, he is a monster; and then he appeals to the soft-headed charitable: "Can you believe that I am a monster? I, whom you see on my knees at the Communion rails taking the Sacrament with what, in that hypothesis, must be a hideous lie in my mouth. Can you believe it?" and so forth. A Liberal clergyman in the Forest put it succinctly in a letter to me when he wrote:—"The sin of Ananias and Sapphira was not in it beside his guilt if guilty," which is true. But the clergyman drew the wrong inference. He recoiled from the supposition that this "Christian scholar and gentleman," who is so constant in attendance at all the services of the Church, could be worse than Ananias. It would be interesting to know what my correspondent would have thought of Dr. Clutterbuck. He also was a Christian scholar and gentleman, and in Holy Orders to boot. But all that did not make his 10 per cent. Government Stock other than a fraud. It is unnecessary to waste more time over an argument which would make the very enormity of a crime the most effective shield of the criminal.

## THE ONLY FEASIBLE INFERENCE.

Let us look for a moment at the obvious absurdities of the case which the electors of the Forest are asked to swallow. If Sir Charles is innocent, why does he not prove his innocence

before competent judges? Is it possible to devise any explanation of this strange and significant refusal to take what he himself admitted was the only course to rehabilitate his character, if he be innocent? Neither regard for his own career, nor for his own reputation, nor for the honour of the name which he will hand down tarnished to his son, was sufficient to urge him to keep his pledged word, and vindicate his character in the same arena in which it had been destroyed. What is the only possible inference? Is it not as clear as daylight, that Sir Charles Dilke's failure to fulfil his promise is due to one cause, and one cause only—to the fact that he is not innocent but guilty, and that he knows it too well to dare to invoke again the opinion of a British jury? He narrowly escaped seven years' penal servitude—in his own opinion fourteen years would have been a by no means improbable sentence in 1886—he might not escape so easily a second time.

If he were innocent, he could have everything he could sigh for by simply fulfilling his repeated and solemn pledges, public and private, and taking those proceedings by which alone he can establish his innocence in the eyes of the world. Instead of doing this he sneaks off to the Forest of Dean, publishes an *ex parte* rigmarole at that centre of civilisation and intelligence, Cinderford, and claims—with his tongue in his cheek—that he has vindicated his character, and that he is returning to public life!

If this is not the conduct of a guilty man, can any one suggest what course a guilty man could adopt better calculated to confuse and confound the clear issues before the public? It is simply Dr. Clutterbuck over again—Dr. Clutterbuck in politics.

## A MEAN AND COWARDLY SUBTERFUGE.

Instead of vindicating his character, Sir Charles Dilke attempts to force his way into public life by vilifying the woman whom he has ruined.

She asks for nothing but silence and oblivion. He, her seducer, in the forlorn and desperate attempt to re-establish his own reputation, heads an attack upon her, holds her up to public obloquy as a "perjured woman," and constantly assumes that she has committed a crime for which the legal penalty is penal servitude. A baser, meaner, and more cowardly act it will be difficult to find if we ransack the copious annals of adulterous cowardice.

The Nonconformists of the Forest can be in no doubt as to the judgment of the public conscience upon the flagitious attempt of Sir Charles Dilke to wriggle his way into Parliament in defiance of all his pledges. There is not a single body of all the religious denominations which has not indicated its vehement reprehension of Sir Charles Dilke's candidature.

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE NONCONFORMISTS.

Mr. Stead's conclusion is as follows:—

The protest against his election, which has been so influentially signed by leading representatives of all the Churches, throws upon all the Nonconformists of the Forest of Dean a grave responsibility. It is not enough for them to say they are not well enough informed to be responsible for their action. That might have been an excuse once, but now this protest, signed by those who are well informed, renders it impossible for them to go on in ignorance. If they do not oppose his candidature by every means in their power, they will incur a grave moral responsibility. If they fail, they and their constituency will become a byword and a reproach among the Churches of the land. They will retard disestablishment by strengthening distrust in the moral stamina of the free Churches, and they will compel the extension of the protest against Sir Charles Dilke into every sphere into which he may attempt to intrude. If, on the other hand, they stand firm and give Sir Charles and his supporters to understand that the Nonconformist ministers of the Forest are not behind the Catholic clergy of Ireland in their devotion to the moral law and the sanctity of the home, they will find that the game of bluff and deceit will be abandoned long before the General Election. If they but do their duty Sir Charles Dilke will never go to the poll.

## COUNT MATTEI AND HIS MEDICINES.

M. VENTUROLI MATTEI IN LONDON.

THIS last month M. Venturoli Mattei, the representative and manager of Count Mattei, has reached London for the purpose of inspecting the provisional arrangements which have been made for supplying the Mattei remedies, and of hearing on the spot of the progress of the experimental test as to cancer. I am glad to be able to state that M. Venturoli Mattei is so well satisfied with the progress that has been made, and so gratified by the public recognition of the worth of the remedies, that he has been authorised by the Count to express his satisfaction in a very tangible shape.

The Central Dépôt at 18, Pall Mall East, which has hitherto been worked on a provisional understanding in correspondence with Bologna, will henceforth become one of the head offices of Count Mattei, from which he will supply direct all the remedies required by the English-speaking world. The office, 18, Pall Mall East, will thus become as directly the Count's dépôt as the palace in Bologna or the castle at Rochetta, and will be under the direct personal control of M. Venturoli Mattei. All business in the Mattei remedies throughout the Empire and the Republic will be done through the Central Dépôt.

In acknowledgment of the public spirit which has been shown in the recognition of the value of the Count's remedies, the Count has undertaken to make over at the end of each year to a committee, all the profits accruing from the sale of his remedies in the English-speaking world, after all expenses of management, advertising, and the production of the remedies have been defrayed. The committee will be authorised to devote the profits accruing from the establishment of the Central Dépôt to any charitable, religious, social, and other public objects which may from time to time seem good in their eyes.

Such public spirit on the part of Count Mattei demands and will receive a hearty recognition from the public. It is rare indeed that the discoverers of great remedies thus make over in their own lifetime the profits accruing from the sale.

## A BRAVE MAN AND TRUE.

THE LATE REV. HUGH GILMORE.

THOSE who knew Mr. Gilmore—the Rev. Hugh Gilmore, of the Primitive Methodist Church—need not be told with what sincere sorrow the news of his death, which took place at Adelaide, October 23, has occasioned both here and at the Antipodes. I knew Mr. Gilmore well of old times. He was a doughty fighter in all good causes, but genial withal, and full of an overflowing human sympathy. He was one of those broad Evangelicals who are so rare inside the Establishment, but who tend every year to become more and more the prevailing type of the most influential Nonconformists. His career was one, from first to last, of indomitable courage and buoyant hopefulness. No difficulties daunted him, no opposition dismayed him. When, little more than two years ago, he left for South Australia, he left his country and his denomination poorer by the loss of one of the stalwartest, simplest, and most foresighted of her sons. An old friend and ministerial colleague who knew him, writes me as follows:—

He gave evidence in England of exceptional gifts and of great devotion to the public weal. His career in Australia

has been remarkable for the confidence and attention accorded to him and the wide influence he exerted. He was a Primitive Methodist minister, but his labours were as extensive outside his own community as inside. After a painful illness he died last October, leaving a widow and eight children. His numerous friends in Australia and in England are signalling their appreciation of his eminent services by a Gilmore Memorial Fund on behalf of the family. In England the Treasurer is Mr. Adam Lee, of Oldham; and the Secretary, Rev. John Atkinson, Green Close, Kendal, to either of whom subscriptions may be forwarded. Mr. Hartley subscribes £25; Mr. Ambler, of Preston, £20; Mr. Adam Lee, £5 5s.; Mr. J. H. Lee, of Widnes, £5; W. T. Stead, £5.

I can only say, in conclusion, that it is a privilege to contribute to such a fund in honour of such a man, and that I hope all those who knew and loved him here, will help now in providing for his widow and orphans.

## TIGERS AND TIGER-HUNTING.

BY SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

THE most interesting paper in the Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is Sir Samuel Baker's account of Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. Sir Samuel Baker is a veritable Nimrod and is as familiar with tigers as most people are with cats. The difference between them, he says, is that the tiger is extremely fond of water. It is fond of lying all day in pools, and thinks nothing of taking a swim of a mile at a time. He is also a very thirsty animal, always drinking immediately after eating. The result is that in the hottest which is the driest season, he is very easily discovered and killed. In the dry season the drinking places are so few that the hunter has little difficulty in discovering his prey. As a rule, a tiger only makes two square meals of an animal which he kills. After he seizes his victim, he grasps the back of its neck with his jaws, and then driving his claws into the flesh he twists the head round so as to break the neck. Then seizing it by the throat, he drags it into the nearest covert, where he eats one of its thighs. If the buffalo is a full-sized one, a haunch lasts the tiger a day. He then drinks and sleeps until night. At sunset he eats another haunch, and that is about all he gets of the carcass, for the jackals finish it before he can come back a third time. Leopards always eat the stomach, heart, lungs, and liver before they touch the flesh. Sir Samuel then describes the science of tiger-hunting in cool weather. The first indispensable is an unfortunate buffalo of at least two years old and plump, tethered by a leg to a tree. This is as a bait for the tiger. When he kills the buffalo he cuts the rope with his teeth, and drags it off to the nearest ravine. If you wish to follow up the tiger after he has killed his buffalo, you must turn to Sir Samuel Baker's own article. Two points, however, may be noticed—first, that tiger-hunters in India have yet to learn the advantage of keeping a pack of half-a-dozen dogs to follow up a wounded tiger, and that in tiger hunting it is much better to ride behind a pad made of a flour sack stuffed with rice straw than in a howdah. One disagreeable fact about a tiger, which is not generally known, is that its claws are poisoned, and that a scratch from a tiger's claw will often bring about inflammation. Sir Samuel brings his paper to a close by a graphic account of a long pursuit of a man-eating tiger which nearly baffled him, but at last was slain, after nineteen days' search. He measured 9 ft. 7 in. from tip to tail, and weighed 400 lb.

## LIFE AMONG THE KALMYKYI.

AN article that should especially interest those who, like Mons. Gustav Le Bon, have nervous fears respecting the wholesomeness of civilisation and culture, is the clever paper by Dr. Hans Kaarberg, in *Tilskueren*, on "The Degeneration of the Race."

Dr. Kaarberg is one of those delightful people who are extremely reluctant to believe in the degeneration of the race, or, at any rate, in culture as the cause of it. So, with the view of making mince-meat of the whole unsalubrious decadence doctrine of the anti-culturists, by proving that amongst the uncivilised races there exists as much of ill-health, discontent, and misery as amongst the cultured, he betook himself to the land of the Kalmyyki—a race almost entirely unknown, mysterious as to origin, thoroughly raw as to character, and dwelling in the cold and sterile Steppes.

By many, these people have been supposed to be descendants of the fierce, awe-inspiring Hun, but this they themselves deny. "We are not Ghunni. We are Kalmyyki!" There would seem to be some sort of relationship between them and the Hindoos and Chinese.

Their speech is Mongolian, their writing Tibetan, their dress, to some extent, Chinese. The land of the Kalmyyki is bleak and unpicturesque in the extreme.

## THE STEPPES.

One can travel hundreds of versts in the Steppes without finding a single stone or tree or bit of green to rest the eye upon. Only round the German colonies, and a few of the better class Kalmyykan Kasakstanitzas, may a solitary little spot of starving corn be found. For the rest, all is one dark, empty, greyish-brown waste. Morning, evening, and night may be fresh and of peculiar beauty, but during the rest of the day a steady wind sweeps over the land. Now it is scorching hot—presently, freezing cold. Heaven and earth are united in one blur by clouds of fine dust. When "warmth blows down" the blood seethes out of the skins of the wretched horses, which are covered with blood-boils, and flies and all sorts of vermin help themselves to one's own blood. Next morning comes a tropical shower of rain. The Steppes are flooded, and become impassable. On a sudden, out shines the sun again, the wind rises afresh, and the dust begins its dance anew, then once more the rain and the rest, and so on *ad infinitum*.

## THE KALMYYK.

The Kalmyyk is a curious mixture as to character. He is sanguine, erotic, naïve—usually an affectionate husband, though his wife is his slave, and overloaded with work. Faithlessness in marriage is unusual, and the unmarried woman is always chaste. Immorality is less frequently met with amongst the Kalmyyki than amongst the cultured nations, and is almost entirely confined to the married. The unfaithful husband, with them as with us, is judged more leniently than the unfaithful wife, who in accordance with the old Mongolian law, is tied to the tail of a wild horse, and driven out over the Steppes. The Kalmyyk is extremely hospitable. His guest and the belongings of his guest are at all times secure in his tent. He is, otherwise, a clever robber and an incorrigible horse-thief. Naturally good-natured and even-tempered, he is, nevertheless, brutal when roused. As a soldier, he is brave and enduring, though, under everyday condi-

tions, he will be found indolent, easily duped, and often a thorough coward. Wilful murders are unusual. Indirect murders—such, for example, as leaving a helpless creature to perish in the Steppes—are, on the other hand, very common. In such cases, the Kalmyyk washes his hands of the whole concern, calmly murmuring, "God has done it!" As a servant, he is faithful and trustworthy. So quick and clever, otherwise, at stealing, he is a patient watcher over the goods willingly and confidently entrusted to him. He has a wonderful appetite, and is extremely partial to strong drink.

That is the Kalmyyk—the unschooled Adam we have to compare ourselves with. Well, he seems, on the whole, not such a bad sort. What could one not make of him if one could only send him to school, present him with a decent climate, and interest him in the progress of the world and the upward trend of man! Dr. Kaarberg must not be discouraged and come to believe in the decadence of the race and the futility of civilisation because he has found so few suicides, so little ill-health and so much content in the uncivilised land of the Kalmyyki. He must only believe, what is quite evident, that the Kalmyyk would be an excellent subject for civilisation to work upon, if he would allow it himself. But since the Kalmyyk refuses to be civilised, and is content to be, so far as culture is concerned, a perfect fossil, it is, perhaps, just as well that his race is dying out—probably for want of the beneficent influence of civilisation.

Dr. Kaarberg gives a careful account of the health of the land of the Kalmyyki. It would seem to be a dull place for the medical man—consumption, bronchitis, rheumatism, gout, blindness, epilepsy, anæmia, measles and such complaints being fearfully scarce. Fevers are, however, pretty brisk, and black pox steady. The Kalmyyki woman is not much troubled with the sufferings of childbirth. The anti-culture agitators need not, however, take this to be a fact in favour of their theory, as, when civilisation has so far advanced with us that our own women shall be able to understand that the Almighty can fashion prettier figures than their favourite *modiste*, a great proportion of their diseases and sufferings will become in the not, I hope, far-distant future part of the evils that belonged to the "good old times!"

**The Practice and Study of Hypnotism.**—The *Verulam Review* for November, an organ pledged to warfare against vivisection, takes up its parable against hypnotism. The *Verulam* does not mince matters, as may be seen from the conclusion of the article on this subject in the current number:—

We say meanwhile without hesitation that, if it be correct as it stands, the obtaining from hypnotism an absolute and unfailing cure for every disease with which mankind ever has been or ever will be afflicted, would be too dearly purchased at such a price.

*La Revue de l'Hypnotisme et de la Psychologie Physiolgique* appears every month, price 75 cents per number. It is edited by Dr. E. Berillon, and published at 170, Rue Saint Antoine, Paris. Of more general interest is the *Journal de l'Initiation* which is devoted to occultism, and contains, among other things, a terribly gruesome description of the life of a dead man from the theosophical standpoint. The dead man was a scoundrel, vicious and depraved, who came to a sudden and violent death. The adventures of his astral body on quitting the corpse revive the horrors of Dante's hell.

## WHAT FARMING IS COMING TO.

## AN AMERICAN DREAM OF THE FUTURE.

In the *New England Magazine* for November, Mr. C. S. Plumb, vice-director of the Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station, publishes a fanciful paper. It describes the future of agriculture, an account of which he places in the mouth of a director of an Indiana experiment station delivered in the year 2,000 as a telephonic lecture to the students of the National Agronomic University of France.

## ALL SMALL HOLDINGS.

The following is his description of what farming will be when science has revolutionised agriculture :—

Our farms are all small holdings, the largest being fifty acres, while the ordinary size is ten acres. Each homestead is located about ten rods from the asphalt roadway, while the barn (we have but one barn on a farm in America) is located in the centre of the farm. A pneumatic tube running under ground connects the cellar of the house with the barn, so that when having no other means of transit, except to walk, persons may enter the pouch of the tube and be conveyed to and from the barn with electric rapidity. Horses are used by some farmers, but generally vehicles having pneumatic rubber-tired bicycle wheels, with ball bearings, are conveyed from point to point by means of electric motors stored beneath the wagon bed.

## ELECTRICITY AND AGRICULTURE.

The influence of electricity on our farming occupation is exceedingly great. Every farmer has an electric plant in his house, which connects with the whole establishment, and not only materially lightens the labour of the women, but assists in farm-work in many particulars. In the house the rooms are lighted by electricity; doors and windows are opened and closed by pressing an electric button; butter extractors are operated by electric power; an inverted brush-box with a handle, worked by a motor, is passed over the floor to sweep, requiring simply the guidance of hand power; dish-washing machines are run by the lightning-like fluid, and likewise the elevator in houses two stories high; all cooking is conducted in electric stoves; and all clothing is washed and ironed by simple, inexpensive machinery, run by electricity.

On the farm, electricity serves many important purposes. Barn doors are operated by electric power; an electric fork conveys the hay and fodder from the wagon to the barn, and from mow to manger; automatic electric shovels clean out the manure troughs behind the cattle; the farm bell is rung by electricity; ploughs, mowing machines, hay tedders and rakes are operated by electric motors; and all animals are slaughtered by means of electric connection. It has been demonstrated that electrically grown vegetables are of superior quality and tenderness. Lines of electric wires distributed through the propagating pits, and even in the fields on the farm, have greatly increased the yield and early maturity of crops, while destroying all fungus growth and insects adjacent to the wires.

## INSECTICULTURE.

Everybody possesses apparatus for spraying plants for the destruction of injurious insects and fungi, and he would be considered a singular farmer at the present day who neglected to use his insecticides and fungicides. Injurious insects, however, are held in check by many farmers by the use of beneficial insects. On every well-regulated farm are small pens for breeding beneficial insects. Farmers propagating beneficial insects train them to come at the call of a whistle, so that the trained ones are easily collected in the field whenever desired.

The care of our live stock has been reduced to such a science, that seemingly a maximum of profit is secured. Animals of all classes are fed on a scientific basis. By following the directions of the *Henri Prescription Book*, one is enabled to deposit alternate layers of lean and fat upon the animal carcass, or entirely one or the other. Through our knowledge of the effects of food upon the animal system, we

are also enabled to secure nothing but pure cream from our cows, if we see fit, or the reverse.

Automatic milking machines are commonly used here now. None of our American cattle have horns, though two hundred years ago hornless cattle were uncommon.

## GROWING MANURE.

Perhaps one of the most important discoveries yet made by one of our stations is the method of producing root nodules on clover and other leguminous plants, which contain nitrogen. By a careful system in-and-in breeding we have produced a number of nodule-bearing varieties of clover and alfalfa that yield us great quantities of nitrogenous fertiliser. The roots, differing from those of ordinary varieties, grow near the surface, like potatoes. At the proper time of maturity they are ploughed out, and the nodules which are of good size are uncovered, dried and ground, thus furnishing a most important source of nitrogen. In consequence of our excessive care and judicious use of manures at the present time, we gather an average of fifty bushels of wheat per acre, where we grew but twelve a century ago, and shell two hundred bushels of corn per acre, where we formerly harvested but forty.

## FOUR STRAWBERRIES ONE QUART.

On the same area of land, with a smaller number of plants, to-day we can grow a far larger crop than could be grown one hundred years ago. The plants have been bred with such wisdom, and the soil fertilised with such care, that each plant develops its maximum growth. Our strawberries are of delightful flavour and flesh and colour, and four or five average ones make a quart. The seeds have all been eliminated from our cultivated raspberries, blackberries, currants, and gooseberries. Their fruit is marvellously delicate in flavour, especially so the two former.

In all the centuries man has discovered no more nutritious, stable food than milk, and to-day our dairy interests, with our population of five hundred millions, are vast.

In their relation to the people, the farmers of America occupy a high position. As our constitution provides that the various industries shall be represented in our legislative halls according to the proportion of the people engaged in each the farmers have a leading voice in the construction of our laws, and the social, moral, and financial conditions resulting from their supervision and influence are eminently satisfactory, not only to the farming population, but to the body of our citizens as a whole.

A farmer is not satisfied that a hen lay one hundred eggs of two ounces weight each in one year, eating one bushel of grain to do the same. He rather aims to make the hen produce three hundred and sixty-five eggs in one year, each weighing one-half pound, eating one-half bushel of grain to produce said eggs.

We may as well stop here.

**The Heresies of Dr. Briggs.**—The *Andover Review* for November publishes the report of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America on the charges brought against the Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D.D. It is a very interesting document, setting forth, under two charges, the first of which has seven specifications or subdivisions, the various offences which Dr. Briggs is supposed to have committed against the Scriptures in the first instance, and the Confession of Faith in the second. The charges range from an accusation that he makes the Church and reason each to be an independent and sufficient testimony of Divine authority, instead of making that authority depend solely upon the Bible, to a heretical view as to the future state and sanctification of believers after death.

DR. JOSEPH COOK, of Boston, takes what he describes as Professor Briggs's self-contradictions as the text for his Monday Lecture which appears in *Our Day* for November.

## REMINISCENCES OF MENDELSSOHN AND GOETHE.

UNDER the title of "Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy at Weimar" there is in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for November a little article from the posthumous papers of Baroness Jenny von Gustedt, *née* Pappenheim. The Baroness, who died in June, 1890, writes her granddaughter, Lily von Kretschman, was a contemporary of Goethe; in fact, she grew up under his eye, and her reminiscences, which are now being collected for publication, are full of affection, admiration, and gratitude for her "sublime, fatherly friend, the patron of all that is good and noble." These papers, which include some new personal reminiscences of Mendelssohn, form an interesting contribution to both Mendelssohn and Goethe literature. In his diary Mendelssohn speaks of the Baroness as being so pretty, so unconsciously graceful and charming, and the two kept up a correspondence for some time. But the Baroness may speak for herself. She writes:—

When I first heard of Mendelssohn visiting Weimar I was in a boarding-school at Strassburg, and my step-father kept me posted up in all Weimar doings. To me Weimar was a paradise, and Goethe was the idol of my heart, and everything connected with him was of more importance than any other splendours in the world. The enthusiasm for Goethe indeed was so great among us boarding-school children that we might have been sitting devotedly at his feet for years. But that I knew him, that he had stroked my hair and given me his hand, gave my person a sacred importance in the eyes of my friends. Every word that came from Weimar was devoured and went the round of the school. Once, when Goethe was ill, we wept bitterly in a corner, and my dearest friend and I eventually clasped our hands in a most touching prayer for the great poet.

Mendelssohn was of an open, true disposition, capable in the highest degree of awakening enthusiasm, and with secret envy I read the accounts of the talent with which he charmed his hearers. Soon after I returned to Weimar, and Mendelssohn's name was on every tongue, but several years elapsed before I made the personal acquaintance of the young musician. I could not forget him, however, as Goethe often received letters from him, and Otilie read them to me. It was in the summer of 1830 that Otilie told me as a secret that Mendelssohn was again expected. But I had guessed there would soon be a musical visit, for Goethe's servant was busy unpacking music, while the only man who at that time could heal sick pianos was extracting most pitiful tones from the long brown case. At first sight Mendelssohn made no particular impression on me, but when I saw him again, the vivid play of his features, his graceful manner, and his bright smile, all made his figure one never to be forgotten. And then his playing, which was so quite himself, and no tricks that made one giddy to see! Hummel seemed to me to play with more fire, more visible passion, but with Mendelssohn, it was his whole heart that lay in his playing.

He spent the best part of the day in Goethe's house. He was really Goethe's "David," for he drove away every cloud from the Jupiter forehead. He entered our circle full of the charms of youth and happy dreams for the future. In the mornings he was generally alone with his patron, who never wearied of listening to him. He marvelled at Goethe's appreciation, and once, when he was talking about it to us, remarked, "Goethe lays hold of music with the heart, and he who cannot do that will always be at an anger to it."

In Otilie's circle, which at that time was much occupied with the *Chaos*, a weekly paper edited by Frau von Goethe, and to which Goethe and his friends contributed, Mendelssohn came as a new and welcome element. He was enthusiastic about everything connected with art, but had no interest for science, and Goethe, who could not understand any one-sidedness, often tried to exercise an influence on him. In vain. Goethe, in a rage, once turned his back on his favourite, because Mendelssohn had not understood him. Frightened to death, the boy sat petrified before the piano, till at last, almost unconsciously, he touched the notes with his fingers, and, as for his own consolation, began to play. Suddenly Goethe appeared again, and in his gentlest voice, said: "Enough, remember it well!" At least that was how Mendelssohn told the story, but he groped about for the meaning of the words long enough after.

On another occasion he was the indirect cause of a passionate outbreak, which, however, passed off in silence. He was playing to Otilie one afternoon. Friend after friend came in, and we fell to discussing the new *Chaos*, which was lying before us, while Mendelssohn's playing was almost unheard. The door opened, and Goethe appeared, and gave us such a look of anger and contempt that our consciences smote us as though we had been robbers and murderers. He then, without saluting us, went up to Mendelssohn, and before we knew where we were the two had left the room. Otilie told me afterwards that Goethe had given her a good scolding, and had ordered her not to keep his views from her visitors; but when he heard that it was the *Chaos* which had made us so inattentive, he softened a little, for he was much interested in it himself.

Soon after his arrival Mendelssohn also became a writer to the *Chaos*. He composed charming verses, and contributed later a travel-letter from Schaffhausen, besides mystifying us once by writing us, under the name of a lady, a sermon, warning us of Weimar's dangers. He also composed music for some of the *Chaos* songs. In the second year three of his letters to Goethe were published. It was, of course, of the highest importance when Goethe himself sent us contributions. The letters from his friends which he gave to Otilie for publication were all subjected to the severest revision. It was the same with the poems. Many a time he would strike out half the verses, and if the poems were too bad, he would shake his head thoughtfully, murmur "hm, hm!" and lay them aside. Otilie used to call it "passing them through purgatory."

When our spoilt musician at last announced his departure, the sorrow was great. He had to promise to come again, to write often, and to send us songs to make up for his absence. When I saw him again, many years later, at Berlin, his spring-smile had departed, but the storms of autumn and winter never disturbed his sunshine. At a remembrance of the past his eyes lighted up: "Who knows what I might have become without Weimar, without Goethe!"

**The Study of the Social Question.**—Nothing is more marked than the growing interest in the subject of economics in relation to practical life. This year the appearance of two new English quarterlies for the consideration of social and economic problems has already been chronicled—the *Economic Review*, issued by the Oxford University Branch of the Christian Social Union, and the *Economic Journal*, the organ of the British Economic Association. The latest economic review hails from Leipzig, and is called the *Sozial-politische Rundschau*, a monthly, for the history and criticism of the social movement, with Dr. Karl Munding as editor. Its programme is very much the same as that of the *Economic Review*, and notes of progress in Austria, France, Switzerland, Russia, etc. contributed by well-known writers in the different countries, will be a regular and important feature.



### WHY ARE FRENCH NOVELS SO FALSE TO LIFE?

"BECAUSE THEY ARE SO PARISIAN." BY MADAME ADAM.

In the *North American Review* for November, Madame Adam asks the question, "Does the French novel picture faithfully the life and customs of France?" and her answer is an uncompromising negative:—

The reason why the French novel is so false to life, and utterly fails to present the life and customs of our country in their entirety—and if there are exceptions, they only prove the rule—is that they are all written in Paris, edited in Paris, read in Paris, criticised and classed according to their value at Paris, and that they can attain success only in Paris itself. Literature copies its centralising tendencies from the system of centralisation in politics. But it oversteps and exaggerates the latter.

The young French novelist, no matter where he is born, no sooner graduates than he longs to fly from his village or small town in order to go to Paris. From the time of his arrival in Paris he is on the look-out for a new subject that has not been recently treated by a well-known novelist. He seeks unusual incidents, not the general life, or an analysis of the existence of the majority of the people. His world is a very little one, very artificial.

The place is so completely composed of one party, the sentiments are so unanimous, that our novelist thinks only of representing the Parisian world composed of more than fifty thousand persons, separated into nobility, upper-middle class, scientists, artists, politicians, and all those who belong to any of the classes that have become so dear to the writers of our time. True Paris is unknown to him as his native province.

The complexity—and the love for it—of exceptional phenomena and of anomalies, which reigns master in Parisian society, to which must be added the fear of falling into weariness, and finally the passion for turning everything to amusement, soon takes possession of a writer who has no compass to guide him, and no principles founded on classic examples to prevent him from going astray. He becomes incapable of searching out and discovering the simple truth. He is for ever liable to unhealthy influences—to the influence of the exceptional in life. His readers, created by himself, follow him and exact from him something they have not read already, and their favourite has no choice but to find it in the untruthful and the inadmissible.

Able writers in France are making more and more use of form, as time goes on, the lower they fall towards mediocrity of subject-matter. They are becoming more artistic, as singers do whose vocal organs are beginning to decay, but they wander hopelessly away from the true conception of the common things of common life. A novelist describes transitory customs, various individuals of mixed origin, unbalanced natures, people of no class, strangers, men who have suddenly become rich, upstarts, and vainglorious and showy characters. But he gives no idea whatsoever of the life and manners of the two million Parisians about him. If, like M. Zola, he stoops to write of the very bottom of the city, he will go too low, and, like him, will produce something abnormal. The Parisian labourer could not be recognised in these sketches. I have many times talked with the workmen of Paris, and they are scandalised at him; they detest him, and only become indignant when they read him.

After a disquisition concerning idealism in fiction, Madame Adam says:—

Naturalism—that is to say, the brutal use of ugliness in all its forms, the excessive centralisation of literature which collects all French writers in Paris within a narrow field of observation—has created a profane class of talented authors—one cannot speak of a *sacred* class in designating naturalism—who have made themselves echoes of each other, and have infested journalism with their coterie.

But things are getting better:—

To-day fortified, thinking of a gradual but necessary de-

centralisation, having regained a consciousness of our material and intellectual resources, we are forcing our novelists to raise us in art as we have raised ourselves in national and international politics. Literature has not escaped the great popular inspiration. Things that are neither vile nor tainted are beginning to please; better still, by an implacable logic, idealism, made repulsive in man by the naturalists, is being sought now in nature by the symbolists to a great extent. Before long young writers will turn towards those qualities and passions that really exist among their French brothers, labourers, middle class, nobles, artists; and, instead of exciting the different classes to hold each other in contempt, they will cause them to take the trouble to know and esteem each other so that they may help one another socially, if need be, and that abroad one may judge us at last as we are.

### THE DEATH OF POLYGAMY IN UTAH.

MR. CHARLES S. ZAINE, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Justice, Utah, writes in the *Forum* for November a short article, describing how polygamy is now dead and buried by the Church of the Latter Day Saints. He thus summarises the progressive measures by which polygamy has been declared to be unlawful by the supreme authority of the Mormons themselves:—

Years after Joseph Smith founded the Mormon Church, he declared that the Almighty had revealed to him that polygamy was right, and he adopted it as a doctrine. He and some of his followers commenced the practice. But in obedience to public opinion, based upon the moral sense of the American people, and according to their own reason and conscience, I presume, our national law-makers in 1862 enacted a law defining plural marriage as a crime, and fixing the punishment. In 1882 they made another law, more stringent and comprehensive, defining and punishing unlawful cohabitation also as a crime. And in 1887 still another law was passed designed to be yet more stringent and effectual. The courts of the territory of Utah began the enforcement of the two Acts first mentioned in September, 1884, and of the last law as soon as it took effect. After more than 1,300 men had been sent to prison for their violation, Wilford Woodruff, the president of the Mormon Church, made and published an official declaration termed the "manifesto," in which is found the following language:—

"We are not teaching polygamy or plural marriage, nor permitting any person to enter upon its practice. . . . Inasmuch as laws have been enacted by Congress forbidding plural marriages, which laws have been pronounced constitutional by the court of last resort, I hereby declare my intention to submit to those laws and to use my influence with the members of the church over which I preside to have them do likewise. . . . And I now publicly declare that my advice to the Latter-day Saints is to refrain from contracting any marriage forbidden by the law of the land."

He declares that this manifesto is practically accepted by the Mormons as a revelation of the will of God. Since its promulgation, all the Mormons who have been brought up for polygamy, have declared that they believe it to be religiously and morally wrong, and their action has convinced him that the Mormon Church has abandoned polygamy, and will never again adopt it in the United States. The pressure which was necessary to bring about this divine revelation, seems to have been six months' imprisonment in a penitentiary, and a fine of 300 dollars. Judge Zaine says that there are 150,000 Mormons in Utah, who are an industrious, temperate, and law-abiding people. Since the revelation which sealed the doom of polygamy (Judge Zaine thinks the Mormons have turned their faces towards the daylight), they are climbing the hills of progress, and Utah will soon be the home of a patriotic, harmonious, progressive, and great people.

## SHOULD STOCK JOBBERS BE ASSASSINATED?

A BOLD SUGGESTION FROM AMERICA.

IN the *Arena* for November Edgar Fawcett, writing on the "Paradise of Gamblers," maintains that the Louisiana Lottery and Monte Carlo are honestly itself compared with the habitual practices of the Stock Exchange.

There is no exaggeration in stating that the financial history of the past three decades in America has been one of peerless turpitude. Rome under the dying glories of the Empire scarcely parallels its knavish gluttonies of illegal seizure. And Wall Street has been the boiling point of all this infectious train.

The so-called great men of Wall Street are the foes of society—foes merciless and malign. They are scoffers at the integrity of the commonwealth, who live and thrive by the ruin which they inflict upon the community. Mr. Fawcett would evidently like to suggest the desirability of a little beneficent assassination. He says:—

Spreading abroad deceitful rumours through their little subservient throngs of henchmen brokers, they create untold ravage and despair. Fearful cruelty is shown by them then. The law cannot reach it, though years of imprisonment would be far too good for it. Families are plunged into penury by their subtly circulated frauds; forgery and embezzlement in hundreds of individual cases result; banks are betrayed and shattered; disgrace and suicide are sown broadcast like seeds fecund in poison. One often marvels that assassination does not spring up in certain desperate human hearts as a vengeance against these appalling wrongs. Murder is ghastly enough in whatever shape it meets us and from whatever cause. But if Lincoln and Garfield fell the prey of mad fanatics, it seems all the stranger, as it is all the more fortunate, that agonised and ill-governed human frenzy should thus far happily have spared us new public shudders at new public crimes.

There are men among us—and men of august intellects, too—who urge upon society the adoption of codes and usages which would assume, if practically treated, that the minds and characters of mortals are little short of angelic. And coevally with these dreamers of grand socialistic improvement, we are met by such evidence as that of Wall Street, its air foul with the mephitic exhalations that rise from dead and rotting principle. When the state is corrupt, and large bodies of its citizens are not only corrupt but wholly scornful of every fraternal and philanthropic purpose as well,—when communities like this of Wall Street, cold-blooded, shameless, injurious, are bowed to as powers, instead of being shunned as pests, then the ideals of such men as Karl Marx and his disciples loom distant and indefinite on the horizon of the future. Tritest of metaphors though it may be, all civilisation is a garden, and in this garden of our western tillage Wall Street towers to-day like a colossal weed, with roots deep-plunging into a soil they desiccate and de-fertilise. When and whose will be the extirpating hand?

It would be interesting to know whether Mr. Edgar Fawcett could be held responsible as inciting to murder if some ruined victim of the Napoleons of finance were to carry out the suggestion contained in this remarkable article.

Of all the lighter magazines which steadily maintain a high standard of literary reading, *Temple Bar* is the first. The Christmas number is no exception to the rule. There is no article which specially calls for attention, but the fiction, historical and travel papers are all of a high average. The article on Bernardin de Saint-Pierre gives an account of the author of "Paul and Virginia." Mr. Gosse's Life is reviewed, and there is an account of the well-nigh forgotten Walking Stewart.

## PROSPECTS OF A PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC.

MR. W. VIVIAN, in *Blackwood's Magazine* for December, declares that the recent effervescence in Portugal showed how near the country is to a Republic. He says:—

It has proved a terribly expensive but most valuable advertisement of the progress of republicanism, and this occupies all minds and is everywhere discussed. The question now is not, "Will there be a republic?" but, "When will it be?" and the change marks an immense advance; for the opposition of a nation, like that of an individual, is almost overcome when, from familiarity with an idea, it is induced to acknowledge the possibility of its accomplishment. The general belief is that there will be a republic; discontent with existing conditions is widespread, and a feeling of uneasiness and expectation pervades the whole country. Many regiments are notorious for their republican tendencies, and it is probable that very few would take the field against their comrades. The people in general stand aloof from the struggle, and would give their moral support to whichever side appeared likely to win, preferring, for the sake of a change, that the republicans should do so; indeed, putting aside the possible intervention of foreign Powers, it is difficult to see what forces the monarchy could rely upon for its defence. It is obvious that no definite answer can be given to the second question, but the orders of the republican directorate at Lisbon have always been: "Do not sacrifice the country by precipitate action be patriots first and then republicans. Wait until the finance question and the quarrel with England, the two great difficulties of the moment, are settled, and then will come the time for decisive measures." Many persons are of opinion that as long as Spain remains a monarchy there will be no change here; the Portuguese republicans seem, however, rather inclined to lead the way, trusting that their friends across the border will follow. The "Iberian Union" is a recognised party cry, but is little more, as it would endanger Portuguese independence, which is the last thing to which the little nation would submit.

The diplomatic question with Great Britain has now been settled, but the financial embarrassments seem rather to increase; and it is to be hoped that this may cause further action on the part of the Republicans to be indefinitely postponed. Any fresh attempt would aggravate the difficulties with which the country is struggling; and even in the improbable case of the movement being so unanimously supported as to render resistance impossible, the results, though satisfactory to reckless or unscrupulous politicians, would bitterly disappoint the few who, from conscientious motives, had helped to bring them to pass. The special evils which they fondly believed the revolution would utterly destroy, would in a short time again appear in an aggravated form. The "powerful renaissance" which the "Liga Patriótica" desired to bring about, must be begun by raising the moral standard of the individual; and this can neither be helped nor hindered by a mere form of government. It will then be found that the present constitution affords ample scope for the political regeneration which a misguided patriotism considers is only to be achieved under a republic.

MR. GRANT ALLEN's natural history paper in *Cornhill* for December is devoted to an interesting analysis of mud. Mud, he says, is the most valuable material in the world. It is by mud we live; without it we should die. Mud is filling up the lakes, mud created Egypt, and mud created Lombardy. The Rev. Theodore Wood has an interesting paper in the *Sunday Magazine* for December on Birds and their Travels. Mr. Wood deplores the gradual destruction of our native birds.

## HOW TO DEAL WITH DRUNKARDS.

A HINT FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

MR. WARREN F. SPALDING, in the *Charities Review* for November, New York, ascribes the new law which has been passed for deal. with drunkenness in Massachusetts. Mr. Spalding claims that this is the first successful attempt to deal with this problem on a sound scientific basis. The chief feature of this law is the discretion which it gives to the officers in charge of the police-stations. When any one is arrested for drunkenness the officer has a right to release him from custody at once if he is satisfied that he is not an habitual offender.

The prisoner, when sober, is allowed to make a written statement, declaring that he has not been arrested twice before within the last preceding twelve months, and giving his true name and residence. Upon this statement the keeper of the station may release him. After his release the statement made by him is investigated by the probation officers. If this is found to be true, nothing further is done. If it is found to be untrue, a warrant is issued for his re-arrest, and if he is found he is tried and sentenced.

Only about ten per cent. of the statements made by the arrested drunkards are untrue, and many of those who made untrue statements were not released. By this means there are very few drunken cases to come up before the bench of magistrates, and when they do they can be sentenced intelligently. Each case is dealt with on its own merits:—

One man is sent away for two months; another for six; another for twelve. During the month about nine hundred of the five thousand arrested were sentenced to imprisonment, about one-half of them for terms of three months each.

The law is accomplishing what was claimed for it by its advocates. It is securing intelligent discrimination, based upon accurate information. It is creating a system of records which will enable the courts to know who and what the prisoner is and has been. The occasional offender knows that he cannot repeat his offence, and will be very wary about being drunk repeatedly in public. The streets are more quiet and safer because the "rounders" are put away for long terms, and they have an opportunity of reforming if they are so disposed. Well-to-do people, who formerly escaped punishment by paying fines, are now treated as poorer men are; the fine for drunkenness being abolished, and imprisonment being the only penalty, rich and poor share alike if arrested.

## A NIGHT ASCENT IN A MILITARY BALLOON.

THE *Neue Militärische Blätter* contains an account of a highly interesting and perilous night balloon ascent from Vienna, made by Lieutenants Hoernes and Eckert, of the Railway and Telegraph Regiment. The orders given to these officers were that they should leave about 9 p.m., and should remain up as long as gas and ballast could be made to last. The balloon in which the ascent was made had a capacity of 1,100 cubic metres, and carried 12½ sacks of ballast, each weighing 44 lb. The gas, which was let in at a temperature of 46 deg. to 54 deg., warmed up to that of the outer air 75 deg., and it was this fact which eventually rendered the ascent so full of peril. Shortly after starting, the balloon was caught in a terrific thunderstorm, which caused it to travel between Vienna and Mährisch-Ostrau—a distance of 149 miles in two hours: that is to say, at a mean speed of about 108 feet a second. At times the hurricane blew with such force that the speed of the balloon could not have been less than from 143 to 164 feet a second. Within an hour and a-half the temperature fell 35½ deg., and the sudden cold and wet acting on the gas made it necessary to throw out 8½ sacks of ballast. Two whole sacks had to be

sacrificed to clear the Carpathians, when the storm was at its height, and had it but lasted a short time longer the ballast would have been completely exhausted. As soon as the storm lulled the balloon became enveloped in a thick fog and dense clouds, and for seven long hours but one short glimpse of the earth, or rather of the sea, was caught. At this time the balloon was steering north, and appeared to be over the Baltic, near the Island of Bornholm, rising higher and higher. It had now attained a height of 10,800 feet without a glimpse of the sun having been seen, and it became clear that if the sun managed to break through the clouds an instant descent would have to be made in order to avoid a catastrophe. Fortunately, a fresh current of air was met with, which drove the balloon due south. About eight a.m. the sun shone out in full splendour and the expansion of the gas was so rapid that there was imminent danger of the balloon bursting. When at last the escape of gas began to make itself felt, so much had been expended that the balloon, on re-entering a dense stratum of clouds at a height of 9,840 feet, fell in ten minutes to within 4,200 feet of the earth, and another precious sack of ballast had to be sacrificed before its fall could be checked at 1,600 feet from the ground. The small stock of ballast now remaining made it necessary to prepare for an immediate descent which was safely effected at Wojciechowo in Posen (273 miles from Vienna), after a journey of eleven and a half hours. Lieutenant Hoernes estimates that the total distance travelled was equal to the famous journey from Paris to Sweden made by two French sailors in 1870.

## TEN YEARS' INCREASE IN THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

AN Austrian naval officer, who has been at the pains of computing the tonnage and horse power of the additions made to the fleets of the various powers during the decennial period from January, 1880, to December, 1889, contributes the results of his labours to the *Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten*. In this computation no ships are included which have a less displacement than 500 tons, nor any which have not been exclusively built for fighting purposes only. These restrictions therefore exclude transports, small gun-boats, and torpedo boats, as well as all ships which were not fully completed at the end of 1889. The following summary shows the distribution of the ships. Their indicated horse power is set down at 1,402,184.

	Armoured	Tonnage.	Un-armour'd	Tonnage.
Argentina .....	2	5,730	2	1,920
Austria .....	8	22,437	—	—
Brazil .....	2	10,700	2	2,680
Chili .....	—	—	1	2,810
China .....	9	30,060	7	14,420
Denmark .....	2	5,720	2	5,600
England .....	29	234,030	88	135,704
France .....	26	138,830	17	50,250
Germany .....	8	15,579	11	27,678
Greece .....	2	9,770	—	—
Holland .....	—	—	4	11,778
Italy .....	18	106,701	1	548
Japan .....	4	14,330	12	11,640
Norway .....	—	—	1	1,006
Portugal .....	1	1,110	5	3,240
Roumania .....	1	1,320	—	—
Russia .....	13	91,578	3	3,158
Spain .....	7	30,658	12	11,348
Sweden .....	2	6,000	2	1,176
Turkey .....	1	6,700	—	—
U. S. America .....	7	27,417	7	10,124
	142	758,671	177	295,082

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

In the *Contemporary Review* for December, Sir Edwin Arnold versifies the "No" Dance which he witnessed in Japan. A fisher-boy finds the "many-tinctured, fairy-patterned robe" of a Tsuru Sau, a Celestial visitant who has temporarily laid aside the robe which the fisher-boy had found, and without which she cannot return home. He and she sing alternately; then, when her dress is restored, she sings and dances before him, "joyously circling, singing, beating time." Here is "a verse of love":

A little men taste its bliss  
In the loved one's charms,  
And her close-wound arms,  
And the spirits which almost kiss  
Through their dividing bodies; and delight  
Of mother-love and father-love; and friends  
Hand-fast and heart-fast! But death's sudden night  
Comes, and in gloom, it seems, Love's sunshine ends.  
So Love's warm golden wing  
Shields not from shuddering  
The souls it covers, chilled with dread to part.  
Ah, could I tell,  
Who see it near and well,  
The far truth freely to each beating heart,  
Not on your tearful planet once again  
Should Love be pain.  
Nor from your blinded eyes should salt tears start.  
But that which I would teach  
Hath in your human speech  
No words to name such comfort rich and great.  
Therefore, dream on, asleep,  
And, dreaming, weep!  
And wait! a little,—yet a little wait!"

There is a poem in the December *Atalanta*, by Mary Gorges, which sounds a note that will vibrate in every heart. It is entitled "The Mistakes of Life." As we sit alone at night, and the mistakes of life press around us, we do not despair, for

We hear a voice unfolding  
The dark secrets of our holding,  
"Yes, you erred," it says, "and faltered  
And yet wish nothing altered.  
Weakest when most you thought:  
Your strength great deeds had wrought;  
Wrong, when of right secure;  
Blind, when of clear sight sure;  
Proud, confident, and vain,  
Reap the harvest now of pain  
Which your own mistakes have sown,  
And yet know before God's throne  
They were tools to hew away  
The earth, dust, and the clay,  
Till the tired heart grew strong  
And the spirit learned to long  
For the home where pain is dead  
And the riddles all are read;  
And beside the tree of life  
Passed away the weary strife!"

Mr. Alfred Austin, in the Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, gives us the "Song of the Woodpecker," of which the following are the first and last stanzas:—

The young rooks caw in the elm-tree tops;  
Dip, yaffel, dip from tree to tree:  
The eggs are warm in the hazel copse,  
And warm is the lamb that the meek ewe drops.  
Dip, yaffel, dip from tree to tree.  
The whimpering winds have lost their way;  
Weep, yaffel, weep from tree to tree:  
The trunks stand grim and the fields stretch gray,  
And the year that is dead, is dead for aye;  
Weep, yaffel, weep from tree to tree.

In *Harper's Magazine* there is a poem in ballad metre by James Russell Lowell, entitled "His Ship." It begins thus:—

O watcher on the Minster Hill,  
Look out o'er the sloping sea;  
Of the tall ships coming, coming still,  
Is never one for me?  
I have waited and watched (the weary years!)  
When I to the shore could win,  
Till now I cannot see for tears  
If my ship be coming in.

In *Scribner* Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich publishes a poem, entitled "Elmwood," in memory of James Russell Lowell. It is too long to quote here, but the following lines give an example of the metre and the strain of this poetic tribute to a dead poet:—

And here to him came love and love's dear loss;  
Here honours came, the deep applause of men  
Touched to the heart by some swift-winged word  
That from his own full heart took eager flight—  
Some strain of piercing sweetness or rebuke,  
For underneath his gentle nature flamed  
A noble scorn for all ignoble deed,  
Himself a bondman till all men were free.

"Peter Rugg, the Bostonian," is a narrative poem by Louise Imogen Guiney, in *Scribner*, which tells how the ghost of Peter Rugg for 200 years has wandered about the neighbourhood of Boston, impinging people to show him to his own town and to his open door.

There is a beautiful poem in *Macmillan* for December, entitled "Our First-Born," beginning and ending thus:—

She came, an angel in our sight,  
We took her as a gift from Heaven;  
She gave our home a new delight,  
Our hearts' best love to her was given.  
And so she grew still more and more,  
Our angel guest, our gift from Heaven;  
Our first-born child, for whom the store  
Of love waxed more, the more 'twas given.  
Nor this alone; but, like the cruse  
That fed of old the prophet guest,  
No danger now that we should lose  
The mated love of either breast.  
Nay more,—by subtler creeds beguiled,  
We learnt with joy the simpler word,  
That he who tends a little child  
Is worshipping our blessed Lord.

In *Temple Bar* for December is a poem, entitled "Love's Victory," by H. Anne Patchett Martin, which is rather quaint and touching as the parting words of a dying wife to her husband:—

When I am dead, dear love, if thou should'st feel  
Thy loneliness too hard a load to bear,  
And that another could thy wound anneal  
With gentle tenderness and loving care—  
My spirit hovering near thee would not chide,  
E'en should'st thou smile on a beloved bride—  
When I am dead!

I only ask she be not like to me,  
As I was dark, let her be fresh and fair;  
Instead of brown locks waving wild and free,  
Close to her head coil round the golden hair;  
And may she tower stately, grand, and tall;  
I shall not mind that I was frail and small—  
When I am dead!

## THE MUSIC OF BIRDS.

In *Good Words* for December Mr J. F. Rowbotham has an interesting paper upon the Music of Nature. He says that insects have one note, but that no bird has more than five; four, three, and two are the general stock-in-trade of birds. The cuckoo has two beginning with F sharp on the top line of the stave, the second note is the D below. Wood pigeons have also two notes, but the pitch is lower; E on the highest space is the upper note, C the under one. The peewit is F natural and D; the first a semitone lower than the cuckoo, the second is identical. The following is the musical rendering of the songs of various birds:—

BLACKBIRD.



THRUSH.



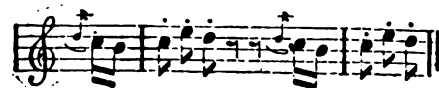
BULLFINCH.



LARK.



The robin and the canary have four notes, while the nightingale, which has five, is, on an average, nearly two octaves lower than the canary.

ROBIN.  
REDBREAST.

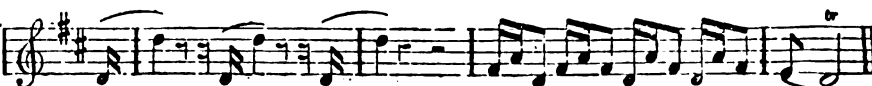
CANARY.



CANARY.



NIGHTINGALE.



## RICHARD JEFFERIES ON THE BLACKBIRD'S SONG.

In *Longman's Magazine* the editor publishes a belated manuscript of Richard Jefferies, which had better been left over, so far as the title is concerned, until June. It is entitled, "The Coming of Summer." The following passage, however, is of interest even in the midst of winter. This prose-poet of Nature, speaking of the blackbird's song, says:—

This hollow at Long Ditton is the very place of singing birds; never was such a place for singing—the valley is full of music. In the oaks blackbirds whistle; you do not often see them, they are concealed by the thick foliage up on high, for they seek the top branches which are more leafy, but once now and then they quietly flutter across to another perch. The blackbird's whistle is very human, like a human being playing the flute; an uncertain player, now drawing forth a bar of a beautiful melody and then losing it again. He does not know what quiver or what turn his note will take before it ends; the note leads him and completes itself. It is a song which strives to express the singer's keen delight, the singer's exquisite appreciation of the loveliness of the days; the golden glory of the meadow, the light, the luxurious shadows, the indolent clouds reclining on their azure couch. Such thoughts can only be expressed in fragments, like a sculptor's chips thrown off as the inspiration seizes him, not mechanically sawn to a set line. Now and again the blackbird feels the beauty of the time, the large white daisy stars, the grass with yellow-dusted tips, the air which comes so softly, unperceived by any precedent rustle of the hedge, the water which runs slower, held awhile by rootlet, flag, and forget-me-not. He feels the beauty of the time and he must say it. His notes come like wild flowers, not sown in order. The sunshine opens and shuts the stops of his instrument. There is not an oak without a blackbird, and there are others afar off in the hedges.

**The Century.**—The best of all the illustrated publications this month is the Christmas number of the *Century*. The illustrations are simply exquisite. The frontispiece is the Holy Family, by Frank Vincent de Mond, and the illustrations of Raphael's masterpieces, which accompany Mr. Stillman's article of that old master, are worthy the subject. They are engraved by T. Cole, and printing and execution are wonderful. The number is also strong in poetry and fiction. A copiously illustrated article is that on "Mozart after a Hundred Years." There are some other sacred pictures by modern artists. There are two pictures of the appearance of the angel to the shepherds, one by Le Garand, another by J. Bastien Lepage; the latter is very unpleasant. Another artistic article is that which deals with the "Golden Age of Pastel." There is a good realistic sea-picture, entitled "The Ocean from Real Life." There is also a solid paper on "Science and Immortality." The historical paper of "Sherman and the San Francisco Vigilantes" contains some unpublished letters of the great general. There are two interesting open letters, one called "The New England Kitchen," describing the attempt to introduce. The other is "Parks and Playgrounds for Children," which gives an account of the New York Society for Parks and Playgrounds for Children, which was incorporated on November 18th, 1890. The Legislature has passed a Parks Act, permitting the expenditure of a million dollars yearly for acquiring land and laying out parks in crowded districts.



## WILLIAM COBBETT AND HIS IDEAL.

BY GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

THERE is an interesting essay upon William Cobbett, by George Saintsbury, in *Macmillan's Magazine* for December. Mr. Saintsbury says that William Cobbett's writings are the most incredible mixture of sense and nonsense, folly and wit, ignorance and knowledge, good temper and bad blood, sheer egotism and sincere desire to benefit the country. Cobbett will write upon politics and upon economics, upon history, ecclesiastical and civil, upon grammar, cookery, gardening, woodcraft, standing armies, population, ice-houses, and almost every other conceivable subject, with the same undoubting confidence that he is and must be right. In what plain men still call inconsistency there never was his equal.

Mr. Saintsbury gives the following account of Cobbett's ideal:—

It is evident that if he possibly could have it, he would have a society purely agricultural, men making what things the earth does not directly produce as much as possible for themselves in their own houses during the intervals of field labour. He quarrels with none of the three orders,—labourer, farmer, and landowner—as such; he does not want “the land for the people,” or the landlord's rent for the farmer. Nor does he want any of the lower class to live in even mitigated idleness. Eight hours' days have no place in Cobbett's scheme; still less relief of children from labour for the sake of education. Everybody in the labouring class, women and children included, is to work, and work pretty hard; while the landlord may have as much sport as ever he likes provided he allows a certain share to his tenant at times. But the labourer and his family are to have “full bellies” (it would be harsh, but not entirely unjust, to say that the full belly is the beginning and end of Cobbett's theory), plenty of good beer, warm clothes, staunch and comfortably furnished houses. And that they may have these things they must have good wages; though Cobbett does not at all object to the truck or even the “Tommy” system. He seems to have, like a half Socialist as he is, no affection for saving; and he once, with rather disastrous consequences, took to paying his own farm-labourers entirely in kind. In the same way the farmer is to have full stack-yards, a snug farmhouse, with orchards and gardens thoroughly plished. But he must not drink wine or tea, and his daughters must work and not play the piano. Squires there may be of all sorts, from the substantial yeoman to the lord (Cobbett has no objection to lords), and they may, I think, meet in some way or other to counsel the king (for Cobbett has no objection to kings). There is to be a militia for the defence of the country, and there might be an Established Church provided that the tithes were largely, if not wholly, devoted to the relief of the poor and the exercise of hospitality. Everybody, provided he works, is to marry the prettiest girl he can find (Cobbett had a most generous weakness for pretty girls) as early as possible and have any number of children. But though there is to be plenty of game, there are to be no game-laws. There is to be no standing army, though there may be a navy. There is to be no, or the very smallest, civil service. It stands to reason that there is to be no public debt; and the taxes are to be as low and as uniform as possible. Commerce, even on the direct scale, if that scale be large, is to be discouraged, and any kind of middleman absolutely exterminated. There is to be no poetry (Cobbett does sometimes quote Pope, but always with a gibe), no general literature (for though Cobbett's own works are excellent, and indeed indispensable, that is chiefly because of the corruptions of the times), no fine arts—though Cobbett has a certain weakness for church architecture. No one is to “live on his means,” unless these means come directly from the owning or the tilling of land. The harmless fund-holder with his three or four hundred a year, the Government clerk, the half-pay officer, are as abhorrent to Cobbett as the pensioner for nothing and the sinecurist.

## THE PESSIMISM OF EUROPE.

THERE is a remarkable article in the *Arena* for November by E. A. Rose, entitled “Turning towards Nirvana,” the gist of which is that Europe is disillusioned and that naturalism, realism, scepticism, cynicism and pessimism, all spring from the root of disillusionment. The broad basis of the sadness of Europe to-day is keen political disappointment.

It needs no very long stay in Europe to detect a strange drooping of spirit. The rank corn and cotton optimism of the West quickly feels the deep sadness that lurks behind French balls, Prussian parades, and Italian festivals. Europe, when once you pry beneath its surface and find what its people are thinking and feeling, seems cankered and honey-combed with pessimism.

The dread of war, that may break out at any moment and may last for thirty years, has brought a gloomier view of life, destroying faith and moral progress. Science also has done its work by bringing man into a new universe and by disintegrating personality.

The final blow to the old notion of the ego is given by the doctrine of multiple individuality. Science tells of the conscious and the sub-conscious, of the higher nerve centres and the lower, of the double cerebrum and the wayward ganglia. It hints at the many voiceless beings that live out in our body their joy and pain, and scarce give sign, dwellers in the sub-centres, with whom, it may be, often lies the initiative when the conscious centre thinks itself free. This *I* is, no doubt, a hierarchy or commonwealth of psychical units that at death dissolves and sinks below the threshold of consciousness.

Mr. Rose forgets the evidence which is accumulating and which has convinced many leading men of science as to the existence of the Ego after death. This by the way. The last great motive to despair is supplied by Indo-German philosophy under Schopenhauer and Hartmann. The literary men of Europe are recklessly underbidding each other in the attempt to show that life is sadder than had been supposed. European poetry is dominated by the note of pain, and all critics of life are fascinated by the new evangel of bafflement and despair:—

The naïve balance of pleasure and pain is disturbed. Suffering becomes an almost supernatural fact hid in a halo of mystery, and is not to be blotted out by any quantity of joy. One single pang is enough to condemn the world as worse than nothingness. This inexplicable fact of suffering takes on a mystical meaning, and becomes thereby the pivot of a new faith. And so, as the altar lights of the old worship of sorrow grow dim, there rises the legend of a suffering unconscious.

**A Story of Suicide and Salvation.**—There is a curiously interesting story, entitled “Tryphena and Tryphosa,” in *Macmillan* for December. It is a story of two Hallelujah lasses, twin sisters, one of whom was beautiful and went to the bad, and the other was a saint, who laboured on year after year, until at last she found her sister on the verge of committing suicide from Westminster Bridge. Inspired with the idea of martyrdom, she offers herself as a sacrifice for her sister, and leaps into the Thames in her stead. The story ends thus:—

And the woman went away as if cleansed of her sins, and the leaders recognised her only as Tryphosa. And the years went by, and she found favour with the elders as a wise virgin whose light burned brightly. But there was one “promotion to glory” which never reached the knowledge of the Army.

## THE LACK OF GOOD SERVANTS.

AN AMERICAN SUGGESTION.

MRS. M. E. W. SHEERWOOD, in the *North American Review* for November, has a more sensible paper than mistresses usually write upon "The Help Difficulty." She suggests that, instead of grumbling so much, educated American women would do well to start a training home for servants. A certain number of women in the country, she says, have a natural-born capacity for training servants.

Why should not such women open schools for the domestic and industrial training of servants? I have heard of a few such institutions in different parts of the country: that is a favourable omen, but it does not extend far enough. Why will not ladies take it up, as they have done the training-school for nurses, that industry which has had so tremendous a result in making Mrs. Gamps impossible, and giving to poor humanity that which it so gravely needed—an educated intelligence in the sick-room? These establishments for the training of servants are far too few to be felt and appreciated in their advantages throughout the country at large; but imagine what a splendid opening there is for some hundreds of intelligent women who are now, perhaps, eating their hearts out in some lonely New England homes, wondering what they shall do with their lives, if they would organise a training-school for servants, take the ignorant peasant girl just arrived at the government docks, teach her how to cook, or to sew, or to wash and get up fine linen; make of her a thoroughly good servant, teaching her first a subject on which she is always very ignorant—moral obligation—an ignorance fostered by the general condition of the social state. The raw material is being dumped at the government docks at the rate of five or six thousand a week, to state it mildly. The great German steamers, those from Rotterdam, those from Havre and from Liverpool, all deposit great quantities of young women, who have come on to make a living, every day in the week. Why should there not be an organised body of respectable women to meet them, to take them into cleanly homes, to train them to become good domestic servants? The first impediment in the way of the lady philanthropist will be to meet and forestall the rush which is made for all available female help by the intelligence-office men, who seize these newly-arrived immigrants for the great hotels and summer watering-places. A landlord of one of the largest of these says that he takes these girls, not asking for characters, and makes them work under a grim housekeeper, only anxious that they should be neat about the tables and bedrooms, and leaving it to their own sense of propriety to dress themselves becomingly. As for lovers, and their amusements after their work is done, he asks no questions. This cannot be a very good school for domestic servants, and very few ladies will take a domestic who has only this background. I happened to talk with a pleasant-faced Norwegian girl at a Western hotel last winter who was a chambermaid, and she deplored this state of things. She said that her countrywomen would like permanent homes, but that the money to be earned in hotels was much greater. They could retire sooner, and get married, or return to Norway. She said the life in hotels was very hard, especially as many girls are put to sleep in one large room, coming in at all hours of the night, chattering and singing, and keeping those awake who desired a quiet night's rest. She declared herself quite anxious to go to some retired spot where she could live in a family, but she said no one would take her with only a hotel recommendation.

This might well become an international question, and kindly women might combine with their English, Norwegian, and Swedish sisters as to these girls, who should be sent fresh from their own homes to their American homes. Now that organisations are so possible and thorough, as we see in the woman's temperance societies and in many philanthropic and artistic combinations, why should we not attempt the importation of female servants, who, being helped and educated, shall be bound by some contract to stay in their places until their education is paid for.

## THE MISSION OF THE LANTERN.

THE PROPOSED LANTERN GOSPEL.

HELP for December publishes the report of a committee appointed to consider the preparation of a Lantern Bible. I quote the following passage from the report:—

The committee recommend that a Lantern Bible be the first work of the Society in this direction, and that a special fund be opened for the inception and carrying on the work of producing a complete series of slides illustrating Bible history, life, manners, and customs, which would appeal to a large number who would not otherwise contribute to the Society's funds.

The Lantern Bible would be in a language universally understood.

At the present time there are many agencies already existing for the production of slides of general interest, but there is no really worthy collection of slides illustrating the Bible, so this field of work may be regarded as practically unoccupied, not from absence of demand, but because of the magnitude of the task of adequately meeting it.

Valuable aid in the way of dresses could no doubt be obtained from Miss Von Finkelstein and the Sunday School Union; Miss Robinson, of the Sailors' Home, could assist with models; Mr. W. A. Mansell, of Oxford Street, might be willing to lend negatives, or allow copies to be taken from his collection of English and Continental photos; while Mr. E. L. Wilson, of New York, the Palestine Exploration Fund, Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, Messrs. Gaze and Co., and others could, no doubt, help with photos of Bible scenery.

That so soon as the Lantern Bible is fairly in hand an appeal be made for funds to the very large number of religious and philanthropic persons and societies (whose interest in such a scheme would be very great), with the promise of special terms to subscribers (if such should appear advisable).

The Salvation Army is delighted with the result of the use of the Lantern at the Crystal Palace on the anniversary of Mrs. Booth's death. Mr. Herbert Booth, writing in *All the World* for December, says:—

The other thing I have to say is this: that we appear to have hit upon a new and powerful method of preaching the gospel to vast concourses of persons. We need no longer be restricted on our great occasions to the limitations of sound. As far as the eye can pierce we can preach the gospel—none the less eloquently because so voiceless. The vastest buildings may now take their share in the service which we believe they owe to Him who died for all, and even the well-known battle-grounds which have hitherto been compassed by our voices may be emptied of their seats to let in double the number of those who can look although they cannot listen. The discovery, too, will probably lead to some of the vastest open-air concourses which have been known not only to the Army but to the world. There is no reason why, on summer evenings at suitable places, either in the centre or on the outskirts of the cities, these letters of fire should not be set into operation, and why twenty, thirty, or even fifty thousand people should not be held attentively reading red-hot gospel truth as it is flashed before them at the rate of ten or twelve sentences per minute. A new and recently composed service is now being prepared and may be brought into use in some of the bigger buildings of London and the provinces during the coming winter months.

*Cassell's Magazine* reports a new use for the lantern:—

M. Demy, an assistant of M. Marey, who has analysed the movements of running horses and flying birds by means of chronophotography, hopes to introduce a new way of teaching and entertaining deaf mutes, by means of a magic-lantern. He first photographs the lips of a person speaking, say a teacher or a lecturer, and then combines the successive pictures by the Zoetrope so as to reproduce all the motions of the mouth on the screen. The deaf mutes, accustomed to read what a person says by the movement of his lips, are able to do the like from the photographic images.

## WHY THE RUSSIANS HATE THE GERMANS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TRUE RUSSIA."

THE Russian reasons for hating Germany, which were promised as a complement to the reasons for loving France, are given with emphasis in the number of the *Nouvelle Revue* for the 1st of November, by the anonymous author of "True Russia." Politically, socially, financially, in the domain of art, and literature, and science, the German seems to be a detested and detesting element of Russian life. He is everywhere, in everything, from the name of the capital to the most remote southern provinces, and everywhere he remains unassimilated and anti-Russian. The German colony of St. Petersburg is so German that Russians are made to feel themselves out of place and unwelcome in its ranks. The best places are taken by Germans; the Russian is openly despised and spoken of as "coarse," "ignorant," "improvident," "drunken"—wanting in ordinary knowledge and in common sense. What makes this attitude of the German harder to bear is that he is not a foreigner travelling in Russia who will presently return to his own better-loved country and mind his own affairs. He is a naturalised subject of the Tzar. He possesses all Russian rights, and even—in virtue of the old laws of the Empress Catherine—many privileges, which give him actually and really a commanding position in the land. The Germans of St. Petersburg are to be divided, it seems, into two classes: those born in the town or recruited direct from foreign countries, and those who are natives of the Baltic provinces. The latter are described as the more arrogant, but both profess a hearty contempt for all things Russian. They have their own institutions, their own educational establishments, and their own newspapers. More than this, they keep their own language, for many of them will not condescend to learn the Russian language. Inter-marriage with Russians is looked upon as degradation; and according to the writer of this article, "It may be affirmed that Russian life is as unknown to them as if they had always inhabited some German village. They are only acquainted with the surface of it, and their innate contempt for all things Russian prevents them from penetrating any deeper."

So much for the German element in the towns. It seems to be scarcely less powerful and scarcely less detested than the Jewish element. Nor is their position in the provinces much better. Here it is contended that they possess more political liberty than native Russians, but whatever privileges they possess they grasp always at more. "They call themselves the eldest children of civilisation, and what they want—though they are wise enough to hide it in the bottom of their hearts—is to dominate us, and from subjects to become masters. Is it surprising that our Government should from time to time recall them to the real state of things?" The subject German races are the most persistent internal enemies of Russia. Amongst them none are worse than the ungrateful Finlanders who, notwithstanding all the clemency of which they have been the object, have entered into a standing struggle with the paternal government of the Tzar. Polish recalcitrance is as nothing to the persistent obstinacy of Germans. The Poles, after all, are Slavs. They can be tamed and broken to Russian methods, whereas Germans confirm the proverb that "No matter how you feed a wolf he will always keep an eye on his forest." The German peoples of the Baltic provinces and the hundreds of thousands of German colonists who have invaded the South of Russia are nothing less in Russian estimation than the advance guard of the German armies of the future.

## THE ZADROUZA.

WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT DOES.

NOTHING is more interesting in all M. Funck-Brentano's article upon the Eastern Question in the *Nouvelle Revue* than the description which he gives of the Zadrouza or social unit of the peoples of the Balkan Peninsula, and the part which belongs to it in the national history. The Zadrouza is simply a large and united family. No matter how numerous it may become, the tie which binds it is always a tie of blood or marriage. It inhabits the same dwelling or group of dwellings; its interests are in common, and it is self-sufficing for the common wants. Throughout the Peninsula the family organisation of the stern race is identical.

"There are no words in the Slav languages of the Balkans to indicate a tailor, a cabinetmaker, a locksmith, a carpenter, etc. The words that are used for them are like the men who ply the trade, like the merchants, the manufacturers, and the bankers, either German or Turkish. The only really national institution is the Zadrouza. There the authority of the head is absolute, the submission of the children is without reserve. The women display an extreme deference towards the men. The young girls kiss the hands of the young men. Affection and devotion, one towards the other, form the essential condition of their common existence.

"It is important to note that a village of forty or fifty houses occupies a space which is double or triple that of Paris. Each house is composed of a central building, formed of one large apartment, which serves as living-room, fowl house, and kitchen, and of the bedroom of the head of the family. All round are grouped the little houses or huts of the other members. The mass of buildings are in clay, and together they constitute within the ground attached to them the property of the Zadrouza. There is very rarely a church. Mills are common property. Each family makes use of them in turn. The men act as farm labourers, carpenters, masons or blacksmiths, according to the need of the moment. The women take care of the children of the house and of the animals. They spin wool and hemp, and weave, and dye, and embroider. When any great work is taking place, the young men and women of the neighbouring Zadrouza are requisitioned. Nobody receives any pay, but each is treated as a friend of the house. Thus exercising all trades in the persons of its own members, the family is entirely independent. The more numerous it is the better it prospers. The moment there is a division the family falls into a poverty which is great in proportion to the isolation of its members."

It is not without intention that M. Funck-Brentano dwells in detail upon the organisation of the Zadrouza. It is, in his opinion, the base of the entire social and economical state of the Balkan peoples, and not only has it profoundly affected their life and history, he does not hesitate to say that it has entirely directed them. The family, as it increases, needs more room. The want spreads from the family to the race. Hence all "familial" races are essentially invasive, and the ideal of every one of the Balkan peoples will be found to be ineradicably the same. Each State desires the extension of its frontiers. "As the Servians desire a greater Serbia, and the Bulgarians a greater Bulgaria, so is the ambition of the Greeks to see the re-establishment of a greater Greece, and the sorrow of the Roumanian to have lost Bessarabia, and to have witnessed the subjection of their Transylvanian kindred." What is true of the Balkan States is, in M. Funck-Brentano's opinion, also true of Russia.

### A GERMAN MAGAZINE AND ITS PUBLISHERS.

OF all the magazines that reach this office from every quarter of the world, the most artistic and excellent throughout, perhaps, is that entitled *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte*, and edited by Theodor H. Pantenius and Paul Szczepanski. The articles, which are on topics connected with literature, the drama, art, music, and travel, are not only well written and interesting, but are beautifully and profusely illustrated. In addition to this the magazine is enriched by a number of capital illustrations having no connection with the letter-



press, such as reproductions of famous pictures. Many of these are double-page illustrations and are so mounted that the magazine may be bound without interfering with them. Another peculiar feature is the supplement which every month gives an instalment of a novel, often a translation of a well-known work, and these pages are numbered independently of the review, so that the story, when complete, may easily be extracted for binding apart from the magazine. The last story given in this way was "Uncle Piper," by the Australian novelist "Tasma." So much for the inside pages. Not the least interesting, however, are the outside pages, that is to say, the cover, which is new every month from designs by F. Reiss. That given here is from the October number, but the colours render impossible reproduction of the most striking and effective. The *Daheim*, an illustrated weekly which has found its way into almost every German home, is published by the same firm. In September, Auguste Velhagen, the senior partner, died. An outline of the

history of the firm, therefore, may appropriately form a part of this notice.

Born in 1809, near Bielefeld, Auguste Velhagen, after his military service, was apprenticed to a bookseller at Frankfort-on-the-Main. At the end of three years he returned to Bielefeld and opened a book shop on his own account. Two years later (August 12th, 1835), he induced Auguste Klasing, an old schoolfellow, to join him, and that was the origin of the Bielefeld firm.

From its small beginning the firm next extended its operations to printing and publishing, besides erecting large premises. In the course of time, too, it was able to establish a branch business at Leipzig, the *Daheim*-Expedition, and there also arose the Geographical Society.

The "Théâtre Français" and "Polyglot Bible" did much to make the firm famous, but what established its reputation was the long series of illustrated works which it brought out—"The Painter on the Battlefield," "The Bismarck Book," Koenig's "History of Literature," Stacke's "German History," and numerous children's books. In connection with the Geographical Institute, the firm has issued, among other books, Andree's Atlases, and Historical Atlases by Putzger and Droysen—all monumental works on the principle of "good and cheap," which has given them a wide circulation. At the same time an extensive business in school books was developed.



THE LATE AUGUSTE VELHAGEN.

In August, 1885, the firm celebrated its fifty years, jubilee, the partners, in honour of the event, returning to Bielefeld, their birthplace and the birthplace of the business, to welcome their friends and assistants and many authors. By that time Otto and Johannes Klasing and Wilhelm Velhagen, sons of the founders, had also become partners. Their monthly was started about six years ago, and it is now published at Berlin, where they opened another house in the spring of the present year.

## A PLEA FOR ENGLISH HISTORY.

BY DR. JESSOPP.

THE Rev. Dr. Jessopp in the *Nineteenth Century* for December modestly puts forward what he calls "A Suggestion for my Betters." The suggestion is that the time is come at last for a serious attempt to teach Englishmen something about England. He begins his article by saying that a cry has gone forth from across the Channel that the masses in France are getting heartily tired of reading novels. As the successors of the novelists, he believes we shall see a new school of historians headed by M. Fustel de Coulanges, and on our side of the Channel he is not without hope that we shall witness a similar change. There is certainly great need for improvement in that direction, even if we do not admit to the full his assertion that there is not a civilised community upon earth whose people are so ignorant of their history as our English people are of theirs. He asserts that a medical student in a London hospital could not answer offhand whether Clive was a statesman, a painter, or a British admiral, And yet, although there is this general ignorance, he is strongly persuaded that there is growing up in our people a hunger for knowledge of their own past. He asks whether the County Councils are debarred from using any of their money in disseminating a knowledge of economic history. As an illustration of the eagerness of people to be told about the history of the relationships which have grown up, he tells an anecdote of what happened to himself about a year or two ago. When service was over one Sunday afternoon a deluge of rain kept the congregation from departing. Finding that they were standing hanging about the church he undertook to give them an impromptu lecture on the church itself. Before he had gone on ten minutes it was evident that his audience was all alive and all awake. Next winter he announced a lecture in the church on the history of the building as far as the rood screen. The building was full from end to end. He walked about among the crowd with a long stick, calling their attention to everything of interest in the building, and although he went on for nearly an hour and a half, not a soul went to sleep, and he was begged to continue his lecture, and, indeed, to give a long course of lectures on the history of his own parish. He says:—

I venture to ask, Why should not this kind of thing be done in a hundred churches of any given area? Why should not the powers that be encourage the masses in town and country to look back upon the nation's past and the people's past? Why should not duly qualified lecturers be sent out among our villages to stimulate the historic imagination, and to awaken interest in the struggle and the march of progress of generations gone by? Why should not English history, or at least some portion of English history, be made a compulsory subject in all standards above the third? Why should not School Boards and school managers do their best to roll away the reproach that we deserve to be brought against us?

The answer to his question, "Why this could not be done," is that not one clergyman in a hundred knows anything about the church in which he preaches, and of the one per cent., probably not one in ten could make a lecture as interesting as did Dr. Jessopp. Yet other nations find it possible to undertake the teaching of history.

Even happy Japan has its staff of itinerant lecturers, who go through the length and breadth of the land teaching Japanese history to the young men and maidens of the streets and the lanes.

## CATHOLICISM IN AMERICA.

PRESENT AND FUTURE.

In the *Homiletic Review* for November, the editor has a paper, under the head of "Living Issues for Pulpit Treatment," on the subject of the Roman Church in America. He gives the following figures as to the strength of the Roman Catholics in the States as shown by the recent census:—

The total number of communicants is 6,250,045, who are attached to 10,221 organisations, an average of 611. Of the 10,221 organisations, 1,469, or about 14.4 per cent., worship in halls, schoolhouses, or private houses, which, exclusive of private houses, represent a seating capacity of 69,159, while the 8,765 edifices owned by the Church have a seating capacity of 3,366,633, making a total of 3,435,792 for the whole Church, which is somewhat more than half the number of communicants.

The total value of church property, including edifices, the ground on which they stand, furniture, bells, etc., is 118,381,516 dols. The average value of each edifice is, therefore, about 13,500 dols. The metropolitan see of New York, with its 472,800 communicants, has church property valued at nearly 9,000,000 dols.; that of Chicago comes second, with property worth 6,457,064 dols., and that of Boston third, with a total of 6,379,078 dols. Brooklyn comes fourth, with a valuation of 5,751,907 dols., and Newark fifth, with 4,297,482. These five sees have more than one fourth of the entire valuation of the Church.

In the same *Review*, Bishop Vincent has an article on ministry and public education which is very well worth the reading. He is filled by the sense of the great danger to liberty in America from the growing power of the Roman Church.

In this connection it is interesting to read the account of Father Hecker's theory of the mission of the English-speaking world in relation to Catholicism. I quote from the *Catholic World* for November:—

Father Hecker discovered the cause of the lessening influence of the Church in the fact that since the sixteenth century she had been compelled to stand upon the defensive. This had greatly paralysed her power of initiation and her liberty. As a consequence of the Protestant heresy, which threatened the utter destruction of the principle of authority, the Church had been forced to concentrate on that side of her fortress all her means of defence. In order to protect herself from the excesses of the principle of individuality and free inquiry, she had been obliged to resort to a multitude of restrictive measures, which were conceived in a very different spirit from that which animated her in previous centuries. The result was the triumphant repulse of Protestantism from all the southern nations. But the victory was gained at the price of real sacrifices; the Catholics of the recent centuries have not displayed the puissant individuality of those of the Middle Ages, the types of which are St. Bernard, St. Gregory VII., Innocent III., St. Thomas Aquinas. A new period now opens to the Church. The Latin races were fitted by nature to be the principal instruments of the Holy Spirit during the period just passed. In the new one the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races, of a nature strongly individual and independent, will take their turn as instruments of Divine Providence. Father Hecker cherished hopes for the conversion of the Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon races by the two following instrumentalities: On the one hand, the new development of individuality in souls within the Church will create a sympathetic attraction towards her on the part of Protestants, who will discover affinities with her of which they were wholly unaware.—On the other hand, the more the Protestant races expand, the more they will find the dwarfed Christianity which they profess falling short of their aspirations, and by that means they will be inclined towards Catholicity.



**A Church View of Dissenters**—The editor of the *Newbury House Magazine* writes upon the remarkable yet unconscious survival of Catholic truth in Nonconformity. He says:—

But baptism as the way into the Church is no new idea amongst Dissenters. They are confused in their own minds as to the doctrine; but they are very unanimous as to some sort of baptismal initiation into Christian discipleship. Yet more remarkable is their profound reverence for the "Lord's Supper." All do not go as far as Dr. Dale, who seems to be a Sacramentalist. But to the devouter Dissenters the "Lord's Supper" is at once the most "solemn service," the "deepest duty," and the "highest means of grace." Now, whatever a faithful Churchman may be compelled to say as to the validity of all this sacramentalism as a fact in Dissenting life, it is profoundly interesting. "Not far from the Kingdom" must be the verdict of even those who see gravest defects and dangerous devices associated with very serious and honest thought and devotion. Dr. Dale as the Congregationalist, Colonel Griffin amongst the Baptists, and the Rev. Price Hughes amongst the Methodists, are men who, whether they know it or not, are with their faces turned towards the Church. Dr. Dale does realise that he is a strong sacramentalist, although he seems to deny any sort of sacerdotalism. To-day Dr. Dale is the biggest figure in English Nonconformity, and the younger men are his disciples.

**Mr Lowell on Shakespeare.**—The *Atlantic Monthly* for December publishes a posthumous article by Mr. Russell Lowell on Shakespeare's "Richard the Third," which concludes with the following suggestion:—

While I believe in the maintenance of classical learning in our universities, I never open my Shakespeare but I find myself wishing that there might be professorships established for the expounding of his works as there used to be for those of Dante in Italy. There is nothing in all literature so stimulating and suggestive as the thought he seems to drop by chance, as if his hands were too full; nothing so cheery as his humour; nothing that laps us in Elysium so quickly as the lovely images which he marries to the music of his verse. He is also a great master of rhetoric in teaching us what to follow, and sometimes quite as usefully what to avoid. I value him above all for this: that for those who know no language but their own there is as much intellectual training to be got from the study of his works as from those of any, I had almost said all, of the great writers of antiquity.

**The Cab Horses of London.**—Mr. W. J. Gordon, whose interesting article upon the omnibus horses of London was noticed last month, continues his studies of the horse world of London by an account, in the *Leisure Hour* for December, of the cab horses. He says:—

Bulking the London cabs together, we can estimate the turn-out complete, cab, horse, and harness, at £100; and 9,000 of these mean £900,000. The 6,000 additional horses at £30 each yield £180,000. The stable accommodation, freehold and leasehold, the fittings and sundries, and plant and working cash, would certainly be cheaply bought for £170,000, and that gives us a million and a quarter to work the London cab trade, which is surely quite enough. At one time the manure was worth threepence per horse per week, now it is difficult to get a farthing a week for it. The distance to and from Epsom is the average day's journey of a London cab horse. A hansom takes £2 a day. There are sixty cab-stands, averaging eleven vehicles each. There are 7,000 convictions a year for misbehaviour—rather a high proportion out of 15,000 cabmen. Grey horses are the least popular in hansom, but the most popular in four-wheelers. Most cab horses are Irish, and take eight weeks to get into working order after they come over. As a rule they begin when they are four years old; they cost £30, last three years, then are sold for £9 when they are used up.

**The Regeneration of the New Soudan.**—Mr. Stutfield describes his experience in endeavouring to open up trade with the Soudan at Suakin in *Macmillan's* for December. At the close of his paper he gives the following dream of what is to be:—

In the days of which I am speaking there will have been a revolution in the system of transport. The camel will have been partially superseded by the locomotive. The railway to Berber will then be an accomplished fact. Abyssinian young ladies, no longer captive but free, will be able, with their lovers, to take third-class return tickets from Khartoum to Suakin. The resources of civilisation will make themselves felt more and more. Penny steamboats will be plying on old Nile between Omdoorman and Khartoum. The Mahdi will be deposed, and Mr. Thomas Cook, who has already annexed Lower Egypt to his extensive domains, will reign in his stead. Enterprising tourists will be personally conducted to the great lakes and the Bahr al Ghazal. Cheap trips will be organised up the Blue Nile into Abyssinia, Macadamised roads will thread the now trackless forests and swamps, and where once the camel swung by with slow and noiseless tread the scream of the locomotive will scare the lion and the elephant from their lairs. The slave-trade will be attacked at its fountain-head. The hydra-headed monster is but barely scotched now, but in the days that are to be it will have received its death-blow. The administrative genius of the English race, to which the prosperity of Egypt now bears silent witness, will achieve fresh triumphs in a wider field. Another outlet for the teeming millions of Europe will be found in the salubrious valleys and plateaux of Equatoria, and "British spheres of influence" will extend from the Cape of Good Hope to the Mediterranean.

**Why we Kiss under the Mistletoe.**—The writer on the Mistletoe Bough in *Cornhill* for December suggests the following explanation of the custom of kissing under the mistletoe bough at Christmas time:—

In many primitive tribes, when the chief or king dies, then ensues a wild period of general licence, an orgy of anarchy till a new king is chosen and consecrated in his stead to replace him. During this terrible interregnum or lordship misrule, when every man does that which is right (or otherwise) in his own eyes, all things are lawful; or rather, there are no laws, no lawgiver, no executive. But as soon as a new chief comes to his own again, everything is changed: the community resumes at once its wonted respectability. Now, is it not probable that the mid-winter orgy similarly due to the cutting of the mistletoe? perhaps due to the killing of the King of the Wood along with it? Till new mistletoe grows, are not at all things allowable? any rate, I cast out this hint as a possible explanation of saturnalian freedom in general, and kissing under the mistletoe in particular. It may conceivably survive as the faint memory of that wild orgy of licence which accompanied the rites of so many slain gods—Tammuz, Adonis, Dionysus, Attis. Much mitigated and mollified by civilization and Christianity, we may still see in it, perhaps, the dim lineaments of the mad feasts which Herodotus descends for us over the dead gods of Egypt. So far back into realms of savage thought does that seemingly picturesque and harmless mistletoe hurry us.

**The Champion Prize Fighter in the Abbey.** There is an interesting paper by Archdeacon F on epitaphs in Westminster Abbey, in *Good Words* for December. He mentions, among other curious things that in the west cloister there is a gravestone to the memory of John Broughton, verger of the Abbey, who was also champion prize-fighter of England. There is a line under his name; it was left for the inscription "Champion Prize Fighter of England." The Dean and Chapter, however, had scruples, and John Broughton's name was not sculptured on monumental marble.

## SOME NEW MAGAZINES.

THE new sixpenny is the *Victorian Magazine*, published by Hutchinson and Co., Paternoster Square, E.C., printed on eighty pages of good paper, copiously illustrated, and including among its contributors Mrs. Oliphant, Mrs. Mayo, Sarah Tytler, Sarah Doudney, and Miss Gordon-Cumming. The chief feature of the first number is an unpublished essay of De Quincey's upon "Women's Relationship to the Lessons of the French Republic." De Quincey says:—

Universally it remains true, upon that as upon all other experience, that thoughtful knowledge or the discipline of a reflective intellect, is the sole commensurate weapon for facing an age of violent innovation. And where is this meditative spirit chiefly to be lodged? I contend in woman. And the next principle I advance is that, from a peculiar circumstance in the condition of woman, upon her devolves the burden of meditation in a degree which is greatly increasing in our age, which is peculiar to England, and which has wrapt up in it the germs of the profoundest movements in the future.

The shilling monthly, which is to come out on January 1st, is the *Eastern and Western Review*. It will consist of fifty-six pages, twelve of which will be Arabic, and from time to time articles will also be given in Persian and Turkish. The promoters of this magazine have borrowed an idea from the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, for they announce that their review will contain a brief summary of all articles and publications connected with the East which may have appeared during the previous month. There will also be a review of the nineteenth century from an Eastern standpoint. Space will be allotted for correspondence, and there is to be a board of editorial directors, to whom all articles are to be submitted for acceptance or rejection. The office of this new review is 21 and 22, Furnival Street, and, judging from a letter which I have received from its sub-editor, they seem to be aiming at a reunion of Christendom upon a basis broad enough to include the Moslem.

Mrs. Reaney informs me that she is going to bring out a new penny monthly at the beginning of the year, entitled, *Our Mothers and Daughters*. It is upon her usual lines, with departmentary articles by special writers. Mrs. Reaney, being unable to continue editing the *Penny Monthly*, with which she has been long associated, owing to her transfer to the Church of England, has projected this new venture, of which her friends will heartily wish success.

The *Charities Review*, a 20 cent monthly published by the *Critic Company*, New York, is a journal of practical sociology. The first number, which appeared in November, contains many interesting articles. Professor Adams, of Johns Hopkins University, has an appreciative article upon Arnold Toynbee. Our American editor, Mr. Albert Shaw, writes on "Municipal Lodging-Houses," and describes those of Glasgow as an example for American municipalities. Mr. Isaacs describes the method of applying Baron Hirsch's fund in America. The design of the *Charities Review* is to be to the active worker in various charities, what the *Scientific Medical Journal* is to physicians, a review of the results and studies of others in the same line of activity.

**Brutality in the German Army.**—In the *United Service Magazine* for December, there is a very short article by "Miles Teutonicus," which gives some extracts from a German pamphlet published by a late captain in the Wurtemberg army, called Edmund Müller. His pamphlet is called, "A Cry from Ill-Treated Soldiers of the German Nation," and if his facts be facts it is high time a cry arose that should echo through the civilised world. Captain Müller declares that soldiers in Germany are treated with a brutality that is almost inconceivable. Here are a few of the facts for the authenticity of which Captain Müller declares that he is ready to vouch to the utmost:—

A first-lieutenant of the 15th Army Service battalion at Strassburg ordered one of his men to get into a dung-barrow. Private Klippert was forced to take a horse's bit in his mouth and to bark like a dog. The lieutenant dragged the bit backwards and forwards in his mouth. Klippert was, besides this, so badly treated that he has become a confirmed idiot. Captain Mehlhorn's (of the same battalion) language is too bad to be repeated. He was in the habit of beating his men with his sword, so that often they could not help shedding tears. This man ultimately went mad. Colour-Sergeant Wodthe, of the 3rd Guard Ulan Regiment, ordered all of his men to spit in a Ublan's face, because he appeared somewhat late. They all did so except one, who refused, and for this was spat in the face by the remaining men, at Wodthe's orders. An anonymous letter brought about this man's punishment.

The habit of striking privates over the head with swords and sticks and ramrods, according to Captain Müller, prevails to an extent not to be believed outside Germany.

**Another Catholic Ghost.**—There is an interesting life of Father Hecker concluded in the *Catholic World* for November. Father Hecker was an excellent old American priest whose brother died shortly before his own death. The writer of his biography says:—

For some weeks afterwards he now and then moaned and wept for his brother, and this happened occasionally till summer came. Those who attended Father Hecker could not but be convinced, from what they saw and heard, that God allowed George to visit his brother more than once after his death, and these supernatural interviews were productive of mingled consolation of soul and pain of body to the survivor. George Hecker was worthy of his brother's love.

IN *Good Words* for December, Sir George Macleod describes a visit to Iceland, under the title of a "Trip to Snow Land." He suggests that tourists would do well to take Iceland for a change. He was not eaten up by gnats, but the house fly was rather worrying.

IN the *United Service Magazine* for December there is a useful article on the principal fortifications of Constantinople and its environs, with a map showing the fortifications of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

THERE is a very solid article upon "Shop Girls and their Wages," by Professor Heslop, in the *Andover Review* for November. It is notable, among other things, because its writer ventures to state, squarely and plainly, that the whole social question has at its basis the question of the increase of population. Every consideration of the problem of wages and labour brings us up against the final barrier to its solution unless we reckon with the matter of population. Moralisation begins where there is a limit imposed upon the struggle for existence, and no limit is possible while the encroachment of population upon natural resources is allowed to go on without let or hindrance.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere Dr. Jessopp's plea for teaching English history, and Lord Ribblesdale's conversation with Mr. Parnell. The rest of the number contains several noticeable articles—the best are the shortest.

### THE LABOUR PROGRAMME FOR 1891.

Mr. H. H. Champion thus defines the five points of the labour programme for the coming election:—

(1) The Eight Hour Day; (2) the Land for the People; (3) the Abolition of the Workhouse; (4) Taxation of large incomes and inheritances; (5) Protective labour legislation.

These, being interpreted, mean:—

(1) An eight-hour day in Government workshops and factories; in specially hazardous and unhealthy occupations; in those in which overwork is dangerous to the public; and in enterprises which enjoy a monopoly granted by the legislature. (2) The compulsory purchase of land, which would allow co-operative cultivation on a large scale. (3) Old age pensions to be levied on the well-to-do. (4) Exemption from income-tax of incomes under £300; increase of tax on incomes over £1,000; heavier death duties. (5) Employers' Liability Bill, more inspectors, and a public prosecutor to watch every inquest on workmen killed at business.

To these proposals Mr. Champion adds a suggestion of his own for the saving of parliamentary time, which is novel:—

The time during which a single member may occupy the attention of the House should be strictly limited. I believe the available time divided by the number of members would give to each something like four minutes and a half. I propose, making due extra allowance for spokesmen of the Government and perhaps of the Opposition, that each member, when he has consumed ten times his proportion, or say forty-five minutes, should be silent for the remainder of the week.

### THE GERMAN PRESS.

Mr. Charles Lowe, late *Times* correspondent at Berlin, gives us a lamentable picture of the Jew-ridden Press of the Fatherland. There is to-day no German literature, he says; there is only a Jewish literature written in the German language. Most of the London dailies are now represented by Jews both at Berlin and Vienna. The German intellect is devoted to the sword. The Jew wields the pen. The journalist is despised in Germany alike by Emperor and by Socialist. It was Lassalle who declared that the journalists were a pack of fellows too lazy to work and too illiterate to be schoolmasters of children; while the Kaiser calls them Press scamps and forbids foreign correspondents to be received at his Court even if they have been presented at their own. With the exception of the *Kölnische*, the German Press, "poor in means, as a whole is also petty in motive and performance, and may be said to be still in its teething period." If it has any teeth it will surely use them to bite Mr. Lowe.

### HOW TO DISH THE HOME RULERS.

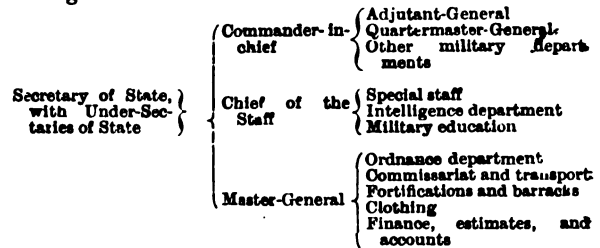
Viscount de Vesci, in an article entitled "Hibernia Pacata," suggests that if County Councils are established in Ireland there will be nothing left for the Home Rulers to clamour for:—

If County Councils are once established and in working order, it may fairly be asked what possible duties would be left for a Home Rule Parliament to perform, even if the

Gladstonian party were placed in power after the ensuing election and in a position to establish such a Parliament. It may be assumed that, following the precedent of 1886, it would not be proposed to allow the Irish Parliament any control over customs, postal business, the army, the navy, and probably not the police; it would not be allowed to pass laws affecting the land, religion, or education; the County Councils would perform all duties connected with roads, bridges, harbours, embankment of rivers, main drainage, and sanitary works. So that, after carrying a measure for the payment of members, what possible duties would be left for the first, and presumably the last, Irish Parliament of this century to perform?

### HOW TO REORGANISE THE WAR OFFICE.

Sir George Chesney explains his scheme, and declares that if something like it is not adopted, war will spell disaster. This is his idea of how the business should be arranged:—



The Commander-in-Chief, the Chief of the Staff, and the Master-General, with the two Under-Secretaries of State, would form the Secretary of State's Council, to which heads of department would be called up in consultation as required.

### THE RED PRINCE.

There is no man living who can paint such pen-pictures of war as Archibald Forbes. In his review of Moltke's book on the Franco-German war the great war correspondent gives us several specimens of his brilliant style. Here, for instance, is his picture of the Red Prince at Vionville, Mars-la-Tour:—

It was barely four o'clock when the Red Prince came galloping up the narrow hill-road from Gorzo; the powerful bay he rode all foam and sweat, sobbing with the swift exertion up the steep ascent, yet pressed ruthlessly with the spur; staff and escort panting several horse-lengths in rear of the impetuous foremost horseman. On and up he sped, craning forward over the saddle-bow to save his horse, but the attitude suggesting the impression that he burned to project himself faster than the beast could cover the ground. No wolf-skin, but the red tunic of the Zieten Hussars, clad the compact torso, but the straining man's face wore the aspect one associates with that of the berserker. The bloodshot eyes had in them a sullen lurid gleam of bloodthirst. The fierce sun and the long gallop had flushed the face a deep red, and the veins of the throat stood out. While as yet his road was through the forest, leaves and twigs cut by bullets showered down upon him. Just as he emerged on the open upland, a shell burst almost among his horse's feet. The iron-nerved man gave heed to neither bullet-fire nor bursting shell; no, nor even to the cheers that rose above the roar of battle. He spurred onward to Flavigny away yonder in the front line; the bruit of his arrival darted along the fagged ranks; and strangely soon came the recognition that a master soldier had gripped hold of the command as in a vice.

## PREVENTIVE MEDICINE.

Dr. Armand Ruffer discourses on the new science with all the enthusiasm of a neophyte trotting out Lister's antiseptic treatment, Pasteur's discoveries, etc., etc., almost as if they had been heard of for the first time. The article is marred by the puerile ejaculation of indignation at the law which requires even the Listers and the Pasteurs to obtain a licence before they can vivisect. The most interesting item in his paper is the account which he gives of the discovery by a Japanese doctor of the microbe of lockjaw, a discovery which enables them to cure lockjaw even when the disease is actually in progress and death is imminent.

## WHY NOT ADOPT THE BERGEN SYSTEM?

Lord Meath, writing on the "Diminution of Drunkenness in Norway," makes the mouth of the temperance reformer to water. In most country places no drink is sold, and in the towns its sale is in the hands of societies who devote all the profit to the subsidising of temperance societies, the construction of public works of general utility, etc. etc. Norway has by this means regenerated its population. Alas! when will English temperance men consent to adopt the same simple means of attaining their ends?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has a charming paper on gardens, full of useful hints to the lover of flowers. Miss Ada Heather-Bigg gives a statistic-stuffed paper on "Women and the Glove Trade." The Rev. Professor Cheyne replies—not, however, in such a fashion as to interest the general reader—to Mr. Gladstone's paper on "Ancient Beliefs and Immortality"; Prof. Blackie writes on "Shakespeare and Modern Greek"; the Hon. Martin Lister has rather a disappointing article on "Trade in the Malay Peninsula"; and Professor Hales explains that Milton proposed to write a play of "Macbeth" because he revolted against the liberties Shakespeare took with history, and also because Shakespeare had not sufficiently emphasized the wilfulness of Macbeth's sin.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* reached me within a few hours of going to press. I can only spare, therefore, a very brief space for a notice of its contents. The opening article, "The British Army, or the Critics Criticised," by "B," is an optimist statement of the case for the army. By the way, it is unpardonable to publish Sir F. Roberts' brief letter, as if it were an article on "The Demoralisation of Russia." The Commander-in-Chief in India says nothing about "the demoralisation of Russia"; he merely makes a personal explanation, correcting a misstatement about himself in the article that bore that heading. Mr. A. R. Wallace, writing on "English and American Flowers," describes the flowers and forests of the Far West. Mr. J. B. Bury indulges in some reflections on the recent victory in favour of compulsory Greek at Cambridge. Mr. R. J. Mcreedy sings the praises of cycling in Winter. He says the winter cyclist must wear woollen, avoid chills, and use a pneumatic-tired cycle. Mr. J. G. Colmer explains away the damaging effect of the figures of the Canadian census. He predicts in the next ten years a decade of unexampled progress. Vernon Lee writes of Vivarelli under the title of "An Eighteenth Century Singer." Mr. Hugues le Roux writes curiously of "Phases of Crime in Paris." The most important paper in the number is Mr. F. Buxton's exposure of the scandals of British administration in West Africa.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere Mrs. Sutherland Orr's defence of her rendering of the religious opinions of Robert Browning, and Sir Edwin Arnold's poem, "The 'No' Dance."

## THE MEMOIRS OF GENERAL MARBOT.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre is developing a faculty for writing interesting magazine articles which none of his friends suspected. His paper on "The Memoirs of General Marbot" is very well done indeed and full of interest; in fact it is the most interesting historical paper in the reviews this month.

General Marbot was an officer whose name scarcely appears in any history of the time, but who served with great distinction in the Grande Armée of Napoleon from 1799 to the fall of the Empire. He acted as aide-de-camp successively to five Marshals—Bernadotte, Augereau, Murat, Lannes, and Massena—and had the singular good fortune to be present and to escape, not without many wounds, but with his life, from nearly all the great historic battles of the period. He served in the campaigns of Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, Portugal, Moscow, Leipsic, and Waterloo.

It is upon his Memoirs, which have just been published in three volumes by his descendant, that Mr. Shaw-Lefevre writes his article in the *Contemporary*. No doubt he owes a good deal to the interesting nature of his subject-matter, but there is many a dull man that writes a dull article on a very interesting book. I have only room for one extract, in which Marbot gives us his share—or rather his mare's share—in the battle of Eylau.

In the *mêlée* which ensued I received a bayonet wound in the arm. Another blow was aimed at me by a Russian soldier, but in his drunkenness he lost his balance, and his bayonet struck the hind-quarters of Lisette, the mare, which, mad with pain, reverted to her ferocious instincts; she rushed on the Russian, seized him by the face, and with her teeth tore away his nose, lips, eyelids, and all the skin, and left him a most terrible spectacle—*une tête de mort vivante toute rouge*. Then rushing furiously in the midst of the combatants, Lisette threw herself against every one she met in her way. . . . A Russian officer having laid hold of her bridle, she seized him by the belly, and lifting him with ease, she carried him beyond the *mêlée* to the foot of the hill, where she trampled on his body, and left him dying on the snow. Then, renewing her course by the road she had come, she galloped at full speed to the cemetery. Thanks to the hussar saddle on which I was seated, I maintained myself on the mare.

## IN DEFENCE OF THE AUSTRALIANS.

Sir Edward Braddon, Agent-General for Tasmania, takes up the cudgels for the Antipodeans against Mr. Christie Murray. He certainly does not spare his condemnation.

He has affronted the more sensitive by an unwarrantable depreciation of the national morality; he has irritated the more robust by exaggerated praise, which he has laid on with the flat brush of the bill-sticker rather than the pencil of the artist.

Sir Edward takes up in turn each of the four charges brought against the Australians—first, turbulence; secondly, lax commercial morality; thirdly, drunkenness; and, fourthly, crimes of violence. On the first he has nothing particular to say. On the second he points out that most of the bankruptcies paraded by Mr. Christie Murray were those of artisans and labourers.

In Australia nearly everybody is worth proceeding against for recovery of debt. In the United Kingdom there are millions who can never swell the insolvent list because they

cannot struggle into the preliminary position of solvency. Is it possible to conceive a British charwoman insolvent by law?

As to drunkenness, he turns the tables very neatly by proving that when the intoxicants consumed in Australia and the United Kingdom are reduced to their equivalent in alcohol, each inhabitant of the United Kingdom consumes four gallons per annum as against an average from 3.80 gallons in Victoria, to 2.17 gallons in Tasmania. As to the alleged growth of Australian hatred against the mother-country, Sir Edward Braddon replies by asserting the exact opposite. He maintains that love of England exists among the people as a whole, and that it only needs some crisis to call it forth and prove it. This may be, and we all hope that it is true, but the fact that it is so is hardly demonstrated by the reception accorded to General Booth, although, as he says, the General received an ovation in Australasia such as might have gladdened the heart of a triumphant Caesar. At present we are glad to be told that there is the most complete harmony between Australasia and the Colonial Office. As long as that harmony continues no doubt everything will be smooth; but what would Sir Edward Braddon give for the loyalty of the Australasians if the Colonial Office ventured to insist upon having its own way—just for once?

#### M. DE LAVELEYE'S NEW BOOK.

Mr. Dunckley, in an expository article, sets forth the kind of book which M. de Laveleye has given us on Democratic Government. He says:—

The great merit of the book is that it raises for discussion and puts in a clear light many important questions upon which it behoves us to make up our minds, and suggests some problems which, though at present we see them not, lie in the path before us, and will have to be confronted.

Modern democracy, says M. de Laveleye, is biblical and Christian in its origin. The early Christian churches were so many little republics. When the Americans revolted they simply transferred to the State the ideal already adopted in the government of the churches. Even the "Declaration of the Rights of Man" of the French nation was merely puritanical Christianity applied to politics. M. de Laveleye is very strongly in favour of a Second Chamber, but a Second Chamber which, like the Senate in America, springs from the popular vote. He denounces the evils of government by party, and discusses the American system of legislation and the Swiss Referendum. Mr. Dunckley's paper is more remarkable for its solidity than its brilliancy.

#### WANTED, A DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR.

Mr. Robert Donald, one of the most industrious of modern journalists, has an inexhaustible wallet in which is stored the information gathered by him during his brief visit to the United States. This month he produces the facts and figures in connection with the Labour Statistical Department which exists in the United States, advancing his plea for the establishment of a Department of Labour in connection with the Imperial Government:—

What is required after the centralisation of the work of statistical research is the expansion of our Labour Department, in order to make it able to cope with the questions waiting solution, and to sift out the truth in a way which can be utilised by social and political reformers. It requires first to be armed with authority to enforce demands for information. The Department should have the power and the means to make personal investigations. Once the right methods are adopted, the Department should explain and analyse the results of its inquiries in an intelligent way. It

should endeavour to popularise labour statistics as the Labour Bureaux have succeeded in doing in America.

#### ARCHBISHOP TAIT.

Mr. George W. Russell has been upset by the extravagance of the eulogies pronounced upon Archbishop Tait, so in his paper he considers the other side of the shield, and sets forth with the utmost candour his objections to the Erastianism of a prelate whose counsel to the Church at every crisis was to accept the mess of pottage and surrender the birthright of the Bride of Christ. In telling the story of the Public Worship Regulation Bill, Mr. Russell says:—

It has never been a foible of the Anglican episcopate to bear itself with too high a front in the face of secular opinion; but it has made up for this rather excessive modesty by as much peremptoriness towards the inferior clergy as the law permitted.

He admits that Archbishop Tait was a Parliamentary manager of tact and experience, but what did he do, he asks, to guide the public conscience aright in great crises of public controversy?

He sat in the House of Lords for five-and-twenty years, and took a leading part in its business. In purely ecclesiastical matters his influence, whether for good or evil, was constantly and effectively exercised; but his biographers do not, I think, mention a single spiritual or moral cause which gained the slightest assistance from the fact that the Chief Pastor of the Church of England was also a Peer of Parliament.

What is the use of Bishops in the House of Lords?

#### THE BOOK OF THE LAW.

Principal Cave replies to Canon Driver upon the Pentateuch in an article which is too technical for me to do more than merely quote his concluding observations:—

Instead of testing the soundness of their foundations, the advanced critics have gone on building their superstructure. The great need of the time is a careful and logical and calm survey of both sides of this perplexed question. Hengstenburg and Keil have undoubtedly put constructions upon many passages of Scripture they will not bear, and have marshalled arguments too much with the skill of the practical advocate; on the other hand, it is equally certain that Graf, Kuenen, Wellhausen, and Driver have displayed a very large endowment of the same forensic ability. If some practised judge say, skilled in the weighing of evidence, would survey the entire field from Astruc to Driver, rejecting assertions which are merely captious, and giving its just weight to every genuine argument, he would render a most eminent service.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Gabriel Monod writes upon French Politics, and Mr. Andrew Lang describes the "Mimes of Herondas." He says:—

The Mimes are the work of a literary and modern age, so to speak—of the Alexandrian age; they are the toys of an advanced society. They answer to Pompeian wall paintings, in art; they have not the seriousness nor the charm of the best Greek periods.

**General Boulanger.**—The *Revue Encyclopédique* of November 1st contains a very interesting sketch of General Boulanger, including a sort of tabular classification, by John Grand-Carterel, of the various ways in which his name was made use of for advertising and political purposes, as well as a list of the chief Boulanger souvenirs. Then there are the innumerable Boulanger songs, for and against, the title-pages of which have been arranged as a very effective picture, entitled "Bibliography of General Boulanger—the Songs, 1886—1890." The article is well illustrated.



## THE NEW REVIEW.

Mr. ARCHIBALD GROVE is about to make another change. He began at sixpence. Last January he raised his price to ninepence, and now he announces that next month the *New Review* will cost one shilling. The last ninepenny number is not very remarkable. It contains the conclusion of Mr. Carlyle's *Excursion to Paris, 1851*. Next year Mr. Grove promises an unpublished novel by Mr. Carlyle.

## THE CONSERVATIVES AND THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

Lord Monkswell defends, with justifiable warmth, the London County Council from the attacks and depreciatory sneers of the Conservative press, especially in relation to the vote on the purchase of tramways. He says justly :—

To take part in the municipal government of London is no light task, and should not be lightly undertaken. Those who undertake the task and give up their whole life to it, as I know some of my colleagues do, deserve the utmost sympathy and encouragement. The Conservative Press, while deploring the dearth of ability in the Council, of the working of which they know nothing, is doing its best to make the position of Councillor intolerable, and to stir up class animosities which are now fortunately dormant. Instead of working pure mischief with a light heart, it would be much better if the leaders and scribes of the Constitutional party, as they like to hear it called, would make a serious study of that remarkable assembly which they affect to despise—an assembly that is the most perfect reflex of modern democratic sentiment that has yet been produced.

## THE RUSSIAN MONKS OF MOUNT ATHOS.

The most interesting article in the number is Mr. Curzon's "Monasteries of the Levant Revisited." The Russian Monastery, Russicon, at Mount Athos, seems to be a very notable monastery indeed. Mr. Curzon says :—

As we drew near the precincts we passed through what was no more or less than a busy Russian village agog with industry and work. Immense stacks of timber were stored in warehouses, heaps of iron girders and even iron rails littered the ground, several forges were radiating a white heat, and scores of workmen, who looked as little like monks as a private of the Salvation Army looks like a Grenadier, were engaged in manifold forms of toil. There were said already to be in the monastery eight hundred monks, and one hundred probationers, with three hundred attendants in addition, making a total of twelve hundred men in the establishment. And yet the total has probably by now been greatly increased, if the immense building on the shore, six stories high, and capable of accommodating several hundred persons, the floors of which were just being put in, was designed for further inmates. In the vaults below the monastery there are reported to be concealed large stores of rifles and ammunition. A great many of the monks whom I saw looked far better suited to shoulder a musket than to wear the cowl. and the entire establishment bore the appearance, not of a retreat of pious-minded persons fleeing from the temptations of a wicked world, but of an enterprising colony bent upon increasing its territories and providing itself with stores, depots, and all the necessary furniture of temporal aggrandisement. A ship was even being built in the small harbour, where also a steamboat was lying.

## A STUDY ON MENTAL STATISTICS.

Dr. Jastrow recently set his classes of 25 men and 25 women to write out, as rapidly as possible, the 100 words which first came into their mind. He analyses the result in an interesting paper, from which we learn that of the 5,000 words written by 50 students, Book headed the list

with 40 occurrences, run hard by Horsewith 37, and Girl with 35. 1,266 words only occurred twice. Three-tenths of the list was made up of repetitions of 100 words. It is curious to note the difference between men and women in the frequency of the use of various kinds of words. Here are a few contrasts :—

	Animal Kingdom.	Dress.	Verbs.	Furniture.	Food.	Adjectives.	Other Parts of Speech.	Arts.
Men	254	129	197	89	53	177	96	33
Women	178	224	134	190	179	102	5	61

The writing out of 100 words average with both men and women 5 min. 8 sec., or 3.08 sec. per word. To write them out from dictation took 2.12 sec. per word. The difference is made up in thinking what to write.

## THE PROVIDENT SIDE OF TRADE UNIONS.

Mr. George Howell describes, with detail of statistics and the fulness of knowledge, how trade unions encourage thrift. He says :—

Viewed, therefore, from every standpoint, the provident benefits of trade unions confer estimable advantage upon the members, economically, in their industrial relations; socially, as regards the home, the man, and the family, the latter being no longer dependent upon the doles of charity when reverses come; nor is the bread-winner compelled to accept less than the current rate of wages in his trade. Self-reliance and self-respect are inculcated, thrift is promoted, prudence is encouraged, and industry is ensured by the constant watchfulness of the members for each other's welfare, vacancies for efficient workmen being secured for those in the society who may be out of work.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Helen Zimmern describes "The Palimpsests of Prison," from Lombroso's account of the writings of prisoners. What a craving the human being has for expression! These scrawls with a tack on mugs or tins shed a lurid light upon the pent-up bitterness and savagery of the jail. The other articles are—Mr. H. D. Traill on "The Literary Drama," and Vernon Lee's "Of Writers and Readers."

**Fiction and Poetry in Connection with Art.**—In its programme for 1892, the *Art Journal* promises several new features, but the most interesting innovation will be that of Fiction and Poetry in Connection with Art. As an experiment, stories connected with Art, written by authors, and illustrated by artists of repute, will be introduced, while the poetry will be confined to original sonnets and short pieces which lend themselves to illustration. Another notable feature will be descriptions of the Art museums of the country and their contents, by Mr. H. M. Cundall of the South Kensington Museum. Coloured illustrations will not be substituted for etchings, except on rare occasions when an occasional subject presents itself, or when a single coloured picture is considered necessary by way of variety. As the December number completes the present volume, an index to its contents is added. The index, it may be remarked, must have been anxious to bring an entry under Z, and consequently "The Alps of New Zealand" appears in the following striking manner: "Zealand, the Alps of New, 172." The article is also entered under "Alps," and "New Zealand"; while "The Sounds of New Zealand" falls under "Sounds" and "New Zealand" only.

## THE FORUM.

The *Forum* for November is somewhat dry.

MR. GLADSTONE AND LORD SALISBURY.

It opens with two long articles, by Mr. Freeman and Mr. Thayer, on the Politics and the Armies of Europe. Mr. Freeman writes, as he is wont, vigorously and well, pleading the cause of his beloved *protégés* in South Eastern Europe, and ending up with a very characteristic dig at the Prime Minister :—

There is at this moment one living man among English statesmen who can say that he found some thousands of European and Christian people just set free from the barbarian yoke, that he helped to thrust them back again under the yoke, and then boasted of what he had done. Go by the banks of the Vardar, and you will hear his name as Robert, Marquis of Salisbury, betrayer of Macedonia.

There is also one living man among English statesmen who can say that he found some thousands of European and Christian people, to whom Europe had promised freedom, with the barbarian yoke still about their necks, and that he, unaided, against all opposition, broke the yoke from off their necks. Go by the banks of Pencios, and you will hear his name as William Ewart Gladstone, deliverer of Thessaly.

Let the English folk in all lands think whether of the twain is the more worthy to be the leader of one great part of the English folk, if another hour of trial should come.

Mr. W. R. Thayer discourses upon European armaments and the political situation from the point of view of one who is attacked by Russophobia :—

It may yet happen that Frenchmen and Germans, sinking their lesser quarrels in the presence of a common danger, fight side by side against Cossack invaders.

Racial ambition, therefore, is one strong cause of Russia's belligerence, and it is a cause that seems likely to increase rather than to disappear. Add to this the dynastic necessities of the Tzar, the unreasoning obedience of the masses, and the fact that, whereas Russian territory has little attractiveness for western Europeans, western Europe would be rich spoil for scant-fed Muscovites, and we see how it is that St. Petersburg is the permanent storm-centre of Europe.

## THE GROWTH OF LARGE HOLDINGS IN AMERICA.

In the course of an article, which is a plea for a more systematic and careful construction of public roads and their maintenance for the benefit of the farmer, Mr. Isaac B. Potter gives some interesting figures as to the diminution of agricultural values in the States, and the gradual growth of large holdings :—

The list of abandoned farms in many States is growing to such length as to excite public comment and invite official inquiry. A few days ago Governor Campbell, of Ohio, in a public address to the farmers at Marysville, declared that the farms of that State had decreased in market value by at least 220,000,000 dols. in the last ten years, although the official census reports record an increase of double that sum in municipal values during the decade—1870-1880—of farms under 50 acres, while those having between 50 and 100 acres have increased in only about thirty-seven per cent. Going into the larger acreage, we find that the increase of farms having between 100 and 500 acres has been about threefold; those between 500 and 1,000 acres have increased fourfold; and those having over 1,000 acres were eight times more in 1880 than 1870. In 1883 over eighteen millions of acres were held by eight proprietors, while the great railway companies owned two hundred millions of acres.

## REFORM IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

Mr. Herbert Welsh, in an article describing the degradation of Pennsylvanian politics, gives the first place in his suggestions to this proposition—

Questions of fundamental public morality, involving the public character of public men, and methods of administration, are vital, and should take precedence of all questions of party policy in which moral principles are not involved, or concerning which men may with perfect good faith hold opposite opinions.

Mr. Quincy describes the legislation which has been enforced for the regulation of lobbying in Massachusetts legislature, and Senator Morgan warns the Farmers' Alliance against the danger of allowing themselves to be used as a cats-paw by the currency faddists.

## THE FUTURE OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Mr. Merry prophesies that not only "westward the star of empire takes its way" but that the star of trade also moves towards the Occident. The Nicaragua Canal is going to regenerate the Pacific slope. Mr. Merry says :—

Some idea of the ultimate development, the beginning of which has just been made, may be illustrated by the following comparisons between the group of Pacific States, viz., California, Oregon, Washington, Nevada, and the Territories of Arizona and Utah, and the group of Atlantic States, viz., the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and Maryland.

	Pacific Group.	Atlantic Group.
Area in square miles ... ..	743,060	182,912
Population in 1890 ... ..	1,829,950	18,607,000

The Pacific group, therefore, has more than four times the area of the Atlantic group, and if it were populated proportionately would have 75,000,000 people.

## AMERICAN SHIPBUILDING.

Mr. C. H. Cramp pleads vigorously for the passing of a tonnage law which would enable the American ship-builder once more to keep the American flag in evidence before the nations of the world. He says :—

All we need is the assurance of a steady national policy of liberal and enlightened encouragement, based upon a patriotic common consent, and elevated above the turmoil of politics, or the squabbles of parties. One decade of such a policy would make us second only to Great Britain on the high seas, either for commerce or for defence; and two decades of it would bring us fairly into the twentieth century as the master maritime power of the globe.

## UNIVERSITY LIFE FOR WOMEN.

Miss Clough, Principal of Newnham, gives a very interesting account of University life for women in England, which I should have been glad to have quoted from at greater length. I have only room, however, for one suggestion :—

In a separate college for women, music might be more studied, also drawing and designing, and other technical works, perhaps the making of jewellery and watches, fine embroidery, the painting of glass, and gardening. Teaching on some of these subjects might be got from the technical schools of Paris, of London, and of Germany. By this means something might be done to make new openings for the activities of women. We want new modes of life, for the educational line is very much filled up. Still, we should always endeavour to keep up the intercourse between men and women in their work.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere three of the leading articles in the *North American* for November, namely, Madame Adam on the "Parisian Novel," Mrs. Sherwood on "Domestic Servants," and Stepniak on "How to Help Russia."

## THE RABBI'S SPECIFIC FOR RUSSIAN TROUBLES.

Rabbi Adler, who has the first place in the *Review*, with an article in reply to Mr. Goldwin Smith, repeats the Jews' case without adding very much novelty, but Russians will read with a grim smile the following:—

The sovereign remedy for all the ills from which the Jews of Russia have suffered so long is to be found in the one word "Freizügigkeit." Liberty to circulate throughout the length and breadth of the land; freedom to settle in every district of that vast empire, with its eight million square miles and its ample means of subsistence for all its indwellers; the abrogation of every restrictive law and degrading disability. When, when will the Tzar pronounce that redeeming word, so that happier days may dawn for his Hebrew subjects, and a new era of prosperity commence for the whole empire?

## AN AMERICAN PICTURE OF JOHN BULL.

The Hon. D. W. Voorhees, in his plea for free silver, belabours the familiar Turk's head of the British Government in the following fashion:—

The British Government is based upon an aristocracy of wealth and pauperised labour to an extent hitherto unknown since the downfall of corrupt, imperial Rome. Her policy has not only placed her as the leading creditor nation of the earth, but in the midst of her own people she has made distinctions so deep and broad that the very few own everything, and their established incomes swallow up the proceeds of every toiling hand in the United Kingdom.

The foreign policy of England is often denounced for its brutal rapacity, but her home policy, whereby an idle sensual, income-devouring aristocracy enjoys full and free license to prey upon her toiling masses, wears a darker hue, than even the perfidious and crimson stains she has left on distant shores, and with which she has incriminated the seas. The demonetisation of silver is simply in accord with her general system of wealth-aggrandisement and labour-oppression, and is driving her labouring subjects from her shores in numbers equal to great armies every year.

## SIGNOR CRISPI ON THE POPE.

Signor Crispi begins an article on the Pope in Italy, the nature of which may be inferred from the following paragraph:—

The Pope for twenty years has been living in the Vatican, surrounded by the cardinals, by the functionaries of the Church, inviolable and unviolated, a constant and incorrigible conspirator.

The following passage from his introduction states the nature and scope of his historico-political disquisition:—

Italy has the privilege of possessing in her capital city the head of the Catholic Church. This privilege is certainly not envied her by other nations, because it means, not that we have with us a minister of God, who exercises pacifically his spiritual power, but that we have with us a pretender to the throne who conspires against the unity and the liberty of the country.

This abnormal state of things needs to be looked into from its beginning and in all its particulars.

## WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, who some years ago wrote an article on the "Petticoat in Politics," now writes upon "Women in Politics," and explains that the difference in the title represents a profound difference in the thing:—

To speak of the influence of the petticoat in politics is to speak of a purely feminine influence, potent because it is

feminine, while the influence of women in politics gives the idea of the influence which women exercise as politicians in the open field—not as women playing on the weaknesses of men, and, cajoling and manipulating them and making instruments of them. The one title represents what Stuart Mill used to call the illegitimate influence of women; the other their legitimate influence.

I commend the following sentences of his paper to the Parliamentary conductors of the woman-suffrage cause:—

The woman-suffrage cause will have to be worked with far greater energy in Parliament when its time comes—or else its time will never come. They will have sooner or later to make themselves very disagreeable if they are determined to have anything speedily done.

## Mr. McCarthy says:—

I think woman is coming forward because she has something to say which she feels ought to be said. This is the strictly legitimate influence of woman. It is not the influence of the petticoat. It is the intelligence of woman coming to the help of the intelligence of man.

## BUSINESS PROSPECTS IN THE STATES.

The President of the New York Chamber of Commerce is optimistic. He says:—

The extreme money stringency, or panic, so generally anticipated and predicted some months since, has not arrived. Two principal causes have operated to prevent it: first, the business world prepared for it by getting out of debt as rapidly as possible; and, secondly, the enormous crops of all kinds in this country and the certainty of a large European demand for our surplus at good prices have created confidence in the immediate future, which has been reflected in the Wall Street barometer by the recent considerable advance in stocks, which foreign capitalists have quite recently been disposed to buy for "quick turns" on the market, while they avoid permanent investments in good American railroad bonds, with which our bankers and corporations are now burdened because of the distrust prevailing abroad regarding the permanence of our gold standard. With assured prosperity in the agricultural interests, a financial panic is impossible in the United States.

## MORTGAGES IN AMERICA.

The Hon. R. P. Porter gives some interesting figures as to the extent of mortgage debts in the United States:—

The average farm and home debt, shown by tabulation of partial returns from counties distributed throughout the Union, is 1,288 dols. for farms and 924 dols. for homes. If these averages hold good for the United States, there is an existing debt in force of 2,500,000,000 dols. on the farms and homes of the United States occupied by owners. Only some rough results of this inquiry are now known. It is probable that the number of families occupying and owning mortgaged farms and homes does not exceed 2,250,000, leaving perhaps 10,250,000 families that hire their farms and homes or occupy and own them free of encumbrance. The total number of families occupying farms is supposed to be about 4,750,000, so that about 7,750,000 families occupy homes.

## HOW TO IMPROVE MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Several mayors and ex-mayors of cities set forth the way in which the present condition of things in American cities may be remedied. They have all got their suggestions, chiefly pointing in the direction of continuity and the exclusion of party politics from municipal affairs. The Mayor of St. Louis, however, states that the problem of the government of cities has been solved in its present charter. After fifteen years' experience the provisions of the St. Louis charter have been embodied almost literally as the

law for the government of all cities in the state having a population of over 100,000 inhabitants, and its principal features have been adopted by all cities, towns, and villages. This ideal government is fashioned upon the theory and plan of the American constitution. It has a veto power lodged with the executive, while its town council is divided into a Senate and a House of Representatives; that is to say, there is a higher, select, and smaller body which has a right to confirm all the appointments of the executive. The lower branch is larger and more essentially representative.

### THE ARENA.

In the *Arena* for November, Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge publishes a very vigorous article in favour of Protection, the chief interest of which is in the list of new industrial enterprises which have been started in America since the McKinley Bill came into force. Dr. Bixby declares that if the Christian Church is to maintain its hold upon the people it must aim constantly at greater simplicity in its teaching, and a broader Christian co-operation in work. He asks if the Church is losing its hold on mankind.

Does not the fault really lie in the folly—I may almost say sin—of demanding of men to believe so many things that neither reason nor enlightened moral sense can accept, and making of these dogmas five-barred gates through which alone there is any admission to heaven?

Mrs. L. Chandler, in a rather dithyrambic article on the woman's movement, says:—

Two problems belong to the woman question in the no remote future.

First, the industrial and financial independence of woman. She must have this to acquire the dignity and moral strength of self-support, and that wifehood and motherhood shall be assumed by her solely according to the dictates of her heart and the sanction of her best judgment. Second, the financial independence of motherhood, without a bread-winning occupation, that her time, energies, and talents may be devoted to the careful training and moral and religious education of her children.

Mr. Edwin C. Pierce argues that Socialism necessitates Protection and Prohibition; Labour reform and Protection are natural allies. Mr. W. H. Armstrong argues in favour of opening the Chicago World's Fair on Sundays. Mr. Realf, jun., defends the Sioux Falls Divorce Colony from its traducers, and the editor whacks away in his accustomed manner at the plague spots of modern society.

## THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

### THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

#### HISTOIRE A L'ALLEMAGNE.

ONE of the articles of the November number which should not be missed, is M. Valbert's amusing description of the new German method of teaching history upside down. There is to be an end of the philosophy of history dear to the student. In its place the omnipotent young Emperor has ordained that the German subjects of the future are to receive good sound useful instruction in things as they are, especially selected for German use and for the glorification of the Hohenzollern dynasty. Obedient to the inspiration of his sovereign, a German professor, Hermann Grimm, has elaborated and published a complete system by which the civilisation of the world can be satisfactorily studied from the apex downwards. Needless to state that the apex is represented in this patriotic professor's mind by the Emperor William II.

Needless also to state that when a serious proposal to transmute the history of the world into the history of a German earthly paradise, where the place of the Trinity shall be held to be satisfactorily filled by the three Hohenzollern Emperors, falls into the hands of a French reviewer, and that reviewer happens to be M. G. Valbert, the unfortunate author is not allowed to escape unscathed. With regard to M. Hermann Grimm, it is difficult to believe that any human being can have conceived or written a work so silly as M. Valbert causes this one to appear. As for M. Valbert, he should be read rather than commented upon. The article is quite short, and may be commended to the notice of the new School Board.

#### THE CHILIAN WAR AND THE UNITED STATES.

M. de Varigny gives a clear and interesting account of the events of the Chilian War, which the conflicting reports of newspaper correspondents have left vague in most minds. While he blames the conduct of Balmaceda, he regards much of what has happened as the almost inevitable outcome of the opposition of English and American ideas and influence, which, working as they have worked together in the evolution of the Chilian Republic, had created a condition of things under which it was impossible for a people so naturally vigorous to continue. Chilian parliamentary institutions are impregnated, according to M. de Varigny, with the monarchical spirit of England, from which country they were copied. But this monarchical system has for its crown an autocratic President, whose powers were granted to him under American influence, and whose position in the constitution was copied from that of the President of the United States. The two institutions cannot work together. Balmaceda only followed in his unconstitutional practices the "deplorable deviations" of all his predecessors, and one of the results of the war is likely to be a revision of machinery of government, which may bring the powers of the President and the Parliament into a more logical relation to each other.

It is, however, to be observed that it is the American part of the machine which has broken down, and one other result of the war, to which M. Varigny points, is the effect which the lessening of American influence in the Republic is likely to have upon the future current of American politics. Only two years ago it seemed as though Chili were inclined to listen to the charms of the Pan-American dream. Now charm he never so wisely, Mr. Blaine has little prospect of inducing the principal Republic of the South to shut its ports to English commerce in order to open them to the United States. The war, in fact, has been, in M. Varigny's reading of it, a war between the forces which made for closer union with the United States and those which made for the supremacy of English influence. The English forces have won, and with their victory the dream of the three Americas united against the world loses all chance of realisation. The indignation of Chili has been stirred against the United States, and too deeply, for the breach to be easily healed, and the ambition of the Republic will for the future be to maintain the independence until it takes in the Southern Continent the position of supremacy which the United States holds in the North.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

The other interesting articles, after those upon the Egyptian Question and Mr. Morley, which have been noticed elsewhere, are chiefly technical. There is one upon the Budgets of 1892 and the financial situation, by M. Aucheval-Clarigny, and one, without signature, on the

**Eastern Manœuvres.** M. Brunetière is less interesting than usual in a review which he entitles "Scientists and Moralists." Colonel Frey's "Piracy in Tonquin" is a contribution to the now rapidly accumulating store of contemporary information with regard to the habits and customs of the Celestial Empire. M. d'Hausson Ville's sketch of Madame Ackermann is one of the pleasant biographical articles of which French memoir writers have almost a monopoly at present.

### THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

AMONGST the lesser articles there is one from M. Philippe Lehault on the Pamir Question, which, he states, is scarcely less important to Russia than to France. There is an African article by M. du Wailly on the natives who inhabit the shores of the Victoria Nyanza. Ninon de l'Euclos' tea-parties are scarcely so interesting as everything connected with the famous beauty is expected to be. M. Ernest Tissot has an appreciative criticism of the "Cavalleria Rusticana," together with a short account of its production. M. Quézin d'Angely's article, "Autour de la Mort," is chiefly a collection of witty or comic epitaphs, of which, though some are less generally known and some much more elaborate, not one is more expressively terse than the familiar couplet of Piron's:

"Ci-gît ma femme. Oh qu'elle est bien.  
Pour son repos et pour le mien."

### PAUPERS AND COLONISATION.

AMONGST the many schemes which the Canadian Government is likely to consider in pursuance of its new policy of immigration, the scheme now on its trial in Algeria, of colonisation by means of pauper children, is worth examination. M. Alfred Muteau gives a description of its leading features in his article on "Public Charity and Colonisation" in the *Nouvelle Revue* for November 1st. The present experiment is being carried out only on a small scale by the Council of Assistance Publique of the Department of the Seine, to whom some improved land was left for the purpose of trying it only three or four years ago. A condition of the legacy was that the system should enter into operation not later than the year 1889. Consequently, although full preparations have not yet been completed, twenty children have been actually upon the land since that date. The buildings of the establishment, which are in course of construction, are designed to hold two hundred. They will, under the present organisation, be all boys, which M. Muteau, in common with the report of the committee that was laid before the Council of the Department of the Seine, regards as a mistake. He thinks that no scheme of colonisation can be fully successful which does not provide for the training of women as well as men. Colonists require wives, and the dairy, garden, and poultry-yard require a woman's activity. In support of his theory, M. Muteau points to the fact of common notoriety, that no small farms in France have a chance of success if the peasant proprietors be unmarried.

### FEATURES OF THE SCHEME.

Allowing for this blot, which will, he hopes, be removed in course of time, M. Muteau predicts well of the scheme, and hopes to see it generally applied to the French colonies. The boys are to be selected, on their own application, from the most promising of those educated at the public charge in France. They are to be sent out to the training college in Algeria, where they will be bound in apprenticeship for a certain number of years. The calculation appa-

rently is, although M. Muteau does not definitely say so, that the labour of the later years will pay for the cost of the earlier years. It is otherwise difficult to conceive how the arrangement, admirable as it may be in other respects, is to maintain the financial equilibrium. At the age of twenty-one, the young men of satisfactory character will receive from the State a grant of eighty acres, which shall become their own freehold property after occupancy of ten years. If abandoned before that time it will revert with its improvements to the State. They will also receive as a loan, to be paid off by regular yearly instalments, capital sufficient to enable them in the first instance to build a house and stock the farm. The sum likely to be required for this purpose is estimated at £200. M. Muteau does not say whether interest, as well as repayment, will be expected. If not, the expense of bonus-giving on so large a scale must evidently prevent the scheme from expanding into any large measure of general utility. With the security of good land and a reasonable rate of interest it is easily conceivable that this part of a land settlement scheme might be worked out, not only without expense, but with fairly remunerative returns. A certain percentage of settlers would probably fail to repay the capital advanced, but if the amount of capital were wisely proportioned to the capabilities of the land this percentage would be small, and the presence of the remainder in any given locality would so increase the value of the land that the unearned increment of the abandoned farms would go far to reduce the loss upon them to a minimum. No scheme which is not financially sound can rise beyond the level of a philanthropic institution, and what is wanted to meet the needs of England and her colonies is much more than this. The Assistance Publique of the Department of the Seine is a professedly philanthropic body, and is only bound to consider how it can most profitably spend the money which it holds in trust. The results of its experiments might, nevertheless, give us some help towards working out our own larger problem.

### ARTICLES UPON TAXATION.

Other people's taxes are rather like other people's accounts, being by their nature interesting chiefly to the individuals who are to profit or lose by them. English readers will be inclined, therefore, to skip M. Fournier de Flaix's account of the course of French taxation since 1870, but M. Martineau's short exposition of what he calls the "fundamental error" of the Protectionist proposals now before the French Chambers will be welcome to the free-trading mind, if only for its directness and point. The Protectionist theory in France is that native produce and native manufactures represent taxes, land revenue, and wages, but that foreign produce and manufactures represent none of these things. Therefore, the foreign produce and manufactures should be taxed. This is the fundamental error upon which the whole system of trade restrictions is based. M. Martineau refutes it on the ground that foreign produce and manufactures brought into the country must be paid for, either by native produce and manufactures, in which case it is evident that the stimulus to trade, and the represented amount of taxes, wages, and board revenue is as great as if the native produce and manufacture were consumed in the country, or it must be paid for by money which again represents native produce or manufactures, and comes indirectly to exactly the same result. Therefore, imports do pay their share of taxes, wages, and land revenue, and since French protectionists declare that their system is entirely based on the assumption that they do not, the entire argument in favour of it falls to the ground.



## THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

THE *Church Musician* this month takes up the always interesting subject of congregational singing, a subject which has come to the front in one or two of the musical journals owing to its discussion at the recent Church Congress. It is one of those subjects upon which theorists and Congress speakers may talk for ever without giving one single practical hint as to its attainment which is not already known. One lecturer recently proposed, as a means towards the desired end, to do away with choirs altogether, or at any rate to rigidly exclude these bodies from monopolising the music of our churches. Mr. Curwen's account of the singing at St. James's, Holloway, as given in last month's *Sunday at Home*, shows that a choir is not an absolute necessity.

## CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

But the *Church Musician* is right in saying that good congregational singing does not essentially depend upon whether it is led by a choir or whether it is not. Where it is a failure with a choir, it would be equally a failure if left to itself. We quote: "Has our effort for many years now to raise church singing to a more artistic standard by the careful nurture of choirs, led to the silence of the congregation? Has it made the people lazy, and willing to let the choir do all the work for them? These things are possible, though it might be argued that the congregation, made so alive to the importance of earnest church-work in other directions by the clergy, would have caught the enthusiasm in the matter of the church's music. But it is an undoubted fact that our congregations, as a whole, have not kept pace with the advance made by choirs, and the whole matter of the absence of real congregational singing is that no determined attempts have been made to educate congregations in church music. Choirs have been trained, but not the people. Spasmodic efforts have been made here and there, but no general movement, and no regular and systematic teaching given on the subject of church music." The writer then goes on to advocate the holding of regular congregational practices, to be conducted by the organist of the church. Such practices would undoubtedly go a long way towards securing good hearty congregational singing, but the misfortune is that where they have been tried the attendance of the people has seldom justified their continuance. If a return could only be made to the old simple class of church melody in use a generation ago, we should probably have fewer complaints as to the non-participation of the pew in the music of the church. The music at present in use is too difficult for the general mass of the people.

## THE MOZART CENTENARY.

The *Musical Times* marks the centenary of Mozart's death, which occurs this month, by the publication of an elaborate "Mozart Supplement," edited by Mr. Joseph Bennett. A prominent feature of the supplement is a number of finely executed illustrations. There are accredited representations of the master as he appeared at various stages of his career, including one drawn, after study of the best authorities, by Professor Hubert Herkomer, R.A., as well as reproductions of photos, showing the places most closely identified with Mozart's life. These are brought together within the covers of a monthly magazine for the first time, and consequently give the supplement something more than a merely passing interest. The literary matter is made up of a careful selection of extracts bearing upon Mozart's career and labours. The most sadly interesting of all—interesting especially at this time—is the account of the circumstances attending the composer's interment. It was a stormy December day in 1791 when Mozart took

his last sad journey. "As the coffin is borne out of the Cathedral in the pouring rain, some who have attended the service disappear round the angles of the building and are seen no more. Others, faithful for the nonce, shelter themselves as best they can and accompany the remains along the muddy streets, but even these cannot hold out to the end. 'They all forsook him and fled.' There was not even 'that other disciple' to 'follow him afar off.'" So, unattended, save by hirelings, the body was carried forth into the dismal country and laid in the common grave—buried almost as a dog is buried. By and by the site of the grave was lost, and the resting-place of genius remained unhonoured till Vienna, in a fit of penitence, erected a monument as near to it as could be guessed, Mr. Bennett is evidently a great admirer of Mozart. He declares him to be "the most complete and finished musician that ever lived—one whose equal in that respect the world is not likely to see again. Spirit and intellect, genius and acquirement, joined hands in him. He was one of the musicians of humanity, not of the schools only; and this is why, being dead these hundred years, he yet speaketh."

**The Mozart Centenary**—In connection with the centenary anniversary of the death of Mozart (December 5th), the musical and other magazines publish special articles commemorative of the composer and his work. In the *Blätter für Kirchenmusik*, the supplement to the Vienna *Musikalische Rundschau*, there is an interesting article on "Mozart as a Master Composer of Church Music." He was only thirteen when he wrote his first mass, and his Church works include fifteen masses, four litanies, a "Dixit and Magnificat," and over thirty smaller works, among which are his divine "Ave Verum," and his monumental though unfinished "Requiem."

**A Library of Political Speeches.**—The first volume of a library entitled "Political Speeches," which has just been published by Messrs. Würlein and Co., of Nürnberg, includes speeches by Robespierre, Castelar, Görres, Mirabeau, St. Just, and Björnson; further, speeches by Macaulay, and a parliamentary speech by Lord Byron (1812); speeches by Marx; a speech by the Swiss Curti against the banishment of the conductors of the *Sozial Demokrat* from Switzerland; Clémenceau's amnesty speech in the Paris Chamber of Deputies, May 8th, 1891; speeches by Stöcker, Bennigsen, Bebel, and a few others.

**Notices to Editors and Publishers.**—"The Guide and Index to the Periodicals of 1891" is now in course of preparation. Editors and publishers would therefore oblige by sending to the Indexer, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, Temple, W.C., at their earliest convenience, specimens of all their periodical publications—quarterly, monthly, and bi-monthly—stating also the name of the editor and when the magazine was founded, so that the information may be as accurate and as complete as possible. No periodical will be noticed unless a specimen has been sent for inspection. Several editors have written complaining that their magazines are not noticed. As we go to press on the 1st of the month, all magazines should reach us a few days before that date to ensure the insertion of their chief contents.

OUR frontispiece in the November issue of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which served as an illustration to the article entitled "The Angel of the Little Ones," was based upon Ittenbach's famous picture, "The Christ Child," the copyright of which is the property of the Berlin Photographic Company, 43, New Bond Street, W., whose kind permission to reproduce should have been acknowledged last month.

# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

*For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.*

John Atkinson. William M. Grey. John Edward West. John Hopher.

John Riddell.  
(Treasurer.)



*From a photograph by Herbst, Sydney.]*

James Watson.

James Wilson.  
(Vice-President.)

William H. Sharp, M.L.A. T. J. Houghton, M.L.A.  
(President.) (Secretary.)

John Downey.

## THE EXECUTIVE OF THE TRADES AND LABOUR COUNCIL OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

### RELIGIOUS.

D. SARGENT STACY, Islington.

Dr. Thain Davidson, of Ealing. Head and shoulders, full face.

J. SYMONDS, Llandudno.

The Rev. Thomas Charles Edwards, M.A., D.D. Excellent portrait of the new Principal of the North Wales Calvinistic Methodist College, Bala.

THE LONDON PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY.

Dr. Herman Adler. The Chief Rabbi in Jewish costume.

H. HALLIER, Upper Sydenham.

Canon Yeatman (New Bishop of Southwark). An excellent likeness, taken in five positions.

### SOCIAL.

MR. ALFRED ELLIS.

Lady Mary Saville. Head and shoulders only.

### MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL.

ALFRED ELLIS, Upper Baker Street.

Mr. W. L. Abington (taken in half-a-dozen positions). Excellent likeness.

Mr. Edward Terry and Miss Brough, in "The Times," the new play at Terry's Theatre. Taken both separately and together in a number of positions.

Miss Kitty Cheatham. Taken in four positions. Striking likeness.

M. André Menager, Mr. Weedon Grossmith, Miss Alma Stanley, Miss M. St. Cyr, Miss Annie Rose, Miss Ellis Jeffries, Miss Kate James. Each sister taken in several positions.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. GILL, Albany Street.

### An Oriental Mahatma.

*Men and Women of the Day* for December contains portraits and biographical sketches of H.R.H. Prince Henry of Battenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Henschel, and Mr. J. Sexton Symonds.

We have also received from Messrs. Hazell, Watson and Viney "Photographs of the Year" (10s. 6d.) containing descriptive notes and a critical review of the Photographic Society's exhibition. The reproductions are really wonderful specimens of photographic art—for art it becomes when the operators are as successful as they have been in this instance. Each and all of the pictures (both figure subjects and landscapes) are worthy of framing.

## THE INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

A MONTHLY continuation of the copious Index published in the first "Annual Index of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS," compiled by H. Snowden Ward, editor of *The Practical Photographer*, to whom photographers and publishers are requested to send particulars of their new publications, addressed to Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

**F. Frith & Co.**, Brightlands, Reigate, have in preparation, and will issue to their agents early in 1892, a catalogue of nearly 800 pages, containing list of some 35,000 English and foreign views. All these are supplied in scrap form,  $6\frac{1}{2}$  in. by  $4\frac{1}{2}$  in., 9d.;  $8\frac{1}{2}$  in. by 6 in., 1s.; 12 in. by 8 in., 2s.; and in at least one larger size. The principal views can be obtained in several large sizes; up to 48 in. by 36 in. They are also supplied as lantern slides; opalines; opalines on plush pads; medallions; platinotypes; in albums; and on various classes of mounts suitable for framing. Frith's photographs are supplied through the trade only; but the publishers will send the names and addresses of the nearest agents to any one who finds a difficulty in obtaining the goods in their own district.

**Animal Studies.**—A new issue of 60 selected studies from the magnificent series by Charles Reid, Wishaw, N.B. (See "Annual Index.") In permanent carbon, in photographic brown, photographic purple, engraving black, sepia, red chalk, etc. From 12 in. by 10 in. plates. Unmounted, 3s.; in cut mount, 4s. 6d.; framed, from 7s. 6d. to 21s. List. G. W. Wilson & Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**Animal Studies.**—Almost every type of wild and domesticated animal and bird; photographed by Ottomar Anschütz. 8 in. by 6 in.; 2s. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Art.**—A new catalogue of Reproductions of paintings, etc. has just been issued by Frederick Hollyer, 9, Pembroke Square, Kensington, W. The catalogue is illustrated by miniature reproductions of the most important subjects. The prints are in permanent platinotype, and vary greatly in size. The prices range from 3s. to £2 2s. each. The list include E. Burne Jones (163 subjects); G. F. Watts, R.A. (121); G. F. Watts, R.A., portraits (42); Dante Gabriel Rossetti (11); S. Armstrong (1); Wm. Blake (several); Ford Madox Brown (4); W. Burges (1); Edward Clifford (2); Corot (1); Lowes Dickenson (2); Hogarth (1); Holbein (1); J. Inchbold (2); Cecil Lawson (2); Samuel Laurence (1); Albert Moore (10); S. Prout (1); Sir Joshua Reynolds (5); W. B. Richmond (2); Romney (1); Titian (1); Velasquez (1).

**Art.**—Six facsimile reproductions of drawings by Simeon Solomon. About 18 in. by 14 in. Permanent carbon prints. 10s. 6d. each. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**British Museum Series.**—Eighty new subjects added to the series previously mentioned. Permanent carbon prints, 12 in. by 10 in. 2s. each. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Continental Views.**—A very complete series of France, Germany, the Austrian Tyrol, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Norway. See Frith and Co., above.

**Eastern Views.**—Including Egypt, Palestine, Algeria, Asia Minor, China, Japan, and a specially fine series of India. See Frith and Co., above.

**Embroidery.**—From the South Kensington Museum. Edited by Alan S. Cole. Folio of 15 "glass print" plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress. Folio complete, thin card 10s. 6d.; superfine ivory 18s. Single sheet (thin card only) 6d. packing, etc., see wood carvings. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Geological.**—The Geological Photographs Committee of the British Association has just issued its second annual report, from which we gather that the collection of geological photographs now amounts to 588, duplicates of many of which can be purchased from the photographers. The secretary, Mr. Osmund W. Jeffs, 12, Queen's Road, Rock Ferry,

Cheshire, wants particulars of any geological photographs that are not already in the collection.

**Holy Land.**—A series of instantaneous studies. Some of the most recent additions to the series of M. Bonfils give most vivid representations of life in and about Jerusalem. 11 in. by 9 in. 1s. 6d. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Indian Races.**—A large series of groups illustrating the various races, tribes and castes of India. See Frith and Co., above.

**Laces.**—From South Kensington Museum. Folio of 30 "glass print" plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress; edited by Alan S. Cole. Complete, thin card, 18s.; extra superfine ivory, 30s. Single sheet (thin card only), 6d. Packing etc.; see Wood Carvings. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Photographs of the Year.**—Selected from the Exhibition of the Photographic Society of Great Britain, 1891. Reproduced by Woodbury gravure process, in portfolio, and with letterpress by H. P. Robinson. Price 10s. 6d. Hazell, Watson and Viney, 1 Creed Lane, E.C.

**Wood Carvings.**—Five folios of subjects selected from the South Kensington Museum; edited by Eleanor Rowe. Each folio contains eighteen plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress; plates by the "glass-print" process. Per folio, plates on thin card, 12s.; or single sheet, 6d.; or on superfine ivory card, complete folios only, 18s. Packing and postage of single sheet, 3d.; of folio, 1s. Folios contain: 1, Home Art Series; 2, Architectural; 3, Miscellaneous; 4, Cabinets, etc.; 5, Figures, etc. List of individual subjects on application. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Central Africa.**—200 slides. Blantyre, Lake Nyassa, Ujiji, Lukoma, Livingstonia, etc. 1s. 6d. each; 15s. dozen. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**English Scenery.**—New views of York Minster, Gloucester Cathedral, Tintern, Chepstow, Raglan Castle, Ludlow, Shrewsbury, Oxford, Matlock, Dovedale, Buxton, the Peak District, etc. Per dozen—plain, 6s.; coloured, 20s. A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham.

**Film Slides.**—All the subjects published by A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham, can now be supplied as "film" slides, consisting of a photographic film in a stamped metal frame. Fifty weigh under 2 lb., so that they can be very conveniently sent by post. They are unbreakable. Per dozen, 9s. Also a few selected sets printed in colours, 12s. per dozen. List issued.

**London Streets.**—Hand-camera photographs. 50 subjects. 6s. per dozen, plain; 20s. per dozen, coloured. A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham.

**Patterns of Lantern Slides.**—A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham, has prepared prints of all the subjects which he issues as lantern slides, from the same negatives from which the slides are made. These prints he lends to purchasers of his slides, to aid them in making selection. Of course such a plan is far more satisfactory than the sending of a mere list, for the pattern prints show every detail of the subject, and give an idea of the view-point, the objects included, etc., in a way that no description could do.

**Plain Gelatine Slides.**—on which diagrams, sketches, etc., can be drawn. With cardboard mounts complete 1s. 9d. per dozen, post free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169 Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

PITT. BY THE EARL OF ROSEBERY.\*



THE EARL OF ROSEBERY.

## I.—OF THE AUTHOR.

**L**ORD ROSEBERY, if only on the principle that a living dog is better than a dead lion, is more interesting to us than William Pitt. For good or ill, Pitt has done his work. He is dead. Lord Rosebery lives. His innings is still to come. For an indefinite number of years to come Lord Rosebery will be a menace to the peace or a buckler for the security of Britain. A dead man represents a problem that is worked out if not actually solved. A living man is always a bundle of unexhausted possibilities. William Pitt was Prime Minister at the close of the eighteenth century, and not a single elector who cheered his accession to office lingers superfluous on the surface of the earth. His supporters and opponents have both passed away. Lord Rosebery, with his friends and his foes, if he has any—and it is an evil hypothesis to assume that he has none—are the living actors on the actual stage of contemporary history. Hence this first book of his is far more interesting as a revelation of Lord Rosebery than as a monograph about Pitt. What kind of man is this young peer who seems destined to be Prime Minister when Mr. Gladstone is gathered unto his fathers? What are his ideas. Wherein lies his strength or his weakness? The answers to these questions are far more serious, far more urgent for us than what he thinks of Pitt, what view he takes of the

Russian armament, or whether or not he regards the free navigation of the Scheldt a question worth while in European war.

### A DARK HORSE.

For Lord Rosebery is the dark horse of British politics. He has been the spoiled child of fortune, and as a result he has never been tested and tried, except by the very excess of advantage and the affluence of opportunity. He has never, so far as the public can see, been in a tight place since he was born. No one, therefore, knows what he will do when he is in a tight place. No one, that is, really knows what kind of man he really is at the bottom, for it is only tight places which really find out men. Difficulty and danger are the supreme tests. Lord Rosebery has never been exposed before the eyes of all men to the severe temptations which prove and try the souls of statesmen. Every one hopes for the best, but none know for a fact that if Lord Rosebery were hard pressed he would not prefer to get out of a scrape by a wriggling compromise or by a judicious abstention from backing an unpopular friend. Whether or not Lord Rosebery is a man whom you would prefer to have at your back in a fight remains to be seen. Hitherto, like the Berlin recruits whom the Emperor addressed the other day, it is only in the piping times of peace that he has had an opportunity of proving the stuff that is in him.

### AS FOREIGN MINISTER.

What is known about Lord Rosebery is that he is a witty and felicitous after-dinner speaker, that he made an admirable chairman of the London County Council, and that at the Foreign Office he worked like a slave for eighteen hours a day. Hitherto in foreign affairs he has been unlucky. He based his calculations and adjusted his friendships on the hypothesis that the Bismarcks were the centre of the universe. When the Bismarcks dropped out of the universe Lord Rosebery found himself in a kind of political space of four dimensions. His exceeding great intimacy with the heir to the Bismarck dynasty, excited against him prejudice and misgiving in Russia and did him no good in Germany. This, however, was a miscalculation. The general principle was sound. If the Bismarcks were to be the ruling dynasty in Central Europe, it was no doubt well for the Foreign Minister of Britain, whether *in posse* or *in esse*, to be a *persona gratissima* at the Bismarckian court. Still it was unlucky that he should have been so ostentatiously *affiche* to all the world as the comrade and friend of Count Herbert Bismarck just before the Bismarcks disappeared. The other conspicuous feature of his foreign policy was worse than unlucky. It was unwise, impolitic, and wrong-headed, although no doubt well meant. Even his friends at Varzin were amazed at his Batoum despatch. It is not necessary to approve of the action of the Russian Government in the matter of Batoum to disapprove of the action of Lord Rosebery. Russia may have been entirely wrong in her action in removing the restrictions imposed by the Berlin Treaty upon her freedom of action in relation to the fortress which she wrested from the Turk in the War of 1877-8, but Lord Rosebery would not even then have been right in risking the peace of Europe in order to emphasize his protests.

\* WILLIAM PITT. By the Earl of Rosebery. 8vo. 2s. 6d. (Macmillan and Co.)

## AS REFORMER.

In other matters Lord Rosebery has given the world a conception of dexterity rather than of perseverance, and of cleverness rather than of wisdom. He took up the subject of the Reform of the House of Lords, but after a solitary debate, he dropped it so completely that no one at this moment knows exactly whether he has a scheme of his own in hand or whether he is all at sea. He is a leading advocate of Imperial Federation, but he was a member of the Cabinet that proposed to convert Ireland into a Taxed Republic. Nor do we know even to this day whether or not he is prepared to resist the exclusion of the Irish members from Westminster. The greatest disappointment, however, was his abandonment of the chairmanship of the London County Council. As chairman of the most democratic assembly in the Empire, charged with the supervision and control of the administration of the greatest city in the world, he won golden opinions from all sorts and conditions of men. For a couple of years he seemed to be serving his apprenticeship to the task of administration. Then suddenly, in the midst of the good work, he threw up the task. It was not as if the exigencies of the political situation demanded such an abdication. So far as Imperial politics were concerned, he might as well have remained in the chair till the coming election. He elected otherwise, much to the regret of his friends. Now, after a period of seclusion occasioned by a domestic bereavement, pathetically alluded to in the prefatory foreword of this book, Lord Rosebery appears before the world in the new capacity of author. His little volume on Pitt is one of the Twelve English Statesmen series of Messrs. Macmillan. Is it to be wondered at if the first question of every reader is whether or not it shows the capacity of the author to be the thirteenth?

## LORD ROSEBERY AND SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.

When Lord Rosebery writes of Pitt we naturally apply his criticisms to himself. He speaks of the eighteenth century; we think of the nineteenth. When he discusses the relations between Fox in the Commons and Shelburne in the Lords, we instantly read for Fox Sir William Harcourt and for Shelburne Lord Rosebery. Here is a passage full of suggestion for those of us who are discussing in our more serious moments whether or not it will be feasible to carry on with Lord Rosebery as Prime Minister and Sir W. Harcourt as Leader of the House of Commons:—

It would be too much to maintain that all the members of a Cabinet should feel an implicit confidence in each other; humanity—least of all political humanity—could not stand so severe a test. But between the Prime Minister in the House of Lords and the Leader of the House of Commons, such a confidence is indispensable. Responsibility rests so largely with the one, and articulation so greatly with the other, that unity of sentiment is the one necessary link that makes a relation in any case difficult, in any way possible. The voice of Jacob and the hands of Esau may effect a successful imposture, but can hardly constitute a durable administration (p. 24).

Considering that Sir W. Harcourt is more or less opposed to all the political ideas which Lord Rosebery represents, this reference to the indispensable "unity of sentiment" is significant, to say the least.

## THE HOUSE OF LORDS AS GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

Nor is this the only passage which may be read with reference to present-day politics. What can be more indicative of Lord Rosebery's contempt for his own

order than his reference to the possible consequences of the transfer of Pitt to the House of Lords:—

While London was illuminating for the King's recovery Lord Chatham lay mortally ill. So grave was his malady that the hunters after Providence had fixed on Grenville as the new Minister. For Lord Chatham's death, by the grim humour of our Constitution, would have removed Pitt from the Commons to the Peers. In the prime of life and intellect he would have been plucked from the governing body of the country, in which he was incomparably the most important personage, and set down as a pauper Peer in the House of Lords. It would have been as if the Duke of Wellington, in the middle of the Peninsular War, had been transferred by the operation of constitutional law to the government of Greenwich Hospital. The system in which Burke could find no flaw had ruled that default in the possession of an elder brother should be thus punished, and that the accident of an accident should have power to blight this great career.

Lord Rosebery, no doubt, would prefer the roses and rapture of strife in the House of Commons to the lilies and languors of the House of Lords, but seeing that the Peerage is one of the few institutions which nowadays give a statesman leisure in which to be a Prime Minister, this gibe about Greenwich Hospital might perhaps have been spared.

## THE WHITE SHEET.

The most interesting of these self-revelatory passages is that which relates to Pitt's blunder about Ocksakoff—a blunder so curiously anticipating Lord Rosebery's own blunder about Batoum as almost to make his utterances equivalent to a public appearance in a white sheet. Pitt, in 1791, lost his head about the cession of Ocksakoff by Turkey to Russia. Nothing would satisfy him but a huge armament to add weight to her representations, by which he hoped to compel her to restore Ocksakoff to Turkey. Ocksakoff, which, by the bye, it is hardly correct to speak of as being at the entrance to the Black Sea—there is only one entrance to the Black Sea, and that is through the Bosphorus, which is nowhere near Ocksakoff—had been taken by Russia three years before. It was to restore this fortress in a swamp to the Turk that Pitt suddenly decided upon plunging into war and dragging Holland and Prussia after him, and that, be it noted, two years after the Revolution had burst out in France, when we were on the eve of a life-and-death struggle with Napoleon. Nevertheless he persisted. Fleets were to be sent to the Baltic and the Black Sea, and an ultimatum was to be despatched to St. Petersburg. Never was there a more hoity-toity piece of Jingoistic statecraft. Pitt really proposed to do to save Ocksakoff what Lord Rosebery only hinted his inclination to do in order to save Batoum. It is therefore very interesting to see what Lord Rosebery has to say concerning the cruel humiliation which overtook Pitt and compelled an immediate reversal of his policy. Pitt's message was approved by a majority of 228 to 135 in the House of Commons, but he saw that it was no go.

He had received some of the secret warnings that forebode the cyclones in which Governments go down (p. 106).

In nine days from the decision to send the fleet to the Euxine, the Cabinet decided to withdraw their ultimatum and let Russia keep Ocksakoff. But although they would not fight, they could not resist the temptation to lecture. Lord Rosebery remarks feelingly:—

It needs no great experience of affairs to judge that when menace has been attempted and failed, expostulation is only an opportunity for insult (p. 107).



Catherine availed herself of the opportunity to the full. But Pitt could do nothing; as he wrote, "Circumstances, dreadful circumstances," rendered it impossible for him to resign office rather than consent to the loss of Ocksakoff. But although he bowed to *force majeure*, he bitterly resented the necessity of a submission which compromised his reputation at home and impaired his prestige abroad.

#### A USEFUL LESSON.

From the mortification, says Lord Rosebery—

He had learned that in foreign affairs Parliament is an unknown quantity, and that in Great Britain the immediate certainties of trade greatly outweigh the most elaborate views of ultimate advantage (p. 116).

This, surely, is stating it too strongly. Parliament is hardly an unknown quantity in foreign affairs. Nor were the immediate certainties of trade pitted against ultimate advantage. All that Pitt learned was that there are occasions when, if a Prime Minister proposes to do a perfectly idiotic thing, and to spend millions to purchase that which would be dear at sixpence, he must not be surprised if the nation should object to follow him.

In this connection, although it refers to another incident, we quote with satisfaction the following observation:—

England has always assumed the possession of a European censorship, which impels her to administer exhortation and rebuke to the States of the Continent through the medium of her Foreign Office as well as by the articles of her press. It is this peculiarity which has constantly earned for her an unpopularity of the most universal and exquisite kind (p. 142).

When Lord Rosebery pays his long-postponed visit to St. Petersburg he will be able to supply recent illustrations, if such were wanted, of the truth of this observation. Let us hope when he returns to the Foreign Office he will break with evil precedents and abandon a *rôle* which all becomes the Power which has seized or occupied almost all the land in the world worth taking.

## II.—OF THE BOOK.

If we were to describe this little volume in the phraseology of the turf we should say that Lord Rosebery's "Pitt" had Macaulay as its sire and Morley as its dam. It is cast in the matrix of Morley's "Burke." It reads in many places like an imitation, a clever imitation, of Mr. Morley's style. It is Morleyese Frenchified with, here and there, a reminiscence now of Macaulay and then of Lord Beaconsfield. Compare the handwriting of Mr. Morley with the handwriting of Lord Rosebery, and you have the difference between the style of the author of "Burke" and that of the author of "Pitt." Lord Rosebery is smarter, but here and there his work smells more of the oil of the midnight lamp. There is more of epigram, and now and then there is more of the roll of Macaulay's drum. Here, for instance, is the passage on Chatham:—

Chatham was a political mystic; sometimes sublime, sometimes impossible, and sometimes insane. But he had genius. That flame it was, fitful and undefinable though it be, that gave to his eloquence a sublime and terrible note which no other English eloquence has touched; that made him the idol of his countrymen, though they could scarcely be said to have seen his face, or heard his voice, or read his speeches; that made him a watchword among those distant insurgents whose wish for independence he yet ardently opposed; that made each remotest soldier and bluejacket feel that when he was in office there was a man in Downing Street, and a man whose eye pierced everywhere; that made

his name at once an inspiration and a dread that cowed even the tumultuous Commons at his frown.

The best way to enable our readers to understand the book and to appreciate its style, will be to run rapidly, pen in



EARL OF CHATHAM.

hand, through its 300 pages, re-condensing Lord Rosebery's very condensed story of William Pitt.

#### PITT'S EARLY EDUCATION.

Lord Rosebery begins by declaring of the year 1759, in which Pitt, Burns, and Wilberforce were born, "None, perhaps, has given us names so honoured and cherished by the human race," an observation which has in it just a trifle of the sense of strain which is discernible here and there in the subsequent pages. From his youth William Pitt was one of the rare instances, like John Mill and Macaulay, of infant prodigy maturing into brilliant manhood. He went to the University when fourteen, but his home training was more useful to him than any of his colleges. His father was no great scholar, but he had the habit of requiring his son to translate into English in the evening the passages which he had construed with his tutor in the morning; and to this habit Lord Rosebery ascribes his fluency of majestic diction and command of correct expression.

What was scarcely less valuable, Lord Chatham (who, we are told, made a point of giving daily instruction and readings from the Bible to his children) encouraged his son to talk to him without reserve on every subject, so that the boy, who seems to have returned the boundless affection with which his father regarded him, was in close and constant communication with one of the first ministers of the age (p. 5).

Pitt was trained from childhood for the House of Commons. He was a parliamentary specialist from the days of the bib and the porringer.

He went into the House of Commons as an heir enters his home; he breathed in it his native atmosphere—he had, indeed, breathed no other; in the nursery, in the school-room, at the university, he lived in its temperature; it had been, so to speak, made over to him by a bequest by its unquestioned master. Through the cradle

to the grave, he may be said to have known no wider existence. The objects and amusements that other men seek in a thousand ways were for him all concentrated there. It was his mistress, his stud, his dice-box, his game preserve; it was his ambition, his library, his creed. For it, and it alone, had the consummate Chathan trained him from his birth. No young Hannibal was every more solemnly devoted to his country than Pitt to Parliament (pp. 5, 6).

#### GEORGE III.

Pitt was twenty-two in 1781. He first took his seat as member for the pocket borough of Appleby, which then belonged to Lord Lonsdale. Lord North's Administration was then in its agony, its thin-spun life being preserved only by the exertions of the King. Of that King Lord Rosebery has a good deal to say, and says it, as usual, very well. People persist, he complains, in expecting human nature to be consistent and convenient.

The fact is, that congruity is the exception; and that time and circumstance and opportunity paint with heedless hands and garish colours upon a man's life; so that the result is less frequently a finished picture than a palette of squeezed tints (p. 10).

George III. was no exception to this rule. He gloried in the name of Briton, and was the German princelet of his day. No petty elector or margrave or ruler of Hesse, who sold his people by the thousand as material of war, held more absolutely the view of property as applied to his dominions or subjects.

He saw in the American war, not vanished possibilities in the guidance of a new world, but the expropriation of an outlying estate, the loss of which diminished his consequence (p. 11).

His habits with domestics made his home a hell upon earth. He was the ablest political strategist of his day.

He had to struggle against men of genius, supported by popular enthusiasm on the one hand, and an implacable aristocracy, inured to supreme power on the other.

He defeated or outwitted them all.

By a certain persistent astuteness; by the dexterous utilising of political rivalries; by cajoling some men and betraying others; by a resolute adroitness, that turned disaster and even disease into the instruments of his aim, the King realised his darling object, of converting the dogship to which he had succeeded into a real and, to some extent, a personal monarchy (p. 13).

#### PITT IN PARLIAMENT.

Pitt's first speech, made in support of Burke's Bill for economical reform, won from Burke the generous encomium, "He is not a chip of the old block; it is the old block itself." In these early days Pitt was devoted to peace, retrenchment, and reform. At the end of the first session Fox declared him to be already one of the first men in Parliament. It was a time when England needed able men. Pitt entered Parliament the year of the surrender of Cornwallis and the final triumph of the American republic. "The news shattered even the imperturbable ease of North. He took it as he would have taken a bullet in his breast," Pitt declared, "The sun of England's glory is set"—a curious phrase, by which the first of English statesmen recorded his estimate of the significance of the severance of the English-speaking race into hostile sections. North fell. Rockingham came in. Pitt was offered office, but refused anything that did not give him a seat in the Cabinet. As an independent member he brought in a motion for parliamentary reform. He attacked the prerogative of the King which, two years later, he defended with an inconsistency which Lord Rosebery defends, or at least excuses, in the following passage, which is not one of the

ornaments of his page, although it is one illustrating a favourite trick of his style:—

What he denounced was the crawling race of the Welbore Ellises and the Jack Robinsons, the suspected shadow of Bute, and the pervading flavour of Jenkinson (p. 19).

Rockingham died. Fox refused to serve under Shelburne. Fox's attempts "to procure the succession of a dull, dumb duke (Portland) to the rapid virtue of Rockingham" failed. Pitt's opportunity came. He became Chancellor of the Exchequer and Leader of the House of Commons at the age of twenty-three. This led to a split between Pitt and Fox, whom Lord Rosebery compares rather aptly to Hogarth's "Idle and Industrious Apprentices." His brief character sketch of Fox is executed with a sympathetic hand.

#### FOX.

It may be said once for all that Fox was the greatest of all debaters, the most genial of all associates, the most honourable of all friends. His was in truth a large, bountiful, outspoken soul. Wherever he saw what he believed to be oppression, he took part with the oppressed; he could not side with what he thought wrong against what he thought right, even though they who seemed to him in the right were the enemies of his country. He wrote in 1801: "The triumph of the French Government over the English does in fact afford me a degree of pleasure which it is very difficult to disguise." The mastering passion of Fox's mature life was the love of liberty; it was this which made him take a vigorous, occasionally an intemperate, part against every man and measure in which he could trace the taint or tendency to oppression; it is this which sometimes made him write and speak with unworthy bitterness; but it is this which gave him moral power, which has neutralised the errors of his political career, which makes his faults forgotten and his memory sweet. Putting his fashionable vices aside, he reminds one of another colossal figure, another reformer, who, though religious rather than political, was not less bold, not less stormy, not less occasionally wrong-headed. To some it may appear a profanation to compare Fox with the German Apostle of light and freedom. But with his passion, his power, his courage, his openness, his flashes of imagination, his sympathetic errors, above all, his supreme humanity, Fox was a sort of lax Luther, with the splendid faults and qualities of the great Reformer. Whether he would have been a great administrator, we cannot tell; he had no opportunity, and we have no experience; his marvellous abilities were almost always exercised in Opposition. In him, therefore, we have only a portion of the life of a statesman; we judge of him as the limb of a fossil monster or the torso of a Greek god; and it is difficult, in judging from the part we possess, to place any bounds on our estimate of the possibilities of the whole.

It has been said that his private life was conspicuously disordered. And yet even when it was blamable it was lovable, and it mellowed into an exquisite evening. He charmed equally the affections of Carlisle and Fitzpatrick, the meteoric mind of Burke, the pedantic vanity of Parr, the austere virtue of Horner, and the hedgehog soul of Rogers. He stands forth as the negation of cant and humbug, a character valuable then, invaluable now, as an intellectual Titan, and as the quick and visible embodiment of every lovable quality in a man (p. 33).

#### THE HATED COALITION.

Shelburne fell. Pitt declined the invitation to form a Ministry, and then came the famous Coalition Administration formed by Fox and North, to the undoing and the ruin of Fox. Grattan once observed "that none had heard Fox at his best who had not heard him before the Coalition. Afterwards, the mouth still spoke great things, but the swell of soul was no more." In the recess Pitt visited France. It was the first and last occasion on which he went abroad. Of that Continental tour

three remarks are preserved. Pitt told the French that "You have no political liberty, but as to civil liberty you have more of it than you suppose." He predicted that "the part of our Constitution which will first perish is the prerogative of the King and the authority of the House of Peers." And again, replying to some one who marvelled that Fox, a man of so little character, should wield so great an influence, he said, "The remark is just, but then you have not been under the wand of the magician." Not all the magic of the eloquence of Fox could save the Coalition Government from overthrow. Mr. Fox's India Bill led to the overthrow of the Government.

#### PRIME MINISTER AT TWENTY-FIVE.

The King resumed the seals of his Ministers, and in December, 1783, Mr. Pitt, then only twenty-five, began a Prime Ministership which lasted seventeen years. His appointment was received with derision. The fallen Ministers did not think his Administration would last as many days as it lasted years. His Government was a procession of ornamental phantoms.

He secured indeed the scowling hypocrisy of Thurlow and the naval fame of Howe, but the one was insidious and the other dumb (p. 40).

Pitt was gasping in a famine of incapacity, but he refused to offer office to Shelburne, whose good faith was always exemplary but always in need of explanation.



WILLIAM PITT.

Then ensued three stormy months, full of debates of fiery eloquence, which, like the wars of Marlborough and Turenne, are

splendid achievements which light up the epoch, without exercising a permanent influence on the world; to us, at any rate, the sheet lightning of history (p. 53).

Pitt held his own and more than held his own, although young, unaided, and alone. His refusal to appoint himself to the sinecure Clerkship of the Pells, an office worth £3,000, delighted the nation, and a narrow escape from death at the hands of an ambuscade of blackguards opposite Brooks's, completed his conquest of popular sympathy. On March 25th Parliament was dissolved. Pitt came

back with a triumphant majority. The public, in despair at the decadence of the country, recognised with enthusiasm the advent of Chatham's son, "rich with lofty eloquence and heir to an immortal name," who showed a supreme disdain for the material prizes of political life apart from his own great qualities. The strength of Pitt lay in the aversion of both King and people for Fox.

#### HIS EARLY ADMINISTRATION.

I pass by in a few sentences the first years of his administration, with his India Bill, his Budgets, and his attempt to establish a commercial union with Ireland. He succeeded with the former, he was defeated on the last. "It is difficult to avoid the impression that there has been throughout the past history of England and Ireland a malignant fate waving away every auspicious chance and blighting every opportunity of beneficence as it arises" (p. 75). The constitution of Parliament in those days, as Lord Rosebery points out, was very different from what it is to-day.

The composition of a Parliamentary majority at that time was that of a feudal or Highland army. It was an aggregate of the followings of a few great chiefs, of whom the King himself was the chief. What Clanronald or Lochiel had been in a military, Lord Lonsdale or the Duke of Norfolk were in a political campaign (p. 77).

Government under such conditions was necessarily carried on under difficulties.

#### WARREN HASTINGS.

In 1786, after the establishment of the famous Sinking Fund—

The most striking feature of the session is the opening of that long campaign against Warren Hastings, which, as regards its duration and the forces brought into play, resembles rather some historic siege of ancient times than the judicial investigation into the conduct of an individual (p. 83).

Hastings at first seemed secure. "Except the leader of the Opposition, his only enemy seemed to be his own intolerable agent. But he was ambushed by the undying rancour of Francis and the sleepless humanity of Burke." Pitt, however, put himself in antagonism to Hastings on one point, and immense was the hubbub. "We can imagine the hum and buzz of political insects." Pitt's speech in favour of the Begum charge made impeachment inevitable. Nothing illustrates more forcibly the authority of Pitt.

He gave his decision as calmly as a judge in chambers; while Britain and India abided meekly by the decision of this young gentleman of twenty-eight (p. 88).

The first Regency Debates bring us to the verge of the French Revolution.

Elsewhere the fates were spinning new threads, scheming new combinations, and shifting in their most tragic mood the circumstances and destiny of the world. The cauldron was simmering into which all parties and politics and Pitt himself were to be plunged, to emerge in new shape (p. 94).

#### HIS POLICY OF NON-INTERVENTION.

Pitt, however, was deaf to the shrieks of rage and panic that arose from the convulsions of France. Let France settle her internal affairs as she chooses was his unvarying principle. In Parliament for the two or three following years

all was tranquillity, which was only occasionally interrupted by the sonorous voice of the Minister proclaiming, as from a muezzin's minaret, the continued peace and prosperity of the Empire (p. 96).

Pitt was nursing England into convalescence after the exhaustion of the American war.

"Even in those days of exhaustion," says Lord Rosebery, "our means were less inadequate to our ends than now; we were less scattered over the world; and our army relatively to those on the Continent, was respectable and even powerful."

Which is no longer the case. Pitt spent £3,000,000 in making ready a fleet to coerce the Spaniards. Then came the Russian armament.

The instinct of self-preservation guides the European powers with the same certainty as weather moves sheep on the hill (p. 104).

#### THE DIVINE RIGHT OF THE WHIGS.

But Pitt, being isolated and almost inaccessible, was not in touch with his colleagues, still less with the pulse of the people. Hence, after proposing to declare war against Russia, he had to eat his own proposals, recall his ultimatum, and abandon Ooksakoff to its fate. The Duke of Leeds retired. His place was taken by Grenville, the typical Whig of the day, whose appointment leads Lord Rosebery to say some witty and not altogether kindly things concerning the Whigs, these sublime personages who hated extremes, and whose creed "lay in a triple divine right, the divine right of the Whig families to govern the Empire, to be maintained by the Empire, to prove their superiority by humbling and bullying the sovereign of the Empire" (p. 113). From which it may be seen that Lord Rosebery has not sat in vain at the feet of Lord Beaconsfield.

#### HIS DEVOTION TO PEACE.

The shadow of the French Revolution fell over the land. Pitt, whose enthusiasm was all for peace, retrenchment, reform, and free-trade, was doomed to drag out the remainder of his life in darkness and dismay, in wrecking his whole financial edifice to find funds for incapable generals and for foreign statesmen more capable than honest, in postponing, and, indeed, repressing all his proposed reforms (p. 117). To no human being did war ever come with such a curse as to Pitt; by none was it more hated and shunned. This carried him so far that, in 1792, on the very eve of the great European convulsion, he reduced the vote for the navy by 2,000 men, and declared in his place in Parliament—

Unquestionably there never was a time in the history of our country when, from the situation of Europe, we might more reasonably expect fifteen years of peace than at the present moment (p. 121).

Even after the execution of Louis XVI. Pitt was still anxious for peace.

There is something pathetic in this flash of light thrown upon the lonely figure, clinging to hope with the tenacity of despair. As it fades, the darkness closes, and the Pitt of peace, prosperity, and reform disappears for ever (p. 125).

Whether he was a great War Minister or an incapable Minister, "he is certainly the most strenuous Peace Minister that ever held office in this country."

#### AT WAR WITH THE REVOLUTION.

When war began Pitt believed it would be over in a few months. The French, he said, had no money. It lasted till long after his death. Lord Rosebery, in a rapid condensed narrative, tells the story of that dolorous time, rightly making the Mutiny of the Nore the crowning moment of despair. Pitt, however, never despaired. He pursued his policy of subsidies and his policy of naval warfare to the end with undoubted resolution. It is true that

there were military expeditions which up to the peace of Amiens had cost us 1,350 officers and 60,000 men without achieving any considerable result. But his chief reliance was in the fleet, and that was uniformly successful, and upon subsidies. The net total of the war burden imposed by Pitt in his first and main administration was £292,009,604, of which he only received in cash about £200,000,000. In January, 1797, the Three per Cent. fell to 47. Lord Rosebery thinks that Pitt's finance was well and wisely managed. As a War Minister he had peculiar difficulties to contend with. Europe was rotten. He was dealing with dupes, or invalids, or self-seekers on the one hand, and with cosmopolitan convulsion embodied in a secular genius on the other. He was, as it were, heading a crusade with a force of camp-followers.

It is probable that some Pompeians saw in the great eruption an admirable opportunity for shop-lifting; so it was, but it cost the depredators their lives. Pitt saw the real peril, but the princes of Europe deceived him and themselves and were overthrown (p. 157).

#### HIS FAILURE.

Our own forces were as useless against Napoleon as the forces of the Courts of Europe. Our army was an aristocratic body which had to be led by a prince of the blood. The navy was a democratic force.

Collingwood was the son of a Newcastle merchant. Jervis of a country lawyer, Nelson of a country parson (p. 159), whereas a military command seemed to require nothing more than exalted rank, or the seniority which often spelt senility (p. 159).

Our army was composed, as Wellington said, of the scum of the earth—the mere scum of the earth. Largely recruited from the refuse of humanity, it was scourged and bullied and abused as if outside humanity. These were the soldiers we opposed to the regiments in which Ney and Hoche and Masséna were serving as privates.

Pitt was foredoomed to failure. In all probability, the greatest of War Ministers, Chatham and Bismarck, would equally have failed. For—

it must be repeated again that, locked in a death grapple with the French Revolution, he was struggling with something superhuman, immeasurable, incalculable. We do not read that the wisest and the mightiest in Egypt were able to avail when the light turned to darkness and the rivers to blood (p. 160).

#### PITT AS SOCIAL REFORMER.

The story of the domestic policy of Pitt during these years of war is dark and dismal reading, but it is relieved by one notable episode, which Lord Rosebery has done well to rescue from oblivion. Pitt, confronted by the appalling misery of the poor, brought in a Bill which Mr. Chamberlain may some day revive and carry into law. By this Bill Pitt proposed to deal with the question of the unemployed in a fashion that would have delighted the heart of the Fabian Society.

A vast new system was to be created—a hierarchy of justices and wardens and guardians. In every parish or group of parishes were to be established schools of industry, which were, in fact, what we have since known as *Ateliers Nationaux*. Their conditions were to be settled to some extent by parish councils; but they were in all cases to furnish work for the destitute poor. The justices and other authorities were to have merely the powers of a private employer of labour in regard to them. They were to buy materials, they were to sell the manufactured article, they were to fix the rate of wages. They could build or hire warehouses; they could buy or hire land; they could enclose and cultivate commons for support of the workers of the Schools of Industry. Moreover, in every parish or union, a friendly society was to be established. Persons also having more than two children, or, in

the case of a widow, one child, were entitled to claim exceptional relief. A certain amount of visible property was not to debar a person from receiving parochial aid. There are, indeed, some 130 clauses, more or less. One—perhaps the most daring in those days—provided that money might be advanced, in certain deserving cases, for the purchase of a cow or some other animal producing profit (p. 170).

#### THE ACT OF UNION.

Liberals on the look-out for a social programme might do worse than fall back on this Bill of Pitt's, which was destroyed largely by the criticisms of Bentham. Turning from the dismal story of war abroad and forcible repression of discontent at home, we come to a still more tragic tale. Lord Rosebery's version of the Union with Ireland is vigorous, terse, and much more impartial than most of the versions with which the public is familiar. The following passage is eminently just and fair:—

It is easy on the brink of the twentieth century to censure much in the eighteenth; but is it candid to do so without placing oneself as far as possible in the atmosphere, circumstances, and conditions of the period which one is considering? To Pitt alone is meted out a different measure. He alone is judged, not by the end of the eighteenth, but by the end of the nineteenth century. And why? Because the Irish question which he attempted to settle is an unsettled question still. He alone of the statesmen of the eighteenth century, with the exception of Burke and perhaps Chesterfield, saw its importance and grappled with it manfully. Since then many Ministers have nibbled at it whose efforts are buried in decent obscurity. But Pitt's career is still the battlefield of historians and politicians, because he is responsible for the Treaty of Union; and because he resigned and did not do something, neither known nor specified, but certainly impossible, to carry what remained of Catholic Emancipation.

#### HIS HEALING POLICY IN IRELAND.

As for the corruption by which the Union was accomplished, that was inevitable. No other means existed whereby what appeared a necessary end under the circumstances could be achieved. The Union, however, was but one part, and a small part, of Pitt's scheme.

Pitt never thought, as some seem since to have thought, that the Union could stand alone; he never deemed it a divine instrument, admirable and venerable by its own natural essence. He considered it as only a part, and not even the most important part, of a great healing policy in Ireland; and that almost, if not quite, simultaneously, the other parts should be applied—the last limitations of the Catholics removed; the clergy other than those of the Established Church provided with stipends; the oppression of tithes abolished. These were inseparable constituents of his scheme. Had his hands been free, he might possibly have reven dealt with the evils of the land system, at least as regards absenteeism. Who will say that, followed up by arge, spontaneous, and simultaneous concessions of this kind, the policy of the Union might not have been a success? . . . The Union was to pave the way and conciliate British opinion. "The word Union," Pitt's Lord Lieutenant wrote, as he was passing the measure, "will not cure the evils of this wretched country; it is a necessary preliminary, but a great deal more remains to be done." That was Pitt's view. But on this necessary preliminary or foundation succeeding Ministries reared either structures he had never contemplated, or no structure at all. He passed the Union with one object; it has been diverted to another.

#### NOT CARRIED OUT.

There was a curse upon it. It drove its very author from office in the full plenitude of his authority, in the very moment of the triumph of passing it. Never did Pitt hold power again, for his last two years of suffering and isolation do not deserve the name. And so all went wrong. The measure of Union

stood alone. And it was one of the drawbacks of that luckless measure that it left all the remaining machinery of independence when it took away the Parliament—every characteristic of a separate estate, everything to remind men of what had been. It was like cutting the face out of a portrait and leaving the picture in the frame. The fragment of policy flapped forlornly on the deserted mansions of the capital, but there was enough to remind men of what had been. . . .

It was impossible to destroy that Ionian colonnade which remains one of the glories of Dublin. So the Government transformed into a bank the noble hall which had resounded with some of the highest flights of human eloquence, which was indissolubly connected with such names as Flood and Grattan and Charlemont, and which was imperishably imbued with the proud memories of an ancient nationality! Men as they passed murmured that that was the home of their Parliament, which nothing had obliterated and nothing had replaced,

#### A SINISTER DESTINY.

But all that man could do was done to obliterate the rest of Pitt's policy. Addington's Irish Government went over with express instructions to do nothing for the Catholics, nothing for the Dissenters, but to push and promote the Established Church in every way. Nothing but the Union remained even to indicate what Pitt's plan had been; and that was a misleading indication. Catholic emancipation waited for thirty, and tithe reform waited for near forty, embittered and envenomed years. The time for ecclesiastical stipends provided by the State passed away for ever. The bright promises of financial improvement that had been held out to Ireland faded away into bankruptcy. Seventy years afterward the Irish Church Establishment, which it had been one of the main objects of the treaty to preserve, suddenly toppled over and disappeared. With it went the keystone of the Union. And so it is Pitt's sinister destiny to be judged by the petty fragment of a large policy which he did not live to carry out—a policy unhappy in execution and result, but which was, it may be fairly maintained, as generous and comprehensive in conception as it was patriotic in motive. It was, at any rate, worth trying where so many had failed. But it had no trial; the experiment was scarcely even commenced; and the ruinous part that remains, exposed as it has been to the harshest storms of nine decades, is judged and venerated as if it were the entire structure.

Partisans will find some difficulty in extracting from these passages any indication as to the bias of their author in favour of this, that, or the other scheme of Home Rule.

#### HIS LAST MINISTRY.

With the Union Pitt's Ministry came to an end. When he began to prepare to commute tithes his colleagues intrigued against him, the King remonstrated, and Pitt resigned. He could not do justice to the Catholics, and so he abandoned office. That was in 1801. After spending three years in retirement he came back as Prime Minister in 1804, and at once set himself to bring about the Third Coalition. Napoleon was threatening England with invasion, but Nelson being too much for Villeneuve off Cadiz, the Emperor posted off to Austria, and at Ulm and Austerlitz shattered Pitt's last great Coalition. Austerlitz was his death-blow. When he came home to his villa at Putney to die—

As he entered his house his eye rested upon the map of Europe. "Roll up that map," he said, "it will not be wanted these ten years" (p. 256).

His last speech had been delivered a few weeks before at the Lord Mayor's Banquet. It was brief and to the point. The city was in a *furore* of enthusiasm



over Trafalgar. In responding to the toast of his health, Pitt said:—

I return you many thanks for the honour you have done me. But Europe is not to be saved by any single man. England has saved herself by her exertions, and will, as I trust, save Europe by her example.

In less than three months Pitt lay dead. So passed away, January 23rd, 1806, one of the greatest of English statesmen.

#### PITT'S CHARACTER.

Lord Rosebery's analysis of Pitt's character is subtle and lucid. He takes, as befits him, an exceedingly favourable view of his hero. "His life was pure; in an age of eager scandal it was beyond reproach." As an orator—

Unfriendly critics said that his voice sounded as if he had worsted in his mouth; but the general testimony is that it was rich and sonorous. Fox never used notes, and Pitt rarely; a specimen of these is given by Lord Stanhope. His eloquence must have greatly resembled that with which Mr. Gladstone has fascinated two generations, not merely in pellucid and sparkling statement, but in those rolling and interminable sentences which come thundering in mighty succession, like the Atlantic waves on the Biscayan coast. And as a constant weapon, too often used, he had an endless command of freezing, bitter, scornful sarcasm, "which tortured to madness" (p. 271).

When they were discussing in his presence what was the quality most required in a prime minister—

While one said eloquence, another knowledge, and another toil, Pitt said patience.

Rose, after a close intimacy, private and official, of twenty years, never once knew him to have been out of temper.

Lord Rosebery publishes several letters, hitherto unpublished, which go to show that Pitt was less stern and forbidding in private life than might have been inferred from his austere demeanour in public. One more extract, and I have done with this interesting book. Speaking of Pitt, he says:—

His sympathies, his views, his policy were all with the

middle classes, which then represented the idea of the people. By a strange accident he became the leader of the aristocracy, but they supported him on their necks, for his foot was there. They were the puppets through which he conducted the administration, but he scorned them, and snubbed them, and flooded their blue blood with a plentiful administration of an inferior element. He was willing to give a peerage to any decent possessor of £10,000 a year. As for the baronets, their name was legion, and his knights were as the sands of the sea. But he had no sympathy with their sympathies, and regarded their aspiration with a sort of puzzled scorn. He considered the peers as his election agents, therefore the more the better. A minister of this temper may gratify, but he is not likely to strengthen an aristocracy.

#### CONCLUSION.

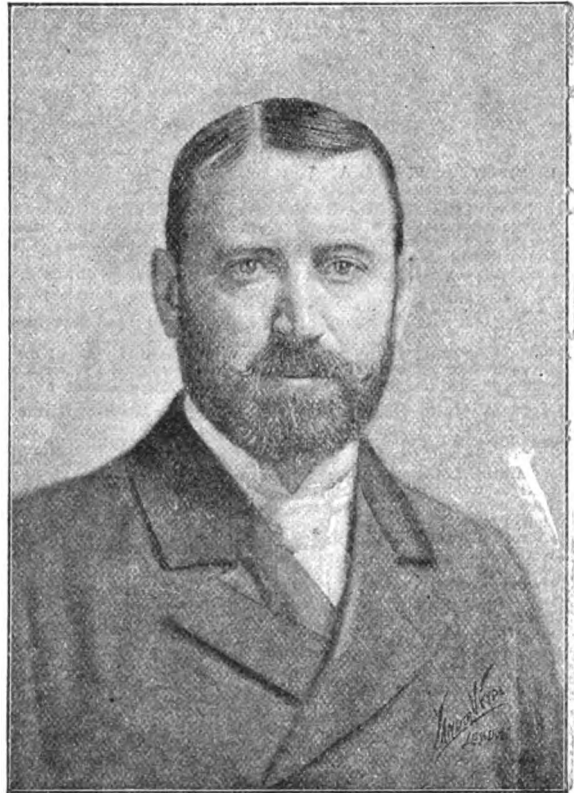
Lord Rosebery has done good service to himself and to his country by writing this book. The next Liberal Administration will be stronger from a literary point of view than most of its predecessors. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley, Sir George Trevelyan, and, we must now add, Lord Rosebery, form a team of four whom it would be hard to beat in any English Administration. Lord Rosebery having begun to write, will, we hope, not allow his pen to be idle. He will be writing despatches, no doubt, in less than a twelvemonth; but he has more stuff in him than will ever find expression in Blue-books. If his return to office were not so close at hand, I wish he would devote himself to telling the story of the last 150 years of Britain's foreign policy. It is a study that he is well qualified to undertake. It would necessitate research which would yield no one more valuable results. In that century and a half this Empire of ours came into being, and contrived to survive even the catastrophe of the loss of the American Colonies. To trace the method in which that gigantic new birth of time got itself born into the world without being summarily throttled by its powerful neighbours, or being asphyxiated by the blundering stupidity of its own Ministers, is a task which might well challenge the ambition of the latest biographer and future successor of William Pitt.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.

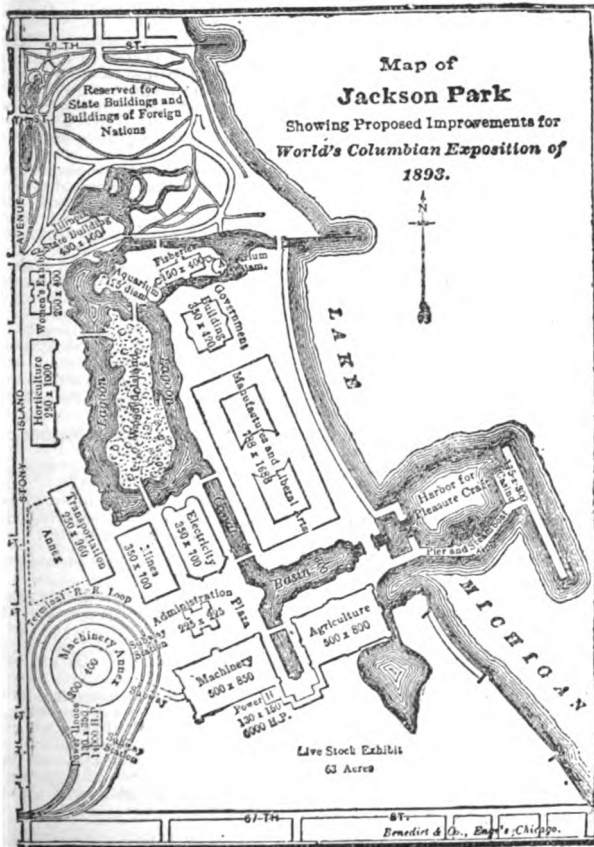
**ALREADY** the magazines and reviews are beginning to ring with the preliminary din that attends the establishment of every World's Exhibition. Recently the chief item of interest was the discussion as to whether or not the World's Fair was to be opened on Sundays; the ladies' section, headed by Mrs. Potter Palmer, voting very strongly in favour of Sunday closing. The discussion, on one side at least, is reported in *Our Day* for October. Some little difficulty is apprehended in connection with the Exhibition in some quarters on account of the attitude which some members of the Commission are said to take up with regard to the coloured people. This, however, is but a rumour which, if noticed, will probably be finally disposed of. The immense importance of the Exhibition, or rather the possible importance of such an Exhibition as that which is to be held at Chicago, can best be gauged by reading *Mademoiselle Blaze de Bury's* article in the *Contemporary Review* for November on "The Spiritualisation of French Thought." The gist of that lady's paper, which is well worthy of attentive consideration, is that the whole of the new spiritual movement in France takes its rise from the Universal Exhibition.

Let no reader wonder or protest, still less deny: the determining cause was the Exhibition; for beneath the bare prosaic fact of that huge bulk of matter, brought to view by the recent *Völkerveränderung* from all ends of the earth, beneath its accumulated weight of inanimate objects there lay a sense, a Soul!

The Exhibition of 1889 was supposed to represent the total sum and achievement of man's inventiveness in tangible



ROBERT MCCORMICK, COMMISSIONER FOR GREAT BRITAIN.



things. But the revelation it really made was the revelation of his psychic power. The phenomena were mental phenomena. The Exhibition was the greatest suggestion of modern times.

Embodying at its birth a double principle, of which even its most enlightened promoters were but dimly aware, and of which the twin terms were Internationalism and Psychology, its result may be best summed up in the one word, Expansion. The gospel first preached from its pulpit was the gospel of Altruism.

Beneath the material elements of the *Galerie des Machines* Vogüé detected the spiritual impulse, the "central motor," as he terms it; whilst in the torrent of uncivilised and civilised humanity that from all the boundaries of the universe poured down on the Champs de Mars, Lavissee divined the points of union existing in the minds and souls of all created beings. It was the evidently possible *interpenetration of human souls* that the spirit of internationalism taught to Lavissee.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for November there is a long and gossip article by Mr. Charles King, describing the growth and development of "The City of the World's Fair" from the time when, two hundred years ago, two Frenchmen discovered "Chicagow" till the present day, when she boasts of a population of a round million, and is destined to become the greatest metropolis upon the continent, if not upon the globe. Referring to the selection of Chicago as the site of the World's Fair, Mr. King says:—Who that witnessed the destruction of New York's beautiful Crystal Palace in '59 would have dared to prophesy then and there that the World's Columbian Exhibition, the greatest of the century, would be opened in 1893, not in the Empire City, but in that far-away, frame-shanty metropolis, spreading like dandelions over the prairies of Illinois; yet what Chicago man ever doubted for an instant that there was the proper spot.

# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## ART.

**COLLINGWOOD, W. G., M.A.** *The Art Teaching of John Ruskin.* (Percival and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 376. Price 7s. 6d.  
An elaborate analysis of Mr. Ruskin's works, in which are discussed the nature of art, imitation, generalisation, truth, science and art, beauty, imagination, art and religion, art and morality, the sociology of art, the political economy of art, architecture, decoration, design, sculpture, engraving, drawing, painting and study, and criticism.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**OUSACK, M. F.** *The Story of My Life.* (Holder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 403. Price 6s.  
Details, *inter alia*, the circumstances which induced "the Nun of Kenmare" to enter the Roman Catholic Church, and the reasons which decided her in leaving it. A portrait of Miss Ousack is added.

**MACRAE, DAVID.** *George Gilfillan.* (Glasgow: Morrison Brothers.) 12mo. Paper. 1s.

"The Knight Errant of Theological Reform," as Mr. Macrae calls Gilfillan, is a very happy description of the man who above all others worked for a robust and cheerful Christianity against the narrowness and dogmatism which influenced to so large extent the Scottish theologians of his time. This little work is not in any sense a biography. It is merely a volume of criticism and of anecdote of Gilfillan as a man, a preacher, an orator and a littérateur; but one seems to know more of the man after reading it—of his habits, his thoughts, and his character—than one would get from whole volumes of biography. Gilfillan had keen literary sympathies, and his essays are always powerful and forcible, so much so, indeed, that they attracted the attention of Carlyle, who wrote to Ralph Waldo Emerson, in America, drawing attention to their originality, and promising to send him the volume if they should be reprinted. The literary chapters abound in anecdotes of Carlyle, with whom Gilfillan was very intimate until the publication of "Christianity and our Era," in which he ran counter to many of Carlyle's opinions, and which cost him his friendship.



GEORGE GILFILLAN.

(From a photograph by Valentine and S. N. Dundee.)

**GIDUMAL, DAYARAM.** *Behramji M. Malabari.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 254. Price 6s.

Miss Florence Nightingale contributes an introduction to this sketch of the life and life-work of the Indian reformer.

**HOGAN, JAMES FRANCIS.** *The Convict King.* (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 238. Price 2s. 6d.

An extraordinary account of the life and adventures of Jorgen Jorgensen, one of the most remarkable men that have lived in modern times. Jorgensen was successively monarch of Iceland, naval captain, revolutionist, British diplomatic agent, author, dramatist, preacher, political prisoner, gambler, hospital dispenser, Continental traveller, explorer, editor, expatriated exile, and colonial constable.

**HUGHES, W. R.** *A Week's Tramp in Dickens's Land.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 446. Illustrations. Price 16s.

This is a book which will unquestionably please the lovers of Dickens, for whom such unconsidered trifles as those that Mr. Hughes has collected have a great and abiding interest. The author has visited every locality connected with Dickens, either through his novels or otherwise, all of which he has described with enthusiasm and with skill.

**JEBROLD, WALTER.** *Michael Faraday.* (S. W. Partridge.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 160. Price 1s. 6d.  
A popular illustrated biography.

**MADDEN, T. M. (Editor).** *The Memoirs of Richard Robert Madden.* (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

Few people know Dr. Madden's name nowadays, but in his time he was a very well-known personage, especially in Dublin, where he was born, and where he spent the first few years of his life. He was a great traveller, and numbered among his friends and acquaintances Curran, the Irish orator, Lady Blessington, Count d'Orsay, and the Abbé Campbell, and it is in his frequent reference to these acquaintances, and in his recollections of travel in foreign countries in the early half of the century, that Dr. Madden's Memoirs are most interesting.

**OXENDEN, THE RIGHT REV. A., D.D.** *The History of My Life: An Autobiography.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. Price 5s.

Bishop Oxenden was for nearly ten years—that is to say, from 1869 to 1878—Bishop of Montreal and Primate of all Canada. He is best known in this country by the numerous evangelical treatises and works of devotion that he has written.

**SANDOZ, F. B. DR. S. G. HOWE. CARLOS MARTYN. William E. Dodge. CHARLES W. FRENCH. Abraham Lincoln. F. M. HOLLAND. Frederick Douglass.** (Funk and Wagnalls.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 1s. each.

Four volumes of the excellent American Reformers Series. In each case a portrait is given.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

**BUTCHER, S. H.** *Some Aspects of the Greek Genius.* (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. Price 7s. 6d. net.

A series of essays and addresses. "What We Owe to Greece," "The Greek Idea of the State," "Sophocles," "The Melancholy of the Greeks," "The Written and the Spoken Word," "The Unity of Learning," and "Aristotle's Conception of Fine Art and Poetry," are the subjects discussed. The last-named chapter is especially valuable as a commentary on the "Poetic."

**COLLINS, JOHN CHURTON.** *Illustrations of Tennyson.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 188. Price 6s.

This book is an enlargement of some articles on Tennysonian origins contributed to the *Cornhill* a few years ago. They created much stir at the time, and speculation was rife as to their authorship. Mr. Collins, in his preface, draws attention to the absolute neglect which the comparative study of literature in connection with the modern English and Italian schools, has received from our universities, and the chief aim of the volume before us is to remedy that deficiency in so far as Tennyson is concerned. His object further is to track Tennyson's borrowed ideas and transferences to their origins, and to illustrate the poems by parallel passages in their modern and ancient writers. Mr. Collins compares, at length, Tennyson and Virgil, and in doing so, deposes either poet from that eminence to which contemporary writers have elevated them. We must study the poems of the former, he writes, "Not as we study those of the fathers of song, but as we study those who stand first in the second rank of poets; we must regard him not as a great original genius, but as an accomplished literary artist, who receives and assimilates pieces into delicate mosaic, the original ideas of his predecessors. We have not space in this short notice either to support or controvert Mr. Collins's theories, but we can strongly recommend the book to all scholars and lovers of Tennyson. If the writer's theories do not convince, still the numberless parallel passages are of great interest and many of great value as might be inferred from Mr. Collins's well-known critical instinct and wide reading.

**MORLEY, HENRY, LL.D.** *Early Papers and Some Memories.* (Routledge and Sons.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. Price 5s.

The chief interest of the initial volume of Professor Henry Morley's collected works lies in the introduction, in which the author gives an account of his early struggles as a medical man in the country, and his subsequent abandonment of medicine for literature. The "early papers" deal for the most part with questions of health.

**The Confessions of Jean Jacques Rousseau.** Vol. II. (David Scott.) 12mo. Half parchment. Pp. 350. 3s. 6d.

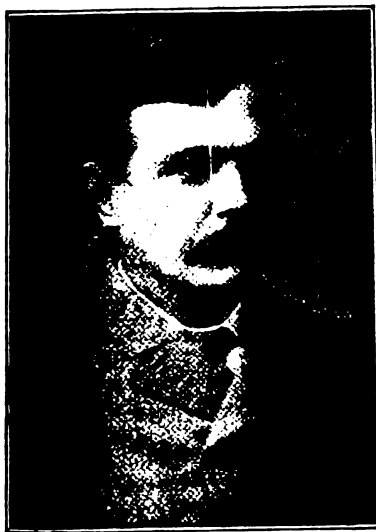
A new and excellent translation, forming a volume of the Masterpieces of Foreign Authors Series. Well printed and tastefully bound.

## FICTION.

**HOPE, ANTHONY.** *Father Stafford.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

A distinctly successful piece of work. A High Church clergyman, who has taken a vow of celibacy, falls in love and after a severe struggle proposes, only to find that his love is not requited. Broken-hearted and despairing, he is on the point of committing suicide when a friend intervenes, and he finally seeks a refuge in the Romish Church. Mr. Hope's style is as crisp and telling as his conception of character is original and striking; particularly is he successful with Father Stafford, who is very powerfully drawn.

DOYLE, CONAN. *The White Company*. (Smith and Elder.) Three Volumes. 31s. 6d.



DR. CONAN DOYLE.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

Deserting for a while that stupendous detective, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, Dr. Conan Doyle here gives us one of the best historical novels which has been published since "Ivanhoe." Indeed, this novel reminds of Scott in no small degree; there is plenty of fighting, drinking, and eating, but not too much blood. The puny knight, Sir Nigel Loring, is reminiscent of Don Quixote, while the mighty monk, Hordle John, is almost an echo of the redoubtable Friar Tuck.

*Eleven Possible Cases*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth, 5s. Eleven stories by eleven authors—eight of whom are almost totally unknown on this side of the water—from this volume, which we must confess to having commenced with expectations of pleasure which

were hardly realised. In fact, the majority of the stories are too far-fetched, even after taking into consideration the due import of the title. The first, "The Only Girl at Overlook," is unsatisfactory, while "The Thing that Glistened" does not even possess the humour which the reader feels he has a right to look for in work proceeding from Mr. Frank R. Stockton's pen. The motif of "A Lion and a Lioness" we seem to have met elsewhere. The honourable exceptions are "Q," "The Cheated Juliet," which made its first appearance in the *Speaker*, and Nym Crinkles' "The End of All," a story which almost atones for the dreary monotony of the rest of the volume. The idea of the end of the world being brought about by our planet entering a portion of space where the oxygen and water are sucked off in one gradual wave is very novel, and the reader is held spell-bound by the horrible fascination of the story, which is both cleverly conceived and cleverly written.

MOORE, GEORGE. *Vain Fortune*. (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth, 6s.

The hero of "Vain Fortune" is a dramatic author, with one artistic but not popular success to his credit. He is endeavouring throughout the volume to work out on paper a dramatic idea which floats, butterfly-like, through his brain. The story is more like a transcript from real life than a novel, and it is perhaps this quality which gives it a certain dulness and incoherency. The first and the last few chapters strike us as being the most interesting and the most powerful; the middle, where the scene of the story is changed, and where Mr. Moore is accustomed to the readers to new characters, is dull and somewhat dreary. The story is realistic without being coarse, and is relieved by many clever pieces of characterisation and of description. At the end, we think, the reader is not sufficiently enlightened as to the fate of the unwritten play and the after career of Rose Massey. Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen's illustrations are thoroughly in keeping.

MURFRE, FANNY N. D. *A Singer's Wife*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth, 5s.

A one-volume novel, included for some inscrutable reason in the Short Story Library. Dealing as it does with the married life of a man and a woman who regard the world from totally different standpoints, the story is necessarily a painful one, and the reader is not allowed to sympathise with the characters. The earlier chapters seem to belong to that school of American fiction in which "the infinite small thing" is made infinitely important; but later, although the style is still elaborately analytical, a greater interest in the characters as real thinking, feeling, and human beings is awakened.

PEACOCK, THOMAS LOVE. *Mellincourt*. (J. M. Dent.) Two volumes. 12mo. Cloth, 5s. net.

We doubt whether a public which neglects Miss Austen and Miss Burney can be induced to read Peacock, the satirist, whose stories are of the slightest, and only serve as pegs on which to hang lengthy discussions on the most abstruse and learned subjects. "Mellincourt" is, however, in our opinion, well worth reading, the leading idea of what little story there is—that of the introduction of an orang-outang into society—is very ingenious, the discussions are instructive, and the lyrics, scattered throughout the volume, are often very good. Peacock was a friend of Shelley, and a contemporary of Southey and Malthus, both of whom, indeed, he incorporates in his novel under different names. Dr. Garnett is shown by his notes and reputation to be an excellent editor, but the misprint on page 7 is too terrible.

PHELPS, ELIZABETH STUART. *Fourteen to One*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 488. 6s.

An admirable collection of stories. Miss Phelps has a keen insight into the pathos and the tragedy of life, not unmixing with genuine humour. The stories are all laid in the States, and all are good, but we have been especially interested by "Shut In," "The Sacrifice of Antigone," and the tale which gives its name to the collection. The quiet heroism of the Methodist minister and his wife in "Fourteen to One" is admirably told.

PRYCE, RICHARD. *Deck Chair Stories*. (Ward and Downey.) 12mo. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

In a year which has produced Mr. Kipling's "Life's Handicap" it would be extravagant to say with the *Academy* that this volume is the "most readable and the most remarkable collection of short stories published this year." It is, however, far above the average. The stories are crisp, restrained, and eminently readable, and show Mr. Pryce's command over his material and his characters, which we have noticed in his previous work. The first and longest story is the best, but we think the last chapter a mistake; it comes too much as an anticlimax.

RIVES, AMELIE. *According to St. John*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth, 5s.

The authoress of the "Quick and the Dead" has here given us a story of modern Parisian life, although her characters, with one exception, are Americans. The story is morbid and in parts unpleasant, but it is distinctly clever and well written. A young wife, married to an artist, a widower, poisons herself with an overdose of morphine on learning that her husband still remembers and retains an affection for his first wife. This she decides to do on reading St. John's words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." As we have said, there is much in the story that is powerful, but there is much that is superfluous. "Mamma! Cici!" with her inordinate love of elaborate underclothing, may be a study from life, but she is hardly necessary to the due development of the plot.

SHARPIN, ELEANOR. *For Lassie's Sake*. (John Haddon.) Crown 8vo. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

A pretty, old-fashioned love story. A very suitable present for young girls.

STOCKTON, FRANK R. *The Rudder Grangers Abroad*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 195. 2s. 6d.

"Rudder Grange" found so large a circle of enthusiastic admirers that this volume of short stories, the first three of which deal with the same characters as that amusing romance, is sure of a welcome. The description of the interview between Pomona and the real live nobleman is one of the most laughable scenes in American literature.

STUTFIELD, HUGH E. M. *The Brethren of Mount Atlas*. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. 6s.

This is apparently an account of the author's travels in Morocco and Sahara, thrown into the form of a novel with Theosophy as its basis. We have, in consequence, a strange jumble of lion hunts, simoons and African life, with Goorooes, Mahatmas, occult mysteries, and asympneumatic lore. We learn from the title-page that this is only the first part. The habit of publishing novels by instalment is not to be commended.

SWAN, ANNIE S. *Who Shall Serve?* (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

*The Presumption of Law*. (Griffith and Farran.) Paper covers. Pp. 158. 1s.

WEYMAN, STANLEY J. *The Story of Francis Cludde*. (Cassell.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

A remarkable reconstruction of the reign of Mary Tudor by the author of "The House of the Wolf." The story deals with a period rarely attempted by the historical novelist, and is exceptionally well constructed. The introduction of certain leading historical characters is cleverly managed, the characterisation is skilful, and the plot is original—in fact, the story is one which we can highly recommend to every one who likes a good novel.

ZANGWILL, I. *The Big Bow Mystery*. (Henry and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

From a "pot-boiler," written for the *Star* in a fortnight, very little can be expected. A good detective story should hold one fast from first to last page, but this the "Big Bow Mystery" fails to do; the characters are too farcical, and Denzil Cantercot, the trade journalist, soon becomes a nuisance. The idea is very ingenious, and would have worked out splendidly in a short story. A murder is committed, and it is the highest praise when we say that even Gaboriau has never more completely hoodwinked his readers as to the perpetrator than has Mr. Zangwill, whose last chapter is quite a triumph.

#### HISTORY.

FARRER, J. A. *Paganism and Christianity*. (A. and C. Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 268. Price 6s.

Mr. Farrer puts in a very plausible plea for Paganism, which he compares to Christianity. There is, however, the suspicion of a desire to present Paganism at its very best—to bring forward Marcus Aurelius and Seneca instead of Martial and Petronius Arbiter—and to show Christianity at its worst. Nevertheless, the book is both well informed and interesting.

Grammont's *Memoirs of the Court of Charles II.* (Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 599.

A volume of Bohn's Library reprinted, with slight additions, from one published in 1846, the translation being that brought out by Sir Walter Scott in 1811. The literary portion of the work is admirably

done, and the notes form a valuable addition to the text. The Boscombe Tracts, and others relating to the escape of Charles II. after the battle of Worcester, are included.

MACKENZIE, C.B., COLONEL A.R.D. *Mutiny Memoirs.* (Allahabad: The Pioneer Press.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

When the Indian Mutiny commenced, Colonel Mackenzie was a young subaltern officer stationed at Meerut, and this volume is a record of his personal experiences and adventures. The book is not only eminently readable, but as a plain account of the chief features of one of the most important episodes in our military history, it is distinctly valuable.

MASPERO, G. *Life in Egypt and Assyria.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 376. Price 5s.

A very successful attempt to give the general reader some impression of life under its various phases amongst the two most civilised nations that flourished upon earth before the Greeks. It is translated from the French.

SIBORNE, MAJOR-GENERAL, H. T. (Editor.) *Waterloo Letters.* (Cassell and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 410. Maps and Plans. 21s.

A selection from some interesting and hitherto unpublished letters bearing on the operations of the 16th, 17th, and 18th of June, 1815, by officers who served in that memorable campaign.

STEPHENS, H. MORSE. *A History of the French Revolution.* Volume II. (Longmans.) 8vo. Cloth. 18s.

It may or may not be surprising that while in our universities professors are majestically professing and lecturers serenely lecturing, we should owe our best history of the French Revolution to a student who has supplemented his academical training by the wider, deeper, more laborious historical methods of the new Continental school; or even that French, German, and American critics and readers should have forestalled us in recognising its solid merits. If completed according to his plan it will be not, of course, the most exhaustive or the most brilliant but the most instructive and useful work on the subject for general readers, not only English but, in a translation, for French readers also. No Frenchman can write about his glorious or scourged Revolution without actual or suspected bias. Mr. Stephens shows no more than a mild anxiety to remove a few of the coats of whitewash or soot laid on by his partisan predecessors. He gives us just what we want—facts and figures clearly arranged in manageable chapters, and, what is a novelty, he takes the trouble to explain many things which most writers either cannot or will not make clear. The present volume covers the ground from the opening of the Legislative Assembly to the end of 1793. Very little space is wasted on the oft-told dramatic details of July 20, August 10, the Royal trials, etc., but the organisation and work of the Convention and Revolutionary Government are most exhaustively treated. Here the author has the advantage of access to the new sources of information which are every day being brought to light in France, both in Government and private publications, and in the excellent journal devoted exclusively to the subject. So vast is now this literature that our former historians may be all regarded as exploded. Much of the chapters on the Terror and on the provinces and the greater part of that on the Colonies, will be new to British readers, and to the advanced student the appendices will be quite invaluable. Though this volume bears the marks of haste in occasional slight lapses into jejune and obscure style, nowhere is one hindered by clumsy and rustic or windy wallowing. It is simply a history, sound, luminous and dignified, but that does not prevent it from being interesting and entertaining from beginning to end. The generous assistance and appreciation of his French rivals in the same field is a gratifying compliment to English historians, and should console the author for the struggles which it seems have for five years delayed this second volume. For our own sakes we trust that recognition of his labours will not take the form of a professorship among our academical lotus-eaters until his last volume is safe in our hands.

#### MILITARY.

MARIANI, FELICE, Major of Artillery. *Perché e come si fa il Soldato Libro pel Soldato Italiano.* (Tipografico Successori Bizzoni, Pavia.) Three maps. 8vo. Pp. xxvi. 326. 2 lire.

This work, which gained one of the prizes offered by the Italian Minister of War for the best book on the military and civil education of the Italian soldier, has a distinctly patriotic motive. In the first part the author gives a brief description of the salient geographical features of the Peninsula and an historical précis of the events which led to Italian unity; whilst in the second he shows how that unity must be maintained, and touches on the organisation and training of the army. Written with such a patriotic motive, it is therefore not surprising to learn of the success which Major Mariani's book has met with by its adoption in the army and in the elementary schools of Italy. The clearness, however, with which the historical portion of the work is dealt with merits a wider circulation, and should ensure its being received with at least equal favour in English schools where Italian is taught.

SPECCHAMALA, PIO, Captain of Engineers. *Fortificazione improvvisata Attacco e difesa di località e di posizioni fortificate.* (Vortera Buri, & me.) Two Maps, 73 Figs. Royal 8vo. Pp. vi. 284. 84 lire.

However much opinions may differ as to the value of permanent fortifications, every military writer, without exception, concedes that improvised fortifications will play a most important part in the conduct of future wars. Cap. Pio Specchamala, as an instructor of field fortification at the School of Musketry at Parma, not only knows what to say about the subject, but says it well. An excellent chapter is devoted to the investment of Plevna.

#### POETRY, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, AND SPORT.

AINGER, ALFRED (Editor). *Tennyson for the Young.* (Macmillan and Co.) Sm. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 120. Price 1s. This truly delightful little volume will be heartily welcomed by both old and young. It contains some of Lord Tennyson's finest poems, a sympathetic introduction and several useful notes. No better pocket companion could be desired.

BROOK, STOFFORD A. (Editor.) *Poems of Shelley.* (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. lxxvi., 340. Price 2s. 6d. net. A volume in the cheaper re-issue of the Golden Treasury series. There is no better pocket selection in existence.

BULLEN, A. H. *Lyrics from the Song Books of the Elizabethan Age, and Lyrics from Elizabethan Dramatists.* (Lawrence and Bullen.) 12mo. Cloth. 5s. each.

Within the last three years Mr. Bullen has published four books of lyrics from Elizabethan dramas, romances, and song-books. To many these volumes came as an excursion into an undiscovered realm of poetry, and language was exhausted in their praise. The two volumes before us are successors to those memorable anthologies. Practically they are new editions to those earlier volumes, with some judicious omissions and a few additions, the fruit of Mr. Bullen's further investigations. The selections from the song-books, covering over two hundred pages of delightful verse, make us devoutly hope that we have reached the lowest level of our decadence in song-writing, and that poetry and music so lamentably divorced since Elizabethan times, may be reconciled once again. Mr. Bullen has visited many libraries—notably the library of Christ Church, Oxford—with the happiest results, and has revived a number of delicate lyrics which were almost entirely lost. We cannot too highly praise these two volumes of perfect lyrical expression, and must wish thousands the same pleasure from their perusal that we have experienced ourselves.

EWALT, ALEXANDER CHARLES (the late). *The Dramatic Works of George Farquhar.* (John C. Nimmo.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 21s.

A handsome edition, limited to five hundred and twenty copies for England and America. Mr. Ewalt died while the work was in progress, and his place was taken by Mr. Robert C. Lowe. There is biographical introduction as well as numerous notes.

FLAY, FREDERICK GARD, M.A. *A Biographical Chronicle of the English Drama, 1559-1692.* (Reeves and Turner.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 30s.

A work of great value to the student of the English stage. The arrangement is alphabetical and according to authors' names. The book covers the first thirty years or so of the period dealt with by Genet.

GILBERT, W. S., and SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN. *Songs of Two Savoyards.* (George Routledge and Sons.) Royal 8vo. Cloth, gilt edges. Price 21s.

A selection of the best-known songs in the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, containing words and music, together with sketches by Mr. Gilbert. A very acceptable though slightly expensive Christmas gift.

IBSEN, HENRIK. Brand. (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 301. 5s.

We have often wondered why this drama and "Peer Gynt" were so long allowed to remain untranslated, the more especially that it is on these two plays that Ibsen's position as a poet of high rank chiefly rests. "Brand" is rather a dramatic poem than a drama in the conventional sense, and is a powerful allegory rather than a realistic representation of life. The central figure is a creation of extraordinary power—a man burning to regenerate the world, in continual revolt against the half-heartedness, the spirit of compromise which weakens the moral fibre of his fellows, and dying at the last scorned, rejected, and alone. The translator has done wisely in following eminent examples by rendering the Norwegian verse into English prose. He has preserved for us all the spirit of the original, and has laid us under his debt for a truly excellent translation.

LANG, ANDREW. *Angling Sketches.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 176. Three etchings and numerous illustrations by Mr. W. G. Murdoch. Price 7s. 6d.

A series of papers reprinted for the most part from magazines and other periodical publications. All reveal that peculiar lightness of touch which distinguishes Mr. Lang's prose style.

REID, RUSKING, and HERBERT COMPTON. *The Dramatic Peerage, 1892.* (Rathby, Lawrence and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. 1s.

Revised and corrected by the profession, this annual volume of theatrical biographies will prove invaluable to all who are interested in the English stage.

RENSSELAER, MRS. JOHE KING VAN. *The Devil's Picture Books: A History of Playing Cards.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Royal 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 212. Illustrations. Price 25s.

A readable, if somewhat discursive, history of playing cards. The illustrations, many of which are coloured, add much to the interest and value of the book.

SCOTT, CLEMENT. *Thirty Years at the Play.* (Eden, Remington and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

Commencing with an article of some thirty pages contrasting the present state of the drama with that of thirty years ago, the dramatic critic of the *Daily Telegraph* gives us one of the most interesting and readable books which we have seen for some time. The "Dramatic Table Talk," which takes up most of the volume, is mainly reminiscence. Mr. Scott takes us back to his early days on the press, and discusses the plays and players he has seen, the fallacies of the public as to the trade of a dramatic critic, the Ibsenite movement, and the future of the English drama, in the clear and forcible style which all readers of the *Telegraph* know so well.



SLADEN, DOUGLAS B. W. *Lester the Loyalist.* (Griffith and Farran.) 6s.  
A poem in the metre of "Evangeline," and dealing with the founders of Canada, chiefly notable for its "get up." The book was entirely printed and bound in Japan, and is truly charming in appearance.

SULLIVAN, T. D. *Blanaid.* (Dublin: Eason and Son.) 12mo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.  
In this volume, the Member for Dublin has translated into strong and vigorous English verse the old Irish legends which deal with the heroes, Cúchulainn and Ossian, the love story of Ailseu and Baile, and the conversion to Christianity of the O'Corras and King Conor MacNessa.

*The National Choir.* (Paisley: Parlane and Co.) Volume I.  
Part song, standard and original, with notes. Professor J. S. Blackie contributes an introduction.

VACARESCO, HELENE, AND OTHERS. *The Bard of the Dimbovitza* (Osgood, Melville and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 130. Price 10s. 6d.  
The songs contained in this volume are peculiar to a certain district in Roumania, and are only heard amongst gatherings of peasant girls, who transmit them by oral tradition. They have been collected by Hélène Vacaresco, translated by Miss Alma Strettell, and "introduced" by Carmen Sylva.

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

FLÜGEL, DR. FELIX. *A Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary.* (Asher and Co.) Part 12. 3s.  
This part completes this valuable dictionary.

*What to Read.* (The Fabian Society, 278, Strand, W.C.) Paper covers. 3d.

A "Fabian Tract," containing a list of books obtainable in English, which will be of use to the members of the Fabian Society, and to the general public interested in social reform. The price and publisher of each book is given, great care having been taken to include every book or tract, for or against the Socialist propaganda, which has been published during the last eight years.

WHITTAKER, THOMAS P. *Barker's Facts and Figures for 1892* (Warne). Crown 8vo. Cloth. 1s.  
Contains a vast amount of statistical and other information on almost every subject under the sun. The election supplement, containing the results of all elections in and since 1885, will be found particularly useful.

## RELIGIOUS.

CANTERBURY, THE ARCHBISHOP OF. *Living Theology.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 225. 3s. 6d.

Not a few people have come to the conclusion that if we had fewer pulpit sermons the world would be none the worse; but that does not appear to be the view taken by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., who have projected a new series of three-and-sixpenny books, entitled "Preachers of the Age." This series will be contributed by the best preachers in the Conforming and Nonconforming Churches. The Archbishop of Canterbury, as head of the Established Church, appears in the first volume, with thirteen characteristic sermons. There is a good portrait as frontispiece. Succeeding volumes are to be contributed by Dr. Maclaren, the Bishop of Derry, Rev. Hugh Hughes, Canon Knox-Little, the Bishop of Wakefield, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Dr. Oswald Dykes, Dr. Fairbairn, and others.

DYER, T. F. THISTLETON. *Church Lore Cleanings.* (A. D. Innes and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 362. Price 11s. 6d.

A chatty and instructive book concerning the legends, traditions and stories associated with the Church. The chapters on the Church Porch, Church Pigeon Houses, Baptismal Customs, the Churchyard, the Right of Sanctuary, and Parish Clerks are especially interesting.

GORE, CHARLES. *The Incarnation of the Son of God.* (John Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

The Sampson Lectures for 1891 furnish an exceedingly able, lucid, and spiritual piece of theological work, scientific in its aim, and full of literary grace in its execution. Mr. Gore is a High Churchman, and therefore a sacramentarian. He holds that the fact of the Incarnation is the great instrument of redemption, and therefore he says little or nothing of what the old theologians call the Atonement. It was Mr. Gore's contribution that secured such wide notice for "Lax Mundi," and it was on his head that the vials of wrath which that famous book called forth were poured. In this work he bravely but modestly maintains anew all for which he then contended, and it will probably take rank among the three or four great books of the season.

## SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

GORE, J. ELLARD. *Star Groups: A Student's Guide to the Constellations.* (Crosby Lockwood and Co.) 4to. Cloth. 30 maps. Price 6s.

"Why did not somebody teach me the constellations?" Carlyle once asked, "and make me at home in the starry heavens, which are always overhead, and which I don't half know to this day?" Those who desire to be "at home in the starry heavens" will find Mr. Gore's maps and accompanying descriptions very useful.

MACKINDER, H. J. and M. R. SADLER. *University Extension, Past, Present, and Future.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 160. 1s. 6d.

MASSER, G. *The Plant World.* (Whittaker and Co.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 222. Price 3s. 6d.

Of the making of scientific text-books there is no end. That before us belongs to a new series—the "Library of Popular Science." It discusses the past, present, and future of the plant world, and makes a very useful introduction to the study of botany.

## SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

GREVILLE, LADY VIOLET. *The Gentlewoman in Society.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.  
This, the first volume of the Victorian Library for Gentlewomen, is a really amusing and instructive piece of work. In her account of English Society and its doings, the authoress describes among other functions a presentation at Court, a fashionable wedding, and the duties of a hostess giving a ball and entertaining a house party. Lady Violet Greville has not fallen into the mistake of making her work a mere manual of etiquette. The book has one of the prettiest bindings which we have seen.

HSIANG-FU, YUAN. *Those Foreign Devils.* (Field and Tuer.) Paper covers. Pp. 191. 2s. 6d.  
A very amusing description of English manners and customs from the point of view of a Chinese magnate.

MAXWELL, J. RENNER. *The Negro Question.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 182. 6s.  
Described as "Hints for the Physical Improvement of the Negro Race, with special reference to West Africa."

## TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BREMER, CHRISTINA S. *A Month in a Dandi.* (Simpkin, Marshall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. 6s.

A description of a woman's wanderings in Northern India.

GRIMWOOD, ETHEL ST. CLAIR. *My Three Years in Manipur and Escape from the Recent Mutiny.* (Richard Bentley and Son.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 316. Map and illustrations. Price 15s.  
It was of course inevitable that Mrs. Grimwood should write an account of her experiences in Manipur, and her book naturally possesses great interest. The earlier chapters, which describe her impressions of the place, are followed by a vivid narrative of the events which followed the arrest of the Jubraj. Altogether a distinctly readable book.

MACMILLAN, HUGH. *The Riviera.* (Virtue and Co.) Crown 4to 10s. 6d.

A new and revised edition of a really excellent work. Mr. Macmillan knows his Riviera well, his style is pleasant and readable, and his descriptions of scenery are packed full of useful information which one does not find in the ordinary guide-book. Of the modes of travel and of living the author has little to say; he has merely confined himself to descriptive accounts of the chief features of the country and to their historical and romantic associations. A useful map is added, together with a very large number of wood engravings, some of which are very beautiful, making altogether a volume which we should advise every intending visitor to the Riviera to purchase and to read carefully.

PARKE, THOMAS HEAZLE. *My Personal Experiences in Equatorial Africa as Medical Officer of the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition.* (Cassell.) 8vo. Cloth. 21s.

After the numerous publications which have already appeared on the Emin Relief Expedition, we almost fear that Dr. Parke is a day after the fair. Still, his volume deserves to be widely read, for it contains many interesting facts which have not before seen the light, and as a personal narrative it contains much new matter relating to those periods in which he was entirely left to his own resources. Dr. Parke writes pleasantly, and the many excellent illustrations of Mr. Paul Hardy give the volume an additional value.

## SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

LAVERGNE, EMILE DE. *Le Gouvernement dans la Démocratie.* (Félix Alcan.) 4to. 15fr.

M. de Laveygne's works are too well known to require introduction. These two volumes should be read by all those who are interested in the history of modern democracy.

GLAJEUX, DES BERARD. *Souvenirs d'un Président d'Assises* (Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Account of ten years' experience of the Paris Law Courts.

ROUSSET, COMMANDANT. *Les Combattants de 1870-71.* (Librairie Illustrée.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50s.

Work prefaced by an introduction written by General Thoumas. Illustrated by Pallandre.

WYZEMA, T. DE. *Le Mouvement Socialiste en Europe.* (Ferrin et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3 fr. 50c.

An interesting description of modern Socialism and Socialists. The volume is dedicated by the author to Robert de Bonnières.

FIGUIER, LOUIS. *La Science Illustrée.* (Librairie Illustrée.) 8vo. Price 8fr.

Profusely illustrated manual of popular science.

JULLIEN, ADOLPHE. *Musiciens d'Aujourd'hui.* (Librairie de L'Art.) 4to. Price 8fr.

A biographical dictionary of contemporary musicians, accompanied with twelve portraits and thirty-two facsimile autographs.

VILLE, LEON. *La Lutte Française.* (Librairie Mondaine.) 8vo. Price 3fr.

Curious volume dealing with the subject of boxing and fencing. A number of clever illustrations.

CROQUVILLÉ. *Paris en Voiture.* (Librairie de la Nouvelle Revue.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

An amusing account of French hunting, driving, and riding; a reprint, with additions, of a series of articles which originally appeared in the *Nouvelle Revue*.

SENETAU, CHARLES. *La Civilisation et la Croyance.* (Félix Alcan.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Volume dealing with the religious aspects of Socialism.

# FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR.

## SOME SEASONABLE BOOKS.

### NEW EDITIONS AND GIFT-BOOKS FOR ADULTS.

In my Christmas Number, "Real Ghost Stories," I published a guide to Christmas literature, and in this and the following pages, I notice briefly those books, cards, etc., which were held over for want of space or which have appeared since that number went to press. We must certainly give the first place to "Queen Summer" (Cassell, 6s.), for which Mr. Walter Crane furnishes pictures, rhymes, and cover design. Every one saw "The Masque of Powers," published a year or so ago, and this is just such another book, and is sure to prove quite as popular. Mr. Crane is a master of decorative design, and although some of the pictures seem to us rather careless, yet on the whole he has never done better work. Messrs Macmillan add to their series of illustrated Christmas books Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford" (6s.), illustrated profusely by Hugh Thomson and prefaced by Miss Thackeray. It is a regular *édition de luxe* at a low price, and is sure to be popular. Two new editions which we welcome are "Lorna Doone" (Sampson Low, 7s. 6d.) with numerous illustrations, printed and bound most beautifully; and "Robinson Crusoe" (Cassell, 7s. 6d.), a new fine art edition with a hundred original illustrations by Mr. Walter Paget, who has succeeded where countless other artists have failed. He has even pleased that learned art critic, Mr. M. H. Spielmann, who devotes page after page, in the *Magazine of Art*, to the volume's praise. Paper and print are exemplary, but the binding, although by no means bad, is unworthy of the rest of the book. Messrs. Routledge and Co. send us a new edition of "Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes and Fairy Tales" (7s. 6d.), illustrated in colours and black-and-white by Sir John Gilbert, R.A., John Tenniel, Walter Crane, and others; and "The Pilgrim's Progress" (7s. 6d.), illustrated by Mr. J. D. Watson, with twelve coloured plates and numerous illustrations in the text, all of which are excellent. Messrs. Cassell and Co. have reprinted, in a cheaper, uniform, and illustrated edition, Mr. R. L. Stevenson's "Master of Ballantrae," "The Black Arrow," and "Q's" "Splendid Spur" (3s. 6d. each), either of which will prove a suitable and acceptable present for man or boy. For those interested in the drama a welcome present will be "The Leading English Actresses" (Harris and Wells, 27s. 6d.), containing colour portraits of nine of our leading actresses in their most successful characters.

### GIFT-BOOKS FOR BOYS.

Having exhausted for the present the wonders of space, M. Jules Verne returns in his latest work, "César Cascabel" (Sampson Low, 6s.), from the impossible to the almost possible. A group of French acrobats, wishing to return to their native country, and unable to raise sufficient money to pay for their transit and that of their travelling carriage across the Atlantic, determine to do the whole journey from Sacramento to Normandy on foot, by way of British Columbia, Alaska, the Behring Straits, and Siberia. As may be imagined, they meet and overcome enormous difficulties and dangers before they succeed in their object. The author's invention turns out incident after incident, and his boy readers will certainly not be disappointed. The illustrations are numerous and good. Another good book for boys is Mr. Henry Frith's "Biography of a Locomotive Engine" (Cassell, 5s.), an exciting story of engine life founded on fact, and thrilling enough to make a boy stay up all night if he be allowed. Boys will also welcome "Richard

Tregellas" (Olliphant, Anderson and Ferrier, 3s. 6d.), by D. L. Johnston, an excellent story of adventures in the West Indies, in 1781. A most truthful but an equally exciting work is Mr. Walter Richard's "Heroes of Our Day" (Virtue, 3s. 6d.), a series of illustrated narrative detailing how the Victoria Cross has been won in late years. "Successful Business Men" (Virtue 3s. 6d.), by Professor A. H. Japp, contains short accounts of the rise of some of our best-known business firms, with biographical sketches and portraits of the founders. Among the firms included are W. H. Smith and Son, Bryant and May, Mudie's, Brown and Polson, and Chubb and Sons. Mr. George Manville Fenn's name on the title-page is sufficient guarantee that "The Crystal Hunters" (S. W. Partridge, 5s.), a record of climbing in the Alps, will be interesting and instructive. Dr. Gordon Stables has done better work than "The Cruise of the Crystal Boat" (Hutchinson, 5s.), which we must confess has, in our opinion, no chance of pleasing boys or any other class of readers. It is a Persian story, couched in very high-flown language, with a very large admixture of the supernatural. A much better book by the same author is "Captain Japp" (S.P.C.K., 5s.), an illustrated story of adventures in the Arctic regions.

### GIFT-BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

The author of "How to be Happy Though Married" has written "The Business of Life" (T. Fisher Unwin, 6s.), a volume of practical advice eminently suitable for young men and maidens just entering upon the world. Mrs. E. Chester's "Girls and Women" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d.) is a volume of the same sort. It contains sensible advice on everyday subjects concerned with the welfare—mental, physical, and spiritual—of young women, and should, on account of its cheapness and dainty appearance, be very popular. "How de Combat" (Cassell, 5s.), by the Misses Southam, is an illustrated account of three weeks spent in a hospital, founded on fact, and very readable. Small children will be charmed with "The Book of the Circus" (Routledge, 2s. 6d.), illustrated profusely by M. Jules Garner with pictures of circus life. The descriptive letterpress is no mere padding, but is very interesting and amusing.

### COLOUR BOOKS AND BOOKLETS.

Messrs. Nister and Co.'s (44, St. Bride Street) parcel of fine art gift books seems to improve in quality and cheapness every year. They are so numerous and in every case so excellent that it is impossible to name all, and almost impossible to select, but we would particularly praise "Through Woodland and Meadow" (10s. 6d.), containing poems by well-known authors and coloured pictures of flowers, which are really surprising in their delicacy and finish. "The Pilgrim's Progress for Children" is also very beautifully printed. The Fine Art Calendar, both devotional and general, issued by this firm are also very excellent. But to do justice to Messrs. Nister's publications would fill all the page, so we should recommend our readers to investigate for themselves at their booksellers, or to write for a complete and detailed catalogue.

Sweetmeats are gradually coming to the front again as Christmas presents, and Messrs. Fuller and Co., of 206, Regent Street, have some very dainty baskets, filled with delicacies, which will prove very welcome. This firm has a reputation for confectionery, but they have wisely brought art to their aid, and have wrapped up their sweets in boxes and baskets as pleasant to the eye as the contents are pleasing to the taste. The sizes and prices are very various—in fact they seem to have something within the reach of every kind of purse.

## THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

We have November weather at Christmas and Christmas numbers in November, which, perhaps, is a fair exchange, although for our own part we prefer our Christmas literature with our Christmas pudding. The annuals are seldom seasonable nowadays, it is true, but they seem more fitted to the Yuletide atmosphere, and one loses their proper fragrance by ante-dating them by a week or two. In age and excellence the *Illustrated London News* (1s.) comes first. It contains four stories by four of the best authors of the day, Bret Harte, "Q," Thomas Hardy, and J. M. Barrie, illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, A. Morrow, and A. Forester, together with shorter literary sketches and engravings by the *News* artists, and a large coloured plate, "Rival Belles," by Eugène de Blaas. We would that the size were handier: such a quartette of stories deserves to be kept in a more permanent form. Next comes the *Graphic* (1s.), which, with its many coloured illustrations,

will be more acceptable to children. R. Ralston gives a very good pictorial rendering of Hood's "Sally Brown and Ben the Carpenter," and Percy Macquoid's "Sportman's Calendar for 1800" is so good as to remind us of Caldecott, while Mr. Hugh Thomson's "Mr. Jollyboy's Bachelor Party" is better in the coloured illustrations—again the artist has caught something of Caldecott's spirit—than in the text. The short stories are by John Strange Winter (Why not drop the pseudonym?), Archibald Forbes, and Gertrude Franklin Atherton. It also contains a four-page illustrated supplement, describing the technical details of the production of the *Daily Graphic*, and full-page plates in colour. The large colour-plate is Mr. Marcus Stone's "Ophelia," and a reproduction in sepia of Sir Joshua Reynolds's "The Three Ladies Waldegrave" is also presented. The first Christmas number of *Black and White* (1s.) has a particularly striking cover by T. Finmore. Alec Nelson, War-

ham St. Leger, Henry James, Rudyard Kipling, Bret Harte, and E. J. Goodman contribute stories, while the illustrations, mostly bearing on the text, are by J. Bernard Partridge, J. H. Bacon, H. C. Olsen, and Paul Hardy. A large coloured plate, more artistic than is usual, is a reproduction of Gainsborough's portrait of Mrs. Siddons. The illustrated papers have this year an important rival in *Pears' Annual* (Simpkin, 1s.), an incursion of advertisers into the publishing field which is full of omen for the future. For the number, however, we have nothing but praise. Three coloured plates, by W. S. Colman, Torrini, and Fred Morgan, are given, instead of one, and Lucius Rosal has excellently illustrated Charles Dickens's "Cricket on the Hearth." Mr. Henry Herman's short story, "A Night at Spa," illustrated by Lucien Davis, is dramatic and not devoid of merit. From over the water comes the *Figaro Illustré* (Boussood, Valadon and Co. 3s. 6d.), printed in France, with English letterpress. The cover is particularly unprepossessing, but the coloured illustrations within are excellent. The first story is an antique legend by Jean Richepin, "The Holy Tear"; the second a story of modern life by "Gyp," illustrated very naturally by Albert Lynch; the third and last story is by René de Pont-Jest; the number closing with a comic full page by Caran d'Aché. The *Pictorial World* (1s.) contains a very sensational story by George Hughes and Leonard S. Outram, illustrated by John Gulich, and a large coloured plate by S. B. Waller. "Christmas Pensioners," together with a monotonous animal picture by Louis Wain. The excellent cover of the *Lady's Pictorial* (1s.) will attract readers to its excellent contents, the most prominent of which is a Japanese story told in verse by Sir Edwin Arnold, "The Grateful Foxes," and illustrated in a surprisingly Japanese manner by F. H. Townsend. Among other contributors, literary and pictorial, are Marie Corelli, Maurice Greiffenhagen, J. Bernard Partridge, Ella Hephworth Dixon, C. G. Graves, F. T. Peggam, and J. F. Sullivan. The coloured plate, above the average in delicacy, is by V. Corcos. *Yule Tide* (Cassell, 1s.) contains a long sea story in W. Clark Russell's well-known style, illustrated by that excellent sea-artist, W. H. Overend. Of the other illustrations we would particularly mention a wood engraving after E. Blair Leighton, and two coloured plates of reasonable size by Arthur Hopkins, and a larger one by Henrietta Rae. The *Truth* Christmas number (1s.) is this year as entertaining as ever. Mr. F. C. Gould's caricatures, some of which are printed in colours, are exceedingly clever, while the rhymed commentary on the chief events of the year is smart and up to date. Conservative and Liberal alike will get many a hearty laugh out of *Truth* this year. Two children's numbers reach us. *Father Christmas* (Illustrated London News Office, 1s.) is almost entirely composed of illustrations, and should be welcome in every well-conducted nursery. Fred Morgan's large plate of a half-naked baby is well suited to children's taste. *Chatterbox* (Wells Gardner, 1s.) contains letterpress and wood-engravings suitable for the nursery, and three garish colour-plates, which will no doubt please children. The *Penny Illustrated Paper* (6d.) is as good as most of its dearer rivals. Stories by (among others) George R. Sims, John Latey, Manville Fenn, and Richard Henry are illustrated by Fred Barnard, Kate Greenaway, Louis Wain, F. H. Townsend, and Davidson Knowles. The print is large, and the coloured plate for children—is good. The *Detroit Free Press* (6d.) relies on fiction, excellently illustrated by the Misses Hammond. The scene of Mr. Luke Sharp's story is laid on an Atlantic liner. It is admirably told, crisp and readable, and should not be missed. *The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic* (1s.) has the seasonable title "Holly Leaves," and contains the usual bodge of interesting short stories and articles—sporting, dramatic, and general—and numerous full-page engravings by well-known artists, among whom are Alfred Bryan, J. Jelliffe, J. Sturges, and Davidson Knowles. The large coloured plate, for which the editor claims an unusual artistic excellence in reproduction, is entitled "Little Dame Durden," by H. Smechen. The *Monthly Packet* (2s.), with its numerous short stories, will appeal more particularly to young girls. We can promise that they will not be disappointed. The Christmas number of the *Sunday Magazine* (6d.) contains a long story by Evelyn Everett-Green, illustrated by W. S. Stacey; that of *Good Words* (6d.), stories by Dr. Conan Doyle and Gilbert Parker, illustrated by Paul Hardy and Gordon Browne; while that of *Atlanta* (1s.) contains a long sea story by W. Clark Russell, illustrated profusely by Everard Hopkins. The *Gentlewoman* (1s.) has an excellent number, containing stories and poems by Grant Allen, Conan Doyle, Mrs. Campbell Præd, Henry Herman, Florence Warden, B. L. Farjeon, and Lord Brabourne, with numerous illustrations, and instead of the usual coloured plate, a beautiful engraving, by E. G. Thomson, of a female head, printed on satin. The *Art Annual* (Virtue, 2s. 6d.) is placed last because it is the most artistic. It is devoted to a study, by W. Armstrong, of the life and work of the well-known animal painter, Briton Riviere. It is superfluous to speak of the excellence of the reproductions—at least three are worth framing.

### DIARIES AND ALMANACKS.

Messrs. John Walker and Co. (of Warwick Lane) have sent us a selection of their "Loop-Back" pocket diaries, of which they make a speciality. They are certainly wonderfully handy and portable, and each is furnished with an excellent pencil, fitted into a loop at the back, a particularly useful invention. Printed on specially prepared thin paper, with pages for appointments, memoranda, addresses, letter register, and cash account, we pronounce them the most handy and useful pocket-books of the season. No. 7 (2s.), a new shape which does not bulge the pocket, we like best, but for a business man the

letter-size diaries will prove more useful, while for those who desire something small, the No. 1 diary will be acceptable.

Messrs. Cassell and Co. have sent us a selection of the Rough, Commercial, Office, and Pocket Editions of Letts' Diaries, which they publish for the Letts' Diary Company, Limited. The large rough diary (No. 31, 1s. 6d.) giving a week at an opening, will be admirable for office purposes, while for the ordinary man or woman, intent on keeping a full and complete account of the whole day's doings, we recommend No. 8 (6s. 6d.), which is of ordinary book shape, with one day to "the page." No. 18 (2s. 6d.) is a useful and compact pocket diary. The Nonpareil Diary (6s.) is also very compact and has a handy leather case for letters, cards, etc. At the end of the year a re-fill can be purchased for 2s., so that it will come cheaper in the end to get the better class diary. We may add that in every case the paper is excellent.

There is nothing at all finicking about the diaries of Messrs. Charles Letts & Co. (3, Royal Exchange, E.C.), whose productions are evidently intended for work and not for show. Their pocket diaries are all neat, handy, and concise in their contents—especially is this the case with Nos. 27 and 29, both of which are models of compactness. An excellent tablet diary for the wall gives room for notes, and will prove particularly useful to the busy man of business, who will also do well to see No. 181 (4s. 6d.), a handy diary of crown size, showing two days at an opening. The larger diaries (Nos. 3836, 418, and 51), giving a week at an opening, are also very cheap, and will prove very useful. The same firm also send us a "Household Account Book" (1s. 6d.) and a "Cellar Book for Large or Small Cellars" (1s. 6d.).

"Pocket Whitakers" one might call the diaries of Messrs. De La Rue and Co., whose goods are most particularly adapted for the use of ladies, so dainty and so small are they made. No. 3,544 is, however, large and bulky enough for any man, and is, in fact, a purse and diary combined, and at the end of the year it can be refilled. No. 3,827 is just the thing for a lady, for, as in the previous case, it combines purse and diary, and contains also card and stamp cases. The little engagement books are very dainty and pretty, while the engagement books and card-cases combined should have a ready sale. Messrs. De La Rue also publish an admirable engagement diary for the desk, and a "Boudoir Calendar," which is quite a model of delicate printing.

Games.—Three new games (1s. each) are sent us by Messrs. Hildesheimer and Faulkner, which will greatly add to the hilarity of any Christmas party. "Stumbling Blocks" and "Flickem" will be played for diversion pure and simple, but "Spotit" is an educational game, although none the less amusing on that account.

### CHRISTMAS CARDS.

CHRISTMAS CARDS seem steadily improving, if we can judge from the selection which Messrs. Hildesheimer and Faulkner have sent us. The crude and ugly designs of past years have almost entirely vanished, and in their place we have cards and booklets—for small colour booklets are rapidly taking the place of the more expensive cards—of surprising beauty and delicacy. This firm seems to publish cards of all sorts; comic and reversible scenes, pastoral subjects, children, animals, are all to be found in the heap before us, and we are glad to see that the artist's name is printed on the envelope in which the cards are placed. Messrs. Hildesheimer's booklets are very pretty, two souvenirs of Venice (1s. 6d. each), and those devoted to Stratford-on-Avon and to Bettws-y-Coed (1s. each), being particularly worthy of praise, while the little books for children are very humorous and cleverly drawn and executed. A more expensive work of this class is Mr. Clark's "Well-known Characters from Dickens" (6s.), a series of colour drawings from the novelist's works, with appropriate quotations.

Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons are in no way behind their rivals in the variety, beauty, and delicacy of their cards and booklets. They seem to have catered for every taste. For the art lover they have a series of etchings of dogs by R. Ansdell, R.A., and a large panel reproduction—very excellently printed—of Sir Joshua Reynolds' "The Angelic Choir." For children they have numerous animal subjects, together with some charming little cards of Japanese and Chinese Children. They are particularly strong in humorous subjects, in comic love scenes, etc., while for those who prefer a good show for their money, they have some particularly gorgeous designs, resplendent in lace and satin—a pair of bellows made of cardboard and silk being particularly noticeable. This firm alone, we understand, disposed of over twenty-one million cards and half a million booklets last year.

The cards of Messrs. John Walker & Co. are of an entirely different kind, and are more likely to appeal to that public whose artistic taste prefers a simple single-colour design to the obtrusive and garish tints which too often disfigure these Christmas reminders. They are entitled "The Society Cards," have a space for the name of the sender, and are sold in boxes. The shapes and prices are very various, and envelopes, which exactly match, both in tint and shape, are presented with the cards. The same firm also publishes a number of cards with very delicate steel engravings by Birket Foster for design; one in particular, of a "Venice Canal," calls for the highest praise. A new departure is taken in publishing cards made of thin strips of wood, the device of which is entirely worked by the point of a hot iron. Hand-painted floral designs and rural scenes, both on paper and ivory, are also very much to the front. In fact, we would advise every one who prefers a tasteful design to gaudy colours to ask for the "Society Cards," and, in the words of the advertisement, to see that they get them.

Miss Clifford (of 44, Hill Road, Wimbledon) has sent me some autotype reproductions in the shape of Christmas cards of Miss Marian Gardiner's drawings of Wimbledon, which should be popular.

## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

**All the World.** December. 6d.  
The Farm. (Illus.)  
The General's Wire-Puller. (Illus.)  
Our Prison Gate. (Illus.) Col. Barker.

**Amateur Work.** December. 6d.  
Household Clocks. Paul N. Hasluck.

**American Catholic Quarterly.** October.  
5 dols. per annum.  
Aquinas Resuscitated.  
Development of English Catholic Literature. Arthur F. Marshall.  
Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. Rev. W. S. Kress.

The Two Sicilies and the Camorra. Rev. Dr. J. Mooney.  
Roman Catacombs. Mgr. Robert S.  
Religion in Education. Brother A. A.  
The Suppression of the Temple. Rev. Dr. H. Parsons.

Why Education Should be Free. Michael Hennessy.

Edgar Allan Poe. W. O. L. Curtis.  
The Paganism of Caesar. D. A. O'Sullivan.  
The Battle of the Boyne and the Sieges of Limerick, 1690-1691.

**American Ecclesiastical Review.** Nov.  
The Law of Death. Rev. F. P. Siegfried.  
What Hinders and What Helps to Build a Parochial School.

**Andover Review.** November. 35 cents.  
The Preaching of the Gospel. Rev. Dr. C. Van Der Veen.

Shop Girls and their Wages. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.

The Education of the Indians. Rev. Dr. Barrows.

Recent Progress in Ballot Reform. F. G. Mather.

Conservative Apologetics. Prof. E. H. Johnson.

The New York Presbytery and Professor Briggs.

The Limits of Liberty:—A Bishop's Charge to his Clergy.

President Patton's Recovered Address on Future Probation.

Report of the Committee of Prosecution in the Case of Dr. Briggs, with Charges and Specifications.

**Anti-Opium News.** November 16. 1d.

What Indian Women Suffer Through British Greed. A. S. Dyer.

The Opium Question. W. C. Madge.

**Antiquary.** December. 1s.

Researches in Crete. I. Ipanos. (Concluded.) (Illus.) Dr. F. Halbherr.

Notes on Archaeology in Sheffield Museum. John Ward.

Hampton Court Palace. (Illus.)

**Architectural Record.** Quarterly. Oct. 25 cents.

The Difficulties of Modern Architecture. (Illus.) Professor A. D. F. Hamlin.

The Romanesque Revival in America. (Illus.) M. Schuyler.

What is Architecture? (Illus.) Barr Ferree and H. W. Desmond.

**Arena.** November. 50 cents.

A Paradise of Gamblers. Edgar Fawcett.

Protection or Free Trade—Which? With Portrait. Henry Cabot Lodge.

Bismarck in the German Parliament. Emilio Castelar.

The Doubters and the Dogmatists. Professor J. T. Bixby.

The Sioux Falls Divorce Colony and Some Noted Colonists. (Illus.) Jas. Realty, jun.

The Woman Movement. Lucinda B. Chandler.

New Testament Symbolisms. Professor S. P. Walt.

The True Politics for Prohibition and Labour. Edwin C. Pierce.

Sunday at the World's Fair. Wm. H. Armstrong.

Turning towards Nirvana. E. A. Ross.

The Saloon Curse.

**Argosy.** December. 1s.  
The Bretons at Home. (Illus.) Chas. W. Wood.

**Atlantica.** December. 6d.  
Romances of Chivalry. (Illus.) Prof. J. W. Hales.

**Atlantic Monthly.** December. 1s.  
Joseph Severn and his Correspondents. Wm. Sharp.

The Transition in New England Theology. A. V. G. Allen.

The Most Ancient Shrine in Japan. Lafcadio Hearn.

The Praises of War. Agnes Repplier.

Shakespeare's Richard III. James Russell Lowell.

American Characters in German Novels. Lida von Krockow.

**Author.** (Boston.) October. 10 cents.  
Christian Reid and Her Novels. Lennie Greenlee.

**Bankers' Magazine.** December.  
Note Liabilities and Gold Reserve of the United States.

Bank Clerks.

Railway Casualties.

T. Henkriks. With Portrait.

**Belford's Monthly.** November. 25 cents.

Is the United States Government Honest? Hon. James H. Hopkins.

Stuart's Cavalry in the Gettysburg Campaign. (Concluded.) Colonel John S. Mosby.

In the Studio of Edward Valentine, Sculptor. Mary M. P. Newton.

Is the Income Tax the Best Substitute? Joseph Dana Miller.

The Use and Abuse of Dialect in Fiction: I. Foreign Languages in English Fiction. Grace Ellery Channing.

II The Manufacture of Dialect. Joshua W. Caldwell.

Democratic Leaders. George D. Buddecke.

Bovine Idiosyncrasies: The Reminiscences of a Barefoot Boy. F. Dana Reed.

**Blackwood's Magazine.** December. 2s. 6d.

The Russians on the Pamirs.

The Scene of the Riots in China: Twelve Hundred Miles on the Yangtze Kiang.

New England Puritans.

Among Cottage People.

Protecting Colour in Animals. Frank E. Beddard.

Portuguese Republicanism and the Military Revolt. W. Vivian.

An Italian on George Eliot.

The Rights of Capital and Labour.

**Board of Trade Journal.** November 15. 6d.

Condition of Labouring Classes in Germany and in Italy.

The Patent Laws of Austria-Hungary.

Accidents to Austrian Workmen.

Tariff Changes and Customs Regulations.

**Bookman.** December. 6d.

The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle. III.

The State Recognition of Authors. A Symposium.

The Work of Thomas Hardy. Professor Minto.

Mary E. Wilkins. With Portrait.

Mrs. Russell Lowell's Poems.

Reminiscences of John Morley.

**Boy's Own Paper.** December. 6d.

The "Boy's Own" Gordon Memorial. (Illus.)

Hints on Using Hand Cameras. (Illus.) R. A. R. Bennett.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.** December. 7d.

Some Animal Thieves. (Illus.) Dr. A. H. Japp.

In Praise of the Early Bird.

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.** December. 6d.

Ships' Newspapers and their Contents.

Our Naval Reserves and their Duties. (Illus.)

Mr. Thomas Catling, Editor of *Lloyd's News*.

A Visit to Marlborough House.

Mr. W. T. Stead, Editor of the *Review of Reviews*.

Interview with the Bishop of Ripon. (Illus.)

Mr. Frederick Greenwood, Editor of the *Anti-Jacobin*.

**Catholic World.** November. 35 cents.

The Life of Father Hacker. (Conclusion.) Rev. W. Elliott.

The Burmese and Buddhism. I. A. Amundoline.

The University of Cambridge. Katharine Tynan.

The Warfare of Science. (Conclusion.) Very Rev. A. F. Hewitt.

Lessons of the Irish Census. J. MacVeagh.

Saint Bernard.

The Reindeer Age in France. Wm. Seton.

**Century.** December. 1s. 4d.

The Bowery in New York. (Illus.) Julian Ralph.

Childhood. (Illus.) Viola Roseboro.

The Ocean from Real Life. (Illus.) John A. Beebe.

Science and Immortality. A. J. Du Bois.

Sherman and the San Francisco Vigilantes. Unpublished Letters.

**Chambers's Journal.** December. 7d.

The Science of Society. Mrs. Lynn Linton.

The Mixed Court of Shanghai.

Clerkenwell and its Associations.

The Order of the Garter.

Fires on Cotton Ships.

**Charities Review.** November. 20 cents.

What is Charity Organisation? E. W. de Forest.

Labour Organisation as affected by Law. Mrs. C. K. Lowell.

Arnold Toynbee. Herbert B. Adams.

Municipal Lodging Houses. Albert Shaw.

The Massachusetts Drunkenness Law. W. F. Spalding.

The Baron de Hirsch Fund. Myer S. Isaacs.

The Prevention of Pauperism. Edw. E. Hale.

**Chautauquan.** December.

Portrait of Dr. E. E. Hale.

Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists. III. E. E. Hale.

The Colonial Shire. Prof. A. B. Hart.

The Parasitic Enemies of Cultivated Plants. B. T. Galloway.

Mr. Farnell. R. D. St. John.

Women as Astronomers. II. E. Singleton.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.** December. 6d.

Christ and Human Theories of the Future State. Rev. G. E. A. Fargiter.

Some Experiences in Uganda. Rev. R. H. Walker.

**Contemporary Review.** December. 2s. 6d.

M. de Laveleye on Democratic Government. Henry Dunckley.

Mr. Christie Murray and the Antipodeans. Sir Edward Braddon.

The Mimes of Herondas. Andrew Lang.

Wanted, a Department of Labour. Robert Donald.

Archbishop Tait. George W. E. Russell.

The Memoirs of General Marbot. G. Shaw-Lefevre.

The Religious Opinions of Robert Browning. Mrs. Sutherland Orr.

Canon Driver on the Book of the Law. Principal Cave.

**Cornhill.** December. 6d.

The Mistletoe Bough.

Mod.

A Glimpse of Asia Minor.

**Educational Review** (London). December. 6d.  
 Women Students at Oxford. Annie M. A. H. Rogers and Arthur Sidgwick.  
 The Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos. Arthur Tilley.  
 The Day Element in a Public School. A. C. W. Tait.  
 The Educational Value of English. (Concluded.) Professor Skeat.  
 The Work before the London School Board. Hon. Lyulph Stanley.  
 The Study of Greek at Oxford and Cambridge. W. C. Sidgwick and A. G. Vernon Harcourt.  
 Possibilities of University Extension. (Concluded.) M. E. Sadler.  
 Nautical Training: H.M.S. Worcester. (Illus.)

**Educational Review** (New York). November. 1s. 6d.  
 The Policy of the Small College. Wm. de W. Hyde.  
 The Literature of Education. Wm. H. Maxwell.  
 Teachers' Salaries and Pensions. A. T. Smith.  
 Twelve versus Ten. Wm. B. Smith.  
 Women as Teachers. The Editors.

**English Illustrated Magazine**. December. 1s.  
 Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. (Illus.) Sir Samuel Baker.  
 Eklmice: Ancient and Modern. (Illus.) Baron A. E. Nerdenskiöld.  
 Fashions of the Nineteenth Century. (Illus.) Mrs. Strange Butson.  
 Memories of Fontainebleau. (Illus.) Grant Allen.  
 On Gardens and Grounds. (Illus.) R. Bloomfield.  
 Dumbledowneary Come to Life Again. (Illus.) G. A. Sala.  
 Old City Houses. (Illus.) Philip Norman.  
 Women on Horseback. (Illus.) C. Anstruther-Thomson.  
 The Little Mermaid. (Illus.)  
 On the Western Circuit. (Illus.) Thos. Hardy.

**Expository Times**. December. 6d.  
 Luther's Psalm. Rev. J. P. Lilley.  
 Biblical Archaeology and the Higher Criticism. Prof. A. J. Sayce.

**Fortnightly Review**. December. 2s. 6d.  
 Our Army and its Detractors. E. A. Rejoinder. Sir Charles Dilke.  
 Flowers and Forests of the Far West. A. R. Wallace.  
 Compulsory Greek. J. B. Bury.  
 Cycling in Winter. R. J. Meoredy.  
 The Canadian Census. J. G. Colmer.  
 An Eighteenth-Century Singer. Vernon Lee.  
 Phases of Crime in Paris. Hughes Le Roux.  
 British Administration in West Africa. F. Buxton.  
 The Demoralisation of Russia. General Sir Frederick Roberts.

**Forum**. November. 50 cents.  
 The Politics and Armies of Europe: Dangers to the Peace of Europe. Prof. E. A. Freeman.  
 The Armed Truce of the Powers. Wm. R. Thayer.  
 The Degradation of Pennsylvania Politics. H. Welsh.  
 Regulation of the Lobby in Massachusetts. Josiah Quincy.  
 English University Life for Women. Miss A. J. Clough.  
 The Death of Polygamy in Utah. Judge C. S. Zane.  
 The Profit of Good Country Roads. Isaac B. Potter.  
 American Shipbuilding and Commercial Supremacy. C. H. Oramp.  
 The Danger of the Farmers' Alliance. John T. Morgan.  
 Commercial Future of the Pacific States. Wm. T. Merry.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly**. December. 30 cents.  
 The Holy Places: Why they Remain in the Hands of the Turk. (Illus.)  
 Seminole at Home. (Illus.) Caroline W. Rockwood.  
 Spurgeon. With Portraits and Illustrations. Rev. Dr. F. C. Iglehart.  
 Animal Training and Animal Intelligence. (Illus.) E. Ingersoll.  
 Agassiz at Cambridge. With Portrait and Illustrations. Otho C. Gilson.  
 Christmas and its Lore. (Illus.) Lottie M. Moore.

**Gentleman's Magazine**. December. 1s.  
 Anuradhapura: A Pre-Christian City. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.  
 A Commonplace Book. Major-Gen. P. Maxwell.  
 Goethe's Mother. Rev. Dr. Joseph Straus.  
 The Great Talkers of the French Revolution. II. W. H. Davenport Adams.  
 The Naming of our Forefathers. W. Wheeler.

**Geological Magazine**. November. 1s. 6d.  
 Precambrian Geology. Rev. J. F. Blake.  
**Girl's Own Paper**. December. 6d.  
 How to Help in the House: Dusting. Dora de Blaquière.  
 How French Girls are Employed. Helen Zimmern.  
 Outdoor Games from Over the Sea. (Illus.) H. Townsend.

**Good Words**. December. 6d.  
 A Trip to Snowland. (Illus.) Sir G. H. B. Macleod.  
 The Higbest Town in the Highlands—Tomintoul. (Illus.) C. Blatherwick.  
 Sparks from a Yule Log. (Illus.) G. Winterwood.  
 Epitaphs in Westminster Abbey. Archdeacon Farrar.  
 The Music of Nature. J. F. Rowbotham.  
**Greater Britain**. November. 6d.  
 The Globe-Trotter and his Works. Sir Edw. Braddon.  
 British Bechuanaaland. H. A. Bryden.  
 The Proposed Periodic Britannic Contest and All English-Speaking Festival. Sir Wm. C. Robinson.

**Great Thoughts**. December. 6d.  
 Mr. Spurgeon's Orphanage. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes.  
 A Chat with Andrew Carnegie. R. Blathwayt.  
 Baroness Burdett-Coutts. With Portrait.  
 How Hall Caine Wrote "The Scapegoat." With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

**Harper's Magazine**. December. 1s.  
 A Maid's Choice: A Musical Pastoral. W. W. Gilchrist.  
 Chartering a Nation. (Illus.) Julian Ralph.  
 The Comedies of Shakespeare. VI. Measure for Measure. (Illus.) Andrew Lang.  
 Mental Telegraphy. Mark Twain.  
 A Walk in Tudor London. (Illus.) Walter Besant.

**Help**. December. 1d.  
 The General Election: Wanted, a Christian Programme.  
 Open Spaces in Our Towns.  
 The Lantern Mission.  
 The Polytechnic Reception Bureau.  
 Interview with Prof. Patrick Geddes—The New Education.

**Homiletic Review**. November. 30 cents.  
 Eugène Bersier. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.  
 The Ministry and Popular Education. Bishop J. H. Vincent.  
 Serial Preaching. Prof. J. O. Murray.  
 How Can Economic Studies Help the Ministry? Pres. E. B. Andrews.

**Igdrasil**. (Quarterly.) December. 1s.  
 Ruskinians.

**Journal of Education**. Dec. 6d.  
 On Exams. for Boys.  
 Waste of Time. S. Lupton.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute**. December. 6d.  
 The Malay Peninsula. W. S. Maxwell.

**Kindergarten**. November. 20 cents.  
 Kindergarten Extension. III. Ellis G. Seymour.  
 The Education by Doing. Louisa P. Hopkins.

**Knowledge**. December. 6d.  
 British Mosses. (Illus.) Lord Justice Fry.  
 A Gossip on Ghost Names. Canon Isaac Taylor.  
 Dark Structures on the Milky Way. (Illus.) A. C. Ranjard.  
 Explosions on Petroleum Vessels. Richard Benyon.

**Ladies' Treasury**. December. 7d.  
 Baron Hirsch. With Portrait.  
 What Novels Should Be—"The Scapegoat." With Portrait of Hall Caine.

**Leisure Hour**. December. 6d.  
 The Land of the Corsairs. (Illus.) S. J. Weyman.  
 The Romance of Ancient Literature. II. W. F. Petrie.  
 The Goodwin Sands. (Illus.) S. T. Treanor.  
 The World's Gold.  
 The Hygiene of the Forecastle. R. Beynon.

**Lippincott**. December. 1s.  
 The Russian Stundists as Depicted by their Antagonists.  
 Negro Superstitions. Sara M. Handy.  
 Literature in the South Since the War. Thos. Nelson Page.  
 The Majesty of the Law. An Interview with Col. J. R. Fellows.  
**Literary Opinion**. December. 6d.  
 Portrait of Christina Rossetti. After Dante Gabriel Rossetti.  
 Hermann Sudermann. A German Kipling. Miss E. Lee.

**London Quarterly Review**. October. 4s.  
 Browning's Life and Teachings. Abraham Lincoln.  
 A New Study of the Commonwealth: The Interregnum.  
 Laurence Oliphant.  
 St. Dominic.  
 A Picture of London Poverty.  
 Wesley his own Biographer.  
 Industrial Provision for Old Age.  
 Archbishop Tait.  
**London Society**. December. 1s.  
 La Tagliani.

**Longman's Magazine**. December. 6d.  
 The Coming of Summer. Richard Jefferies.  
 More Indian Birds. C. T. Buckland.  
 The Story of a Child. James Sully.  
**Lucifer**. November 15. 1s. 6d.  
 Mysticism True and False.  
 Chinese Spirits. Mdm. Blavatsky.  
 The True Brotherhood of Man. G. R. S. Mead.  
 The Seven Principles of Man. (Continued.) Annie Besant.

**Macmillan's Magazine**. December. 1s.  
 William Cobbett. George Saintsbury.  
 The Experiences of an African Trader. H. E. M. Stutfield.  
 The Grand Army of the Republic.  
**Magazine of American History**. November. 50 cents.

Judge Charles Johnson McCurdy, 1797-1891, and His Historic Home in Lyme, Connecticut. With Portrait and other Illustrations. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.  
 One Hundred Years of National Life. 1789 and 1889 contrasted. J. H. Patton.  
 Introduction of the Negro into the United States: Florida, not Virginia, the First State to Receive Him. Rev. Dr. C. A. Stakely.  
 The Historic Games of Old Canada. Dr. Prosper Bender.  
 Story of a Journey to New England in 1831. Hon. W. H. Seward.  
 Memoirs of the Siege of Quebec.  
**Mercantile Guardian**. November 7. 6d.  
 South America for the British. XI. Chili.  
**Mission Field**. December. 2d.  
 The Bishop of Guluana's Jubilee. (Illus.)



**Month. December. 2s.**  
 The Authenticity of the Holy Coat of Trèves. The Editor.  
 Catholic England in Modern Times. II. Rev. John Morris.  
 An Ascent of Vesuvius. H. P. Fitzgerald Marriott.

**Monthly Packet. December. 6d. 1s.**  
 Taormina and its Neighbourhood. Florence Freeman.  
 Country Society of Yesterday. Mrs. C. H. Hallett.  
 Finger Posts in Faery Land. VI. Christabel Coleridge.

**Murray's Magazine. December. 1s.**  
 A Study of Mr. George Meredith. J. A. Newton Robinson.  
 To the Rescue. W. B. Tarpey.  
 Women of Naples. Constance Eaglestone.  
 Plates or Bags? R. J. Soans.  
 A Plea for the Critics. J. C. Bailey.

**National Magazine of India. September. 1 rupee.**  
 Ramprasad, the Saint and Poet of Bengal. Deena-Nath Ganguli.  
 Some Thoughts on Polygamy. Umapada Basu.

**Newbery House Magazine. December. 1s.**  
 What will be the Future of Religious Education in Elementary Schools? Dean Gregory.  
 China and its Future. Rev. R. Brooks Egan.  
 The Church and the Great Charts. Canon Pennington.  
 Buddhism and Lamaism in Mongolia. Rev. John Sheepshanks.  
 A Sinhalese Theatre. II. Rev. Dr. Wm. Wood.

**New England Magazine. November. 2s. c.**  
 The Home and Haunts of Lowell. (Illus.) Frank B. Sanborn.  
 A Future Agriculture. C. S. Plumb.  
 The Westminster Massacre. J. M. French.  
 The Start from Dilettante. (Illus.) Rev. Daniel Van Pelt.  
 The Great Dike. Rev. Dr. S. R. Dennen.  
 John Howard Payne's Southern Sweetheart. (Illus.) Laura Speer.  
 Why the South was Defeated in the Civil War. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.  
 The New South—Atlanta. (Illus.) George Leonard Chaney.  
 Lowell and the Birds. Leander S. Keyser.

**New Review. December. 6d.**  
 Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1851. (Concluded.) Thomas Carlyle.  
 The London County Council and the Tramways. Lord Monkswell.  
 The Literary Drama. H. D. Traill.  
 Monasteries of the Levant Revisited. Hon. George N. Curzon.  
 Of Writers and Readers. Vernon Lee.  
 Palimpsests of Prison. Helen Zimmern.  
 The Provident Side of Trades Unionism. George Howell, M.P.  
 A Study in Mental Statistics. Dr. J. Jastrow.

**Nineteenth Century. December. 2s. 6d.**  
 The German Newspaper Press. Charles Lowe.  
 "Hibernia Pacata." Viscount de Vesol.  
 How to Reorganize the War Department. Gen. Sir George Chesney.  
 Gardens. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
 Milton's Macbeth. Professor Hales.  
 The Diminution of Drunkenness in Norway. Earl of Meath.  
 Women and the Glove Trade. Miss A. Heather-Bigg.  
 Beliefs in Immortality: A Reply to Mr. Gladstone. Professor Chayne.  
 A Railway Journey with Mr. Parnell. Lord Ribblesdale.  
 A Suggestion for my Betters. Rev. Dr. Jessopp.  
 Trade in the Malay Peninsula. Hon. Martin Lister.  
 Shakespeare and Modern Greek. Prof. Blackie.  
 Moltke and Moltkeism. Archibald Forbes.  
 The Labour "Platform" at the next General Election. H. H. Champion.

**North American Review. November. 5s. cents.**  
 Russian Barbarities and their Apologist. Dr. Adler.  
 A Plea for Free Silver. D. W. Voorhees.  
 Are French Novels Faithful to Life? Mdm. Adam.  
 The Lack of Good Servants. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.  
 Our Business Prospects. Chas. Stewart Smith.  
 Women in English Politics. Justin McCarthy.  
 How to Improve Municipal Government. Ex-Mayor Hart, of Boston, Mayor Davidson, of Baltimore, and others.  
 What Americans can do for Russia. S. Stepniak.  
 Public and Private Debts. Robert F. Porter.  
 Italy and the Pope. Signor Crispi.

**Our Day. November. 25 cents.**  
 Sunday Closing of Saloons. Rev. W. F. Crafts.  
 Lowell as Reformer and Poet. F. H. Underwood.  
 Sources of Modern Savagery. Prof. J. Buckham.  
 Prof. Briggs's Self-Contradictions. Joseph Cook.  
 Promises and Perils of the Newest Criticism of the Bible. Joseph Cook.

**Parthenon. Sydney. September 24. 6d.**  
 The Hidden Meaning of Pagan Myths.

**People's Friend. December. 6d.**  
 Fallacies. Alexander Grieve.  
 In George MacDonald's Country.  
 Puns in Surnames. S. Macnamara.

**Philanthropist. New York.**  
 The Brussels Congress.

**Phonographer and Typist. Nov. 15. 3d.**  
 Intersections as Alas to Speed. (In Shorthand.) A. W. Hudson.

**Phrenological Magazine. December. 6d.**  
 My Experience of Phrenology. W. T. Stead.

**Post-Lore. November 18. 25 cents.**  
 Curiosities in Sonnet Literature. E. B. Brownlow.  
 Pushkin's "Boris Godunoff": the Closing Episodes. N. H. Dole.  
 A Brief for Ophelia. C. Walton.  
 Variants of Browning's "Pietro of Abano." Charlotte Porter.

**Popular Science Monthly. December. 50 cents.**  
 The Rise of the Pottery Industry. (Illus.) Edwin A. Barber.  
 The Lost Volcano of Connecticut. (Illus.) Prof. W. M. Davis.  
 Religious Dr. ss. (Illus.) Prof. Frederick Sarr.  
 Type-casting Machines. (Illus.) P. D. Ross.  
 The Training of Dogs. (Illus.) Wesley Mills.

**Practical Teacher. December. 6d.**  
 Conversational Drawing Lessons for Infants. (Illus.) Mrs. Mortimer.  
 Criminal School Children: Reformatory and Industrial Schools. G. E. Green.

**Provincial Medical Journal. November 2s. 6d.**  
 The Suitability of Tropical Highlands for European Settlement. Dr. R. W. Felkin.  
 Old Age. Sir J. Creighton-Browne.

**Qulver. December. 6s.**  
 Common Lodging-Houses and their Patrons. (Illus.)  
 The First Work for God.  
 Below the Sea Level. (Illus.)

**Regions Beyond. November. 3d.**  
 The Cruelties of Earth's Dark Places. Dr. H. Guinness.  
 The British Government License for the Sale of Opium in India.  
 The Women's Anti-Opium Urgency League.  
 The Difficulty of Civilizing Savages.

**Review of the Churches. November 16. 6d.**  
 The Reunion of Christendom. Cardinal Manning and others.  
 The Methodist Ecumenical Council. With Portraits.  
 The Regent Street Polytechnic. (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.  
 A "Reunion" Trip to Norway. (Illus.) Dr. H. S. Lunn.

**Science and Art. November. 3d.**  
 The Telescope and How to Make It. (Illus.) John Mills.  
 Technical Education and Legislation. Arnold G. Maddox.  
 December.  
 The Technical Instruction Act. J. H. Reynolds.

**Scots Magazine. December. 6d.**  
 The Chief Mourner. Border Tale. George Douglas.  
 Further Recollections of Robert Lee. Coaching to Ettrick. S. Deans.  
 The Industrious Apprentice and his Successors.  
 The Budding, Perfection, and Fading of the Gothic. Caroline B. M. Johnstone.

**Scribner's Magazine. December. 1s.**  
 Afloat on the Nile. (Illus.) E. H. and E. W. Blashfield.  
 The Oak of Geismar. (Illus.) Henry Van Dyke.  
 New Mexico, the Land of Poco Tiempo. (Illus.) Chas. F. Lummis.  
 Shakespeariana. Qry. October. 50 cents.  
 Ben Jonson not Bacon's Amanuensis. E. A. Calkins.  
 Where Macbeth was Slain. Robert C. Auld.  
 Ophelia and Hamlet. M. W. Cooke.  
 Shakespeare's First Printer. With Facsimiles.

**South African Monthly Journal. November. 3d.**  
 Moving Onwards.

**Strand Magazine. November. 6d.**  
 Lady Dufferin and the Women of India. (Illus.)  
 Fireworks. (Illus.)  
 Portraits of Thomas Hardy, Corney Grain, Mrs. Keeley, Henry Neville, Charlotte M. Yonge, and Tommaso Salvini.  
 London from Aloft. (Illus.)  
 The Street Games of Children. (Illus.) Frances H. Low.  
 Montagu Williams, Q.C. (Illus.) Harry How.

**Sunday at Home. December. 6d.**  
 Religious Life and Thought in Belgium.  
 The Religions of India Illustrated by their Temples. The Temple of Gwalior. (Illus.) Rev. C. Merk.  
 Wanderings in the Holy Land. II. (Illus.) Adelia Gates.

**Sunday Magazine. December. 6d.**  
 "A Cup of Cold Water." (Illus.) Rev. A. B. Buckland.  
 Birds on their Travels. (Illus.) Rev. Theodore Wood.  
 The Aged and their Claims. G. Holden Pike.  
 A Working Girls' Club.

**Sydney Quarterly. September. 1s.**  
 The Present Position of Women. Florence Walsh.  
 Tripartite Division of Queensland. H. Courtney.

**What Parliament can do for Labour. B. R. Wise.**

**Temple Bar Magazine. December. 1s.**  
 Incidents in the Life of a Naturalist. Bernardin de Saint-Pierre.  
 In the Country of the Albigenses.  
 My Journey to France, Flanders, and Germany in 1739.  
 Walking Stewart.

**United Service Magazine. December. 2s. 6d.**  
 Field-Marshal Count Von Moltke on the Franco-German War of 1870-1. II. General Viscount Wolsley.  
 The Present Fortifications of Constantinople and its Environs. With Map. Rogalla von Bieberstein.

**Naval Engineering in Warships.** Harry Williams.  
**The Conveyance of Troops by Railway.** Col. J. S. Rothwell.  
**Soldiers' Institutes.** Rev. W. Sidney Randall.  
**Our Military Weakness in India.** II. C. B. Norman.  
**Sandhurst and its Legends.** II. Lieut.-Col. C. Cooper King.  
**The Progress of Modern Tactics.** Boguslawski.  
**The Treatment of German Soldiers.** Miles Teutonius.  
**The French Naval Manœuvres of 1891.** I. Translated from *Revue des Deux Mondes*, by a Naval Officer.  
**University of the South Magazine.** October. 10c.  
**Life in a German University Town.** The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald.  
**The Rosicrucians.**  
**Victorian Magazine.** December. 6d.  
**Carnivorous Plants.** A. W. Wilson.  
**Hobbies.** Isabella Fyvie Mayo.  
**Woman's Relation to the French Revolution.** Thomas De Quincey.  
**Folk-Lore.** Charles G. Leland.  
**Marie Antoinette's.** Sarah Tytler.  
**Kandy: the Mountain Capital of Ceylon.** Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming.  
**Weather Wisdom.** Benjamin Taylor.  
**Welsh Review.** December. 6d.  
**The Issue in the Forest of Dean.** W. T. Stead.  
**The Drink Question and Legislation.** W. S. Cairne.  
**The Bisteddof.** (Illus.) T. Marchant-Williams, B.A.  
**The Bisteddof as a Drag upon National Progress.** David Davies.  
**Local Government in Ireland.** E. F. V. Knox, M.P.  
**Welsh Periodical Literature.** D. Tudor Evans.  
**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.** December. 6d.  
**The English in Ireland.** Rev. G. R. Wedgwood.  
**Western Antiquary.** November. 7d.  
**The Old Cornish Fencibles.** F. Cecil Lane.  
**Westminster Review.** December. 2s. 6d.  
**Effects of the Doctrines of Evolution on Religious Ideas.** Richard Crocble.  
**Federation, the Polity of the Future.** C. D. Farquharson.  
**A Sermon at the Haymarket: The Dancing Girl.**  
**Free Trade: The New York Reform Club.** Edward N. Vallandigham.  
**Outcasts of Paris.** Edmund R. Spearman.  
**Military Enthusiasm and Recruiting.** J. A. Skene Thomson.  
**Gothic and Saracen Architecture.** Edwin Johnson.  
**England and Germany.** H. W. W.  
**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** November 7. 30 cents.  
**Photographic Chemistry.** (Continued.) Prof. Meldolo.  
**The International Photographic Congress at Brussels.** Ch. Gravier.  
**Professional Photography.** II. Portraiture.  
**Woman's Suffrage Journal.** Sydney. October 17.  
**From Past to Future.**  
**Work.** December. 6d.  
**The Winter Electrical Machine.**  
**Wire Work in all its Branches.**  
**Writer.** November. 10 cents.  
**James Parton. With Portrait.**  
**How to Get Work as a Reporter.**  
**Young Man.** December. 3d.  
**Mark Guy Pearse. With Portrait.** W. J. Dawson.  
**The Young Men of India.** D. McConaughy.  
**"Jerusalem Delivered" and Torquato Tasso.** W. H. Davenport Adams.

**MILITARY PERIODICALS.**  
**AMERICAN.**  
**Journal of the U.S. Cavalry Association.**  
**Training the Troop for Field Duty.** Lieut. J. M. Jenkins.  
**Some Foreign Criticism of the American Civil War (Lord Wolseley's "General Sherman").** Lieut. W. A. Shunk.  
**Gregg's Cavalry Fight at Gettysburg (July 3, 1863).** Lieut.-Col. W. Brooke-Bawle.  
**A Confederate Cavalry Officer's Reminiscence.** Brig.-General Munford.  
**Some Observations on the German Cavalry.** Lieut. W. H. Smith.  
**On the Sabre and Sabre Exercise.**  
**Prince K. zu Hohenlohe-Ingelfingen's Eighteenth Letter on Cavalry.**  
**FRENCH.**  
**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**  
**Normal Types.** The Type, its Nature, Value, and Necessity:—Partisans and Adversaries of Normal Types, etc. General Iewal.  
**On the Concert of Arms and Services in the Division and in Detachments.** Commandant J. Barret.  
**The Campaign of 1813: Düben and Leipzig: The Reason why Napoleon was Beaten at Leipzig.** III.  
**The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies, from Documents in the Imperial Archives at Vienna.** (Continued.) Commandant Weil.  
**Moral Effect of the Initiative.** II.  
**The Capitulation of Stettin in 1806.**  
**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.**  
**Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties at Sea for 1889.** Report presented to the Minister of Marine.  
**Commandant de Magnac's New Tables for Simplifying the Determination of a Position at Sea.**  
**Historical Studies on the War Navy of France. The French Navy during the War of the Austrian Succession.** XIII.  
**Le Spectateur Militaire.**  
**Lesalle. I. Brun.**  
**The Grand Manœuvres of 1891.** Noel Desmaysons.  
**The Free Cavalry Corps during the Revolution.** Captain H. Choppin.  
**The Support of Cavalry by Infantry in Ancient and Modern Times.** II. Count Raoul de Colligny.  
**Revue Militaire de l'Étranger.**  
**Modifications in the Organic Laws of the Italian Army.**  
**Organisation of the Cycling Service in Foreign Armies.**  
**The Grand Manœuvres of the Austro-Hungarian Army.**  
**Officers' Schools in Holland.**  
**La Marine Française.**  
**France and the Quadruple Alliance at Sea. A True Comparison of the Actual Naval Forces of France and the Allies in 1891.**  
**Memorandum by the Minister of Marine on the Condition of the French Navy.**  
**Discussion of the Italian Naval Budget, 1891-2.**  
**The Report of the Committee on the French Naval Budget, 1893.**  
**Essays on Naval Strategy.** I. Preamble to all Strategy: The Veritable Rights of War. Dedicated to those Good Admirals the Fetishists of the Convention of Paris.  
**GERMAN.**  
**Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten.**  
**Germany: Count Moltke's History of the Franco-German War.**  
**Does Germany's Military Power require Strengthening?**  
**The Present-day Training of German Infantry.**  
**Austria: The Increase in the War Navies of the World during the Ten Years, 1880-1890.**

**The Austro-Hungarian Army.**  
**The Naval Command and Administration.**  
**Italy: Italian Correspondence, by Pellegrino.**  
**France: The Army Manœuvres of 1891.**  
**Servia: Official Report of the Servian Committee on the Experiments carried out in June last at Belgrad, with 53cm. Gruson Quick-firing Guns on Travelling Carriages.**  
**Neue Militärische Blätter.**  
**Count Moltke as Judged by French Military Men.** III.  
**Winter Exercises in the St. Petersburg Military District.**  
**Cavalry Exercises in 1892.** Ernst von Natziemer.  
**Coast Defence, especially as regards the Coasts of the German Empire.** II.  
**Military Episodes in the East of East Prussia.** IV. Lieut.-Colonel A. Grabe.  
**A Night Balloon Voyage from Vienna to Posen.** Lieutenant H. Horner.  
**The Swiss Repeating Rifle—1848 Pattern—Compared with the Newest Models of other States.** Colonel R. Schmidt.  
**The 14th Russian Infantry Division at the Schipka Pass in September, 1877.** VII.  
**AUSTRIAN.**  
**Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.**  
**Deduction of the Differential Calculus of the Loxodrome by the Infinitesimal Process.** I Fig.  
**The Discharge of Automobile Torpedoes with Powder.** 14 Figs. Captain J. Heinz.  
**The Gunnery and Torpedo Training Ships of the Italian Navy.**  
**The Normandarrangement for Minimising Vibration in Vessels of Light Construction built for speed.** 3 Figs.  
**Admiral Réveillère's Battle Ship of the Future.**  
**The Spanish Torpedo Gunboat *Nuevas España*.**  
**English and French Cruisers, from *Le Yacht*.**  
**The Sims Edison Torpedo.** 1 Fig.  
**Mittheilungen über Gegenstände des Artillerie und Genie-Wesens.**  
**On the Indirect Fire of Field Artillery.** 8 Figs. Lieut. Anton Christl.  
**Modern Firearms.** (Continued.) Turkey, Roumania, England, Russia, Italy, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Servia, etc. (Illus.) Captain F. Holzner.  
**ITALIAN.**  
**Revista di Artiglieria e Genio.**  
**The Evolution of Field Artillery.** Major Enrico Cairo.  
**On the Quartering of Troops, Construction of Barracks, etc.** 12 Figs. Major G. Bravi.  
**Successive Changes in the Organisation of French Artillery.**  
**Night Exercises of the Fortress Artillery at Warsaw.**  
**Experiments on the bursting of Projectiles Charged with High Explosives.**  
**Revista Marittima.**  
**The German Mercantile Marine: Dockyards and Naval Establishments.** (Continued.) Salvatore Raineri.  
**A New Formula applicable to Screw Propulsion.** A. Perroni.  
**Vocabulary of Explosives.** (Continued.) Lieutenant F. Salvati.  
**Arnold-Forster's "In a Conning Tower."** (Illus.)  
**SPANISH.**  
**Revista General de Marina.**  
**The Mariner's Compass on Board Ships of War.** (Continued.) Discussion of Staff-Commander Oros's Lecture in the R.U.S. Institution.  
**Torpedo Boats: their Development and Employment.** Honorio Cornejo.  
**The Naval Exhibition at Chelsea.** Alonso de Beraza.  
**The Dutch Navy, from *Le Yacht*.**  
**In a Conning Tower; or, How I Took H.M.S. *Majestic* into action.** H. O. Arnold-Forster.

## POETRY, ART, AND MUSIC.

## POETRY.

- Argosy.** December.  
A Trio. George Cotterell.
- Atalanta.** December.  
For the Master. Charlotte Bain.  
The Norseman. Neville Mayhew.  
The Mistakes of Life. Mary Gorges.
- Atlantic Monthly.** December.  
London and Oxford. Three Sonnets.
- Belford's Magazine.** November  
Crisis. James Buckham.  
In the Fall. F. Lister.  
The Eternal Past. C. M. Harger.  
Alone. H. J. W.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** December.  
Lord Lynedoch. Prof. J. S. Blackie.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** December.  
Sweet Christmas Bells. S. S. McCurry.
- Catholic World.** November.  
A Strong City. George Parsons Lathrop.
- Century.** December.  
The Christ-Child.  
The Shepherds. Edith M. Thomas.  
The Midnight Call. Kate P. O'good.  
Queen Elizabeth. Rose Terry Cooke.  
Remembrance. Wm. Sharp.  
The Two Lessons. T. W. Higginson.  
The Long Ago. Julie M. Lippman.  
Sympathy. Chas. H. Crandall.  
Frost Flowers. W. P. Foster.  
An Offertory. Mary M. Dodge.  
The Song of the Brook. Mary A. De Vere.
- Chambers's Journal.** December.  
Bird Music. William Cowan.
- Contemporary Review.** December.  
The "No" Dance. Sir Edwin Arnold.
- English Illustrated.** December.  
The Song of the Woodpecker. Alfred Austin.  
Sleep, Baby, Sleep! (Illus.) J. Addington Symonds.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** December.  
The Suppliant. I. J. Postgate.
- Good Words.** December.  
A Cursfew Song. A. L. Salmon.
- Harper.** December.  
The Christmas Peal. (Illus.) Harriet P. Spofford.  
The Singing Shepherd. (Illus.) Annie Fields.  
His Ship. (Illus.) James Russell Lowell
- Leisure Hour.** December.  
Hope. Katherine B. J. Willis.
- Lippincott.** December.  
An Antique. R. T. W. Duke, jun.  
A Florist's. Chas. W. Coleman.
- Longman.** December.  
Autumn's Brief Reign. S. C. Watkins.
- Macmillan.** December.  
Our First-Born.
- Magazine of Art.** December.  
A Letter from the Pacific. (Illus.) Theodore Watts.
- Monthly Packet.** December.  
A Christmas Anthem.  
Christmas Bells.
- New England Magazine.** November.  
The Pot of Honey. Dora R. Goodale.  
Bach and Beethoven. Zitella Cooke.  
Retribution. Ellen E. Hill.  
Dost Thou Think of Me Often? Stuart Sterne.
- Our Day.** November.  
Sons and Sires. Pres. J. E. Rankin.
- Scots Magazine.** December.  
Edwin Long's "Diana or Christ."  
"Such Sweet Sorrow." A. W.
- Scribner.** December.  
Winter Illacs. Mrs. J. T. Fields.  
Peter Rugg the Bostonian. (Illus.) Louisa J. Guiney.  
Fleets to Thetis. Bessie Chandler.  
Elmwood. T. B. Aldrich.
- Sunday Magazine.** December.  
Twixt the Darkness and the Dawn.  
George Hill.  
As a Vesture. Mary Harrison.

## ART.

- Architectural Record.** October.  
Art and Life. (Illus.) Herbert D. Croly.  
L'Art. Paris. 2 fr. 50 c.
- November 1.**  
Charles Jacque and his Work. (Illus.) Paul Lafond.  
Bookbinding in the Middle Ages. With Illustrations from the Leicester Collection. Léon Dorez.  
Edouard Lalo. Georges Servières.
- November 15.**  
Art Sales in London and Paris. (Illus.) Paul Lerol.
- Art Amateur.** November. 1s. 6d.  
On Painting Children. (Illus.) Mrs. Rhoda H. Nicolls.  
Portrait and Figure Painting. (Illus.) Frank Fowler.  
Still-Life Painting. Allyn Aymar.  
Pyrography, or Burnt-Wood Etching. Emma Haywood.
- Art Journal.** December. 1s. 6d.  
For God and the King. Etching after Stanley Berkeley.  
A Modern Country Home. (Illus.) II. T. E. Davison.  
The New Frook. (Illus.)  
New Fields for the Art Metal-Worker. (Illus.) Prof. Roberts-Austin.  
The Pilgrim's Way. (Illus.) VIII. Mrs. Henry M. Ady.  
The Lesson of a Persian Carpet. (Illus.) W. M. Conway.  
Fritz August von Kaulbach. (Illus.) Veronese's "Vision of St. Helena." (Illus.)
- Artist.** December. 6d.  
The Artist in Everyday Life.  
Art and Symbolism.
- Atalanta.** December.  
Angels in Art. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.
- Atlantic Monthly.** December.  
The Modern Art of Painting in France.
- Century.** December.  
Raphael. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
The Golden Age of Pastel. (Illus.) Elizabeth W. Champney.
- Harper.** December.  
The Annunciation. (Illus.) Henry Van Dyke.
- Kindergarten.** November.  
The Childlike in Art. Amélie Hofer.
- Magazine of Art.** December. 1s.  
"The Young Widow." Etching after Alfred Stevens.  
The Mystery of Holbein's "Ambassadors": A Solution. (Illus.) II. W. Fred. Dickes.  
Political Cartoons. (Illus.) II. Linley Sambourne.  
The New "Robinson Crusoe." (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.  
"Christian and Evangelist." After E. F. Brawnall.  
The Brothers Wiener: Medallists. (Illus.) Fred Alvin.  
War Pictures and War Artists. Hilary Skinner.  
The Dulwich Gallery. (Illus.) I. W. Armstrong.
- Portfolio.** December. 2s. 6d.  
Illustrations:  
"In Bruges Cathedral." By J. Nash.  
"A Surrey Common." Etching. By F. Slocombe.  
"Storm Clouds." By A. Nozai.  
The Present State of the Fine Arts in France. XII. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.  
Archæan Art. (Illus.) A. J. Church.  
Gustave Doré. (Illus.) C. Phillips.  
Samuel Palmer. F. G. Stephens.
- Scribner.** December.  
A Painter of Beautiful Dreams—Albert Moore. Harold Frederic.
- Strand Magazine.** November.  
George Tinworth and His Work. (Illus.) Edw. Salmon.

## MUSIC.

- Argosy.** December.  
The Composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana." With Portrait.
- Century.** December.  
Mozart—After a Hundred Years. With Portraits and Illustrations. Amelia G. Mason.
- Church Musician.** December. 2d.  
Music in England during the Elizabethan Period.  
Westlake Morgan, Organist.  
Congregational Singing.  
Music—Christmas Anthem. "There were Shepherds." G. E. Lyle.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** December.  
The Office of Song. Rev. A. L. Ford.
- Kindergarten.** November.  
Music in the Kindergarten. Mari R. Hofer.
- Ladies' Treasury.** December.  
Mozart as Boy and Man. J. Outhbert Hadden.
- Little Folks.** December. 6d.  
An Old Story of a Clever Boy—Mozart. With Portrait.
- Musical Herald.** December. 2d.  
Mr. William Hume. With Portrait.  
Singing in Naval Training Ships.  
Dr. George F. Root, of Chicago.  
Music at Clifton College.  
Music—Christmas Carol, by T. G. Collings.
- Musical Opinion.** December. 2d.  
School Music in Germany. Dr. S. McBurney.  
The Progress of Church Music.  
Musical Instruments: Their Construction and Capabilities. A. J. Hopkins.  
On Musical Expression. Dr. C. J. Frost.  
Piano Dealers and Landlords.
- Musical Times.** December. 4d.  
Classics and Composers.  
Wagner. Joseph Bennett.  
The "Associated Board" (Royal Academy of Music and Royal College of Music).  
Music—Christmas Anthem. "There were Shepherds." Berthold Tours.  
Special Mozart Supplement, with Portraits, Illustrations, and Facsimiles.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal.** Dec. 2d.  
Music as an Attraction to Church.  
Music at Mansfield College, Oxford, with Portrait of John Farmer, Organist.  
Music as an Aid to Worship. E. Minshall.
- Overture.** December.  
English Opera.  
Novellita and Music.  
How Not to Write a Song.  
History of the Royal Academy of Music.
- Strad.** December. 2d.  
The Hann Family of Musicians. Portrait group.  
Tartini's Advice on Violin Bowing and Fingering.  
The Violins of Stradivari.
- Victorian Magazine.** December.  
The Pianoforte and its Influence upon Musical Art. Ernst Pauer.

# GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt. Hirsfelden. 50 Pf. Hft. 3.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. With Portrait and Autograph. Columbian Brugger.

Queen Nathalie's Memoirs. Ernst Sturm. The Burning of Meiringen.

Aus Allen Welttheilen. Leipzig. 80 Pf. November.

Travels in Bosnia. (Concluded.) G. Pauli.

Life in Japan. (Conclusion.) Clara Nascentes-Ziese.

The Negro. (Illus.) Dr. W. Sievers.

Dahelm. Leipzig. October 30. The New King and Queen of Württemberg. With Portraits.

Pfarrer Kneip and His Water Cure. (Illus.) F. V. Ostini-München.

Johann Svendsen, Composer. With Portrait.

Von Moltke's Letters. H. Harden. To Siberia.

From Holtenau to Brunsbüttel. (Illus.) H. V. Spielberg.

Goethe's Mother. With Silhouette. Dr. J. Wyckgram.

Deutscher Hausschatz. (Catholic.) Hagenburg. 40 Pf. Hft. 2.

Life-saving Appliances at Sea. (Illus.) G. T. Arminius.

Christian F. D. Schubart. With Portrait. B. Eggert.

A Pilgrimage to the Holy Coat at Trèves. Hft. 3.

Briart. (Illus.) Franz Schauerte.

Torquato Tasso. With Portrait. Dr. Joseph Ribmann.

The Shakespeare of Music—Mozart. With Portrait and Illustrations.

Moritz Lillie.

Portraits of the Leaders of the Austrian Catholics.

The History of the Manger in the Church, in Art, etc. J. Lautenbacher.

Deutsche Litteraturzeitung. Berlin. 7 Marks quarterly. October 31.

Review of "Studies in the Arthurian Legend," by John Rhys. W. Goldther.

Deutsche Rundschau. Berlin. 2 Marks. November.

Stock Exchange Reform. Gustav Cohn.

Winter Travel in the Hochgebirge. V. P. Gusefeldt.

Rudol. Virchow.

Attica and its Present Inhabitants. A. Milchhoefer.

Karl Friedrich Reinhard at Hamburg, 1802—1805. W. Lang.

Reminiscences of Gottfried Keller. (Concluded.) A. Frey.

Mendelssohn at Weimar. Lily von Kretschman.

Deutsche Worte. Vienna. 40 Kr. November.

The Latest Prussian Inquiry into the Condition of Agriculture. I. Franz Schlunkert.

Review of Paul Göhr's Book. (Continued.) Dr. O. V. Springer.

Frauenberuf. Weimar. 5 Marks per annum. Nos. 10 and 11.

Sick Nursing. (Conclusion.) Hermine Welten.

Women Doctors. Petition to the Württemberg Chamber of Deputies.

Die Gartenlaube. Leipzig. 50 Pf. Hft. 12.

The Disappearance of Lord Bathurst in Perleberg in 1809. E. Schulte.

Die Gesellschaft. Leipzig. 1 Mark. November.

Reform of the Stage at Munich. Dr. Eugen Kilian.

Cavalleria Rusticana. With Portrait of Pietro Mascagni. Hans Merian.

Poems by H. Fischer and others. Friedrich Nietzsche and the Apostles of the Future. K. Eisner.

Illustrierte Chronik der Zeit. Stuttgart. 25 Pf. Hft. 1.

Three Hours at the Stock Exchange. A. Barthold.

Die Katholischen Missionen. Freiburg (Baden). 4 Marks per annum. No. 12.

St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society of the Sacred Heart at Mill Hill, and Its Work.

Konservative Monatschrift. Leipzig. November. 1 Mark.

Karl Bleibtreu, Poet. Dr. Eberhard Schalden.

Insurance for Sickness and Old Age. L. von Oertzen.

An Alsatian Nobleman: Count Bokbrecht von Dürkheim Montmartin. Max Reichard.

Mottos Inside and Outside German Houses.

Chronique—German Politics, etc.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. Vienna. November 1.

The Meeting of the Emperor of Germany and the Tzar of Russia.

The Socialist Congress at Erfurt. Schiller's "Don Carlos" in the Light of History. Ernst V. Zenker.

Ten Years of Kaloky. Dr. G. J. Guttmann.

The Reform of the Press Laws. The So-called Principles of Government. Prof. Josef v. Held.

Literarischer Merkur. Weimar. 1 Mark 60 Pf. quarterly.

October 17th.—Christian F. D. Schubart.

October 21st.—Hoffman von Fallersleben as a Patriotic Poet. G. Schlirf.

October 31st.—Tolstol's Life-Teaching. Dr. W. Bode.

November 7th.—Botho von Presentin. B. Wolff-Beckh.

Literarische Monatshefte. Vienna. 75 Pf. No. 1.

The Poetry of the Future. Margarethe Halm.

Poems by Felix Dahn, Robert Hamerling, and others.

Hector Berlioz. O. Slawik.

Magazin für Litteratur. Berlin. 40 Pf. November 21.

Prince Bismarck. A Retrospect of 1847 and 1848. K. von Coma.

Moderne Rundschau. Vienna. 50 Pf. October 15.

Art and Morals in the Light of Evolutionary Ethics. C. Grottewitz.

Ferdinand Bonn as Hamlet. Robert Fischer.

Recent Lyric Poetry, by K. F. Meyer and Others. J. J. David.

The Reform of National and Technical Schools. R. Grazer.

Musikalisches Rundschau. November 10.

L'Ami Fritz at Home. With Portrait of Pietro Mascagni.

Glück. Heinrich Glückmann.

November 20.

The Mozart Celebration in Vienna.

Nord und Süd. Breslau. 2 Marks. Dec.

Max Bruch. With Portrait. Robert Ludwig.

The Christmas Tree and its History. Dr. Alex. Tille.

Pictures from the Life of the Ancient Greeks.

The Hanoverian Dynasty on the English Throne. W. Michael.

Moltke as a Teacher. II. Felix Dahn.

Preussische Jahrbücher. Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. November.

The Zietzen Murder Case at Eiberfeld. Ernst Barre.

The Earth-spirit and Mephistopheles in Goethe's "Faust." Dr. P. Grafmunder.

House Rents in Large Towns. Gustav Dullo.

Political Correspondence.—The Socialist Congress. The Liberal Victory in Pomerania. The European Situation. France and Russia. Russia and Italy. Italy and France. Parnell, etc.

Romanische Revue. Vienna. October 15.

The Greek Church in Hungary and Transylvania.

German Views of Nationalities in Hungary.

Schorer's Familienblatt. (Salon Ausgabe.) Berlin. 75 Pf. Hft. 3.

Two Kings of Württemberg. With Portraits and Autograph.

The Helmholtz Celebration. With Portrait. Dr. G. Korn.

Socialpolitische Rundschau. Leipzig. 1 Mark 50 Pf. October.

Patriotism and Social Questions. The Theory and the Practice of Marriage. A. von Göttingen.

History of French Socialism. Social Movements in German Switzerland. C. W. Kambl.

Chronique of Social Movements: The International Socialist Congress, The Woman Question, Christian Socialism, etc.

Sphinx. Gera (Reuss). 1 Mark 50 Pf. November.

Laurence Oliphant.

Hudson Tuttle. Ludwig Deinhard.

Spiritualist Experiences. (Continued.) August Butscher.

Individualistic Monism. Dr. R. von Koeber.

Stimmen Aus Maria-Laach. Freiburg (Baden). November 28th.

The Philosophy of Scientific Socialism. (Conclusion.) H. Pesch.

What is the Origin of the name "America"? (Conclusion.)

Lady Georgiana Fullerton. A. Baumgartner.

Ueber Land und Meer. Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Hft. 5.

Württemberg and the New King and Queen. With Portraits and other Illustrations. J. Kürschner.

M-lage, the Home of Perpetual Spring. (Illus.) H. Walter.

Temperance Legislation in Germany. Dr. G. Strehlke.

The Aborigines of New Zealand. (Illus.) P. Siches.

Count von Moltke's Letters to his Wife. (Continued.)

German Explorers in Africa. (Illus.)

The Bismarck Museum at Schönhausen. (Illus.) E. Thiel.

Stargard on the Inna. (Illus.)

Autograph Collecting. E. R. von Mor-Sunnegg.

Crocote as a Preventive of Lung Disease. Schmidt Beerfelden.

T. G. Fischer, the Nestor of the Swabian Poets.

Unsere Zeit. Leipzig. 1 Mark. Hft. 11.

The Economic Condition of Morocco. Gustav Diercks.

The Bayreuth Festival. Heinrich Reimann.

The Spirit of the New Polish Poetry.

The Reforms in the Hungarian Administration. Prof. J. H. Schwicker.

Notes from Switzerland. Prof. Bloesch.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte. Berlin. 1 Mk 25 Pf. November.

Wild Boar Hunting. (Illus.) Wilhelm Meyer.

Between Btch and Adria. (Illus.) B. Schulze-Smidt.

Jenny Lind. With Portraits. Paul von Szegezanski.

Art under the Hohenzollerns. (Illus.) Paul Seldel.

Vom Fels zum Meer. Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Hft. 3.

The Chiemsee in the Bavarian Alps. (Illus.) M. Hausbofer.

Preachers of New York. H. O. Müller.

Prehistoric Birds. (Illus.) K. Lampert.

Breakfast in Vienna. (Illus.) R. March.  
The Military Situation on the Russo-Austrian Frontier. N. von Engelstedt.  
Photography of Animals in Motion. (Illus.) C. Sterne.  
The Fig Harvest in Smyrna. (Illus.) P. v. Hellwald.  
Professor Virchow. With Portrait.

Heft 4.  
Seed-time and Harvest. (Illus.) Fr. Meyersberg.  
Up the Thames by Boat. (Illus.) With. F. Brand.  
Advertising in Berlin. (Illus.) Paul Lindenberg.  
Albion. Sylvester Frey.  
The Mazarin Centenary. With Portrait. W. Langhans.  
The Salt-petre Desert of Chili. (Illus.) Nicholas Rusche.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. Vienna  
2 Marks yearly. November 15.

J. P. Hebel as a Story-Writer. Dr. F. Willomitzer.  
Emil Marriot. J. J. David.  
Ibsen's "Rosmersholm." Antonie Graf.  
Karl Prohl and his Works.

Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert. Berlin.  
Heft 1. October.

Comet Tolatti: a Critical Study. D. Rudolf Penck.  
Rosengger's Drama, "The Day of Judgment." E. Bauer.

Hoffmann von Fallersleben. Xanthippus.  
Poems by A. A. Naaff and others.

Parta XI. and XII. of the new edition of Dr. Felix Fiigeli's "Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary" (Aaber and Co.) and Part III. of Muret's "Encyclopædisches Wörterbuch der English and German Languages" (Langenscheidt, Berlin), have also been received.

## FRENCH MAGAZINES.

L'Amaranthe. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November.

The Tetralogy of the Nibelungenlied; Musical Drama. Edouard Schuré.  
The Russian Story-writers of the Nineteenth Century. E. S. Lautz.

Bibliothèque Universelle. Lausanne.  
November.

The French Manceuvres. Abel Veuglaire.  
Grabvogel. II. Auguste Giarodon.  
Crime and Criminals. A. de Verdilhac.  
Chroniques—Parisian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific and Political.

Chretien Evangélique. Lausanne. November 20.

The Religion and Ethics of Homer. Ch. Luigi.

Twenty Years with the Mormons, by Mrs. Stenhouse. IV.

Enseignement des Langues Modernes. Brussels. 3 fr. per annum. Nov. 15.

Scrapes from Macaulay's Letters and Diary. Th. Hegener.

Gazette des Beaux Arts. November 1.

Elie Delaunay. I. M. Georges Lafenestre.  
Sculpture at Ferrara. II. Gustave Gruyer.  
Unpublished Documents about Rubens.

III. Edmond Bonaffé.  
The New Palace of Museums at Vienna. Louis Gonse.

Decorative Art in Old Paris. A. de Champenoux.

Notes on Antique Art. Salomon Reinach.

Magazine Français Illustré. Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November 10.

A Glance at Our Neighbours across the Channel. With Portraits and Illustrations. Romain Delaune.

Sully Prudhomme. With Portraits.

Nouvelle Revue. November 1.

True Russia. II.

Musical Bibliography. M. Camille Saint-Saëns.

The Algerian Insurrection of 1871. Alfred Rambaud.

Public Charity and Colonisation. A. Muteau.

Taxation Reforms since 1870. Fournier de Flaix.

Sublime Love. Edgar Montell.

Round about Death. H. Guérin Augely.

Jealousy. Second part. Jean Pichori.

The Fundamental Error of M. Méline. M. E. Martinan.

The Cadastral Survey. Georges Stell.

The Brisson Scheme. Commandant Z—.

Russia in Asia and the Pamir Question. Philippe Lehault.

Foreign Politics. Mdma. Juliette Adam.

November 15.

The Struggle of Man and Nature. M. Emile Blanchard.

Europe and the Balkan Peninsula. M. Funck Brentano.

The Marriage of Mdlle. Ogareff. Princess Shakhovskoy Strechneff.

Paul Verlaine. M. Alfred Ernst.

Sublime Love. Edgar Montell.

Storm. Poem. M. Pierre Courtols.

Ninon de l'Enclos Tea-parties. Fernand Engerand.

The Cavalleria Rusticana. Ernest Tissot.

Industrial Enterprise: Great and Small. Emile Chevallier.

On the Shores of the Victoria Nyanza. G. du Wailly.

Foreign Politics. Mdma. Adam.

Réforme Sociale. Paris. 20 fr. per annum.  
November 1.

A Tax upon Foreigners. M. Vanlaer and others.

The Condition of the Agricultural Labourers in Germany at the End of the Middle Ages. G. Blondel.

November 16.

The Relation of Church and State in France. A. Boyenval.

Small Holdings in Italy. Prof. S. Spoto.

Revue d'Art Dramatique. Paris. 1 fr. 50c.

November 1.

Mothers in the Drama. Marie Laurent.

Mdlle. Jodin, of the Théâtre de Varsovie.

Léon Néol.

Obsession in the Drama—Maurice Maeterlinck. Pierre Vallin.

The Drama in Russia, 1890-91. G. Deval.

November 15.

Wagner and Meyerbeer. A. Soubies and C. Malherbe.

Hedda Gabler. Count Prozor.

Mdlle. Brillant, of the Comédie Française (1752).

Music Halls of London. M. C. d'Agneau.

Revue Bleue. Paris. 60 cents.  
October 21.

Molière's "Don Juan." Louis Ganderar.

French Schools in the East. C. Coignet.

November 7.

Protection of Women Workers in France. Paul Lafitte.

Friederich Nietzsche. T. de Wyzewa.

November 14.

The Development of Nationality in the United States—The Economic Conditions. E. Boutmy.

Russia and France under the Second Empire. A. Rambaud.

November 21.

The Armed Brothers of the Sahara. Ed. Planchut.

Notes on a Journey from New York to New Orleans. M. Bouchor.

Trade Unions in 1791. M. Fallex.

November 28.

Ancient Civilisation. Louis Ménard.

Revue du Christianisme Pratique. Vals (Ardèche). 1 fr. November 15.

The Fourth Congress of the Protestant Association for the Practical Study of Social Questions at Marseille.

Revue des Deux Mondes. November 1.

The Egyptian Question. Part I.

Wild Ducks. M. René Bazin.

S-a Ruffians. Jurien de la Gravière.

The Financial Situation and the Budget of 1892. Oncheval-Clarigny.

John Morley, critic, journalist, and statesman. Augustin Filon.

History taught backwards according to a German Programme. G. Valbert.

November 15.

Wild Ducks. M. René Bazin.

The Great Eastern Manceuvres. Mdma. Ackermann. M. d'Haussonville.

The Egyptian Question (last Part).

The Civil War in Chili. M. de Varigoy.

Organisation of Piracy in Tonquin. Colonel Frey.

November 15.

Josephin Soulayr, and his Poems. With Portrait. G. Viciare.

Augustin Ribot, Painter. With Portrait and Illustrations. H. Castets.

The French National Debt. II. 1870-1890. E. Hanriot.

General de Marbot. With Portrait. Viscount de Vogüé.

Disappearance of the Blon in America. With Illustration and Map.

Revue de Famille. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

A Military Conspiracy under the Consul, 1802. I. Henri Welschinger.

November 15.

In Iceland. G. Pouchet.

The Evolution of the Operetta. (Continued.) F. Sarcey.

A Military Conspiracy. (Continued.) H. Welschinger.

Revue Française. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

The March on In Salah. With Map. Edouard Marbeau.

The Rivals of France in Africa. Africanus.

The Taking of Valparaiso. A. Lefèvre.

Bulgaria: Population, Budget, and Commerce.

November 15.

Roundabout the Pamir. With Map. Maroc and Touat. E. M. Bellaire.

The French Soudan. The Quiquandon Expedition. With Map.

La Revue Générale. Brussels. 12 fr. per annum. November 7.

The Social Crisis in Belgium. Ch. Woeste.

Letters from Florida. V. Watteyne.

The Fourth General Assembly of Catholics at Mechlin. A. Nysens.

The Brussels Conference on Public Morality. Jos. Hoyois.

Revue Historique. Paris. 6 fr. November-December.

Ausone and his Times. I. C. Jullian.

The Chronicle of Ekkehard. J. Tessier.

The Wallachian and Bulgarian Empire. A. D. Xenopol.

General Gobert. 1760-1763. I. P. Vauchet.



**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** Paris. 75 c. November.

Hypnotism and Suggestion. J. Delboeuf. Thought-Reading. (Conclusion.) Prof. J. de Tarchanoff. Cataleptic Phenomena in Hypnotism. Dr. A. Tamburini.

**Revue Mensuelle de l'Ecole d'Anthropologie.** Paris. 1 fr. November 15.

Human Industry in the Stone Age. A. de Mortillet. Report of the Congress at Marseilles for the Advancement of Science.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.** Paris. 25 fr. annually. November 1.

The Spirit of the End of the Century. G. Gandy. Notes on Socialism. Urbain Guérin. France and Tonkin. (Concluded.) L. Robert. The Austrian Alps. (Continued.) Gaston Maury.

**Revue Philosophique.** Paris. 3 fr. November.

The Origin of our Intellectual and Cerebral Structure. I. According to Kant. A. Fouillée. Will as a Factor in Belief. Gourde. Criminal and Penal Studies. G. Tarde.

**Revue des Questions Scientifiques.** Brussels. October.

Instinct, Knowledge, and Reason. Ch. de Kirwan. The Flora of Chan-Toung. A. A. Fauvel. The Nature of Chemical Solutions. H. de Greef. Malthusianism. Ed. Van der Smissen. Microbes and Hygiene. Dr. Moeller. Recent Studies on Light and its Applications. (Conclusion.) P. Gilbert.

**Revue Rose.** Liège. November 1.

Our Programme. Historical Errors — Roland de Lattre. Microbes. Daemon.

**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 60 c. November 7.

The Flight of Birds. V. Tatín. Bacteriological Analysis of Water. G. Roux. November 14. Rotatory Power and Molecular Structure. J. A. le Bel. An Ostrich Farm in South Africa. (Illus.) The Population of the United States according to the Latitude and Longitude. V. Turquan.

November 21. The Tourist Question in the Sahara.

November 28. Thomas Sydenham and his Work. A. Laboulbène.

**Revue Socialiste.** Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 15.

Socialism, or the Universal Law of Solidarity. Br. J. Pioger. The Abolition of Contract and Piecework. L. Bertrand. Cabot and the Icarians. A. Holynski. The New Tariff and the Interests of Labour. M. Charnay. The Socialist Congress at Erfurt. Benoit Malon. The Social Movement in France, etc.

**Revue de Théologie.** Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1st.

Charles Bois. Arrousseau-Pastide. The Interpretation of the Song of Solomon. C. Bruston. The Decline of the Electing Principle in the Election of Bishops. E. Savours. A New Theory of the Redemption. Paul Fargues.

**L'Université Catholique.** Lyons. 2 fr. The Defence of our Colonies. C. Chabaud-Arnault.

The Actual Condition of French Protestantism. (Continued.) Cardinal Maury, according to his Diploma in Correspondence. A. Rivet. The Right of Association. Emmanuel Voron.

## ITALIAN.

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** November 7.

The New National Plebiscite: Rome. October 2nd, 1891. Lynch Law in the United States. Preceptive and Directive Rubrics.

November 21. October 2nd, according to Sig. Bonghi. The Migrations of the Hittites. (Continuation.) With Illustrations of antique pottery. Sacred Music and Ecclesiastical Regulations.

**La Nuova Antologia.** November 1.

Physical Exercises and Games in Schools. A. Morro. The Suspension of the New Railway Works. A. T. de Johannis. On the Occasion of the Last Dramatic Competition. A. Francobetti. Hypnotism and Spiritism. E. Sciamanna. Recollections of Old Pasquale. A. Gabelli. Across the Pamir. Mutius.

November 18. Constitutional Experiments in Italy, from 1798-1815. L. Palma. Siberia and George Kennan's Revelations. L. Dal Verme. Hypnotism and Spiritism. (Continuation) E. Sciamanna. From Glunda to Asmara. Travels in Abyssinia. F. Martini. Vincenzo Vela and Niccolò Barabino. Two recent Italian Artists. A. Venturi.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.** November 1.

The National Society for the Support of Italian Catholic Missions. P. Lampertico. New Zealand and its Inhabitants. A. Brunialti. Professor Lippmann's Coloured Photographs. F. Grassi. Carlo Maria Cucchi. A Sketch. Dino Zoroaster. Translated from the English of F. Marion Crawford, by P. Macchi. Six Letters by His Holiness Pope Pius IX. Ed. by P. C. Della Spina.

November 15. The Exameron. III. A. Stoppani. The Vienna Congress of 1815. V. Cobianchi. Some Historical Books and Pamphlets. G. Rondoni. Zoroaster. Translated from the English of F. Marion Crawford, by Pietro Macchi. The Old Sicilian Constitution. Duke of Gualtieri. A Speech on Decentralisation. Signor Prinetti. Robert Walpole. A Critical Sketch. G. Boglietti. Giulio Roberti (a recently deceased musician). V. di Marmorito.

**La Scuola Positiva.** October 30.

The Divorce Law in the Neapolitan Provinces, 1809-1815. B. Croce. The Exclusion from the Code of the "Nomen Juris." G. Fiorati. Art. 389: Obscene Publications and Exhibitions. L. Carelli. The Social Cure for Alcoholism. A. Zerboglio. Journalistic Convictions. G. A. Bianchi.

**Rivista Internazionale d'Igiene.**

The Congress for the Study of Tuberculosis. Paris, 1891. A. Montefusco. The "Police des Mœurs" and the Nicotiana Decree. E. Fazio.

## SPANISH.

**L'Avenç.** November.

Experimental Psychology, as studied by a Smoker. J. M. Guardia. Popular Songs and Lyric Drama. A. Cortada. Wine. Joseph Brunet y Bellat.

**España Moderna.** November 15. 13 reals. Questions connected with Columbus. Prospero Peragalla. Jose Zorrilla. Critical Study. Isidoro Fernandez Florez.

**Revista Contemporanea.** October 30. 1s. 8d.

The Orientalists' Congress. Don Bernardino Marín y Minguez. A Visit to Gibraltar. Don Eliseo Guardiola Valero. Petroleum and its Products. Don Jose Rodriguez Mourelo. The Antiquity and Importance of Spanish Journalism. Don Juan P. Criado y Dominguez.

November 15. The Women of Lugo (Galicia). Don J. Rodriguez Lopez. Forms of Government. Don Damian Isom.

## DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.** November. 1s. 8d.

Willem Roelofs. (Illus.) H. Smitsant. Parisian Shadows. (Illus.) Johando Mustert. A Sixteenth Century Puzzle. (Illus.) R. van D. Verburg. River and City. Sketches of Rotterdam. (Illus.) L. J. Plemp van Duiveland. J. A. Albusdijns' Thijns in 1853. With Portrait. A. W. Steilwagen.

**De Gids.** November. 3s. Switzerland and the Swiss. J. H. Hoijer. A Journey to the South Coast of Java. Dr. J. T. Van Bemmelen.

The Uncertainty of Land's Property and the Effect of the Torrens System. A. C. W. Van Woerden. Victor Hugo's "Dieu." A. J. Bronwer.

**Vragen des Tijds.** November. The Right of Registration. M. W. F. Trenb.

## SCANDINAVIAN.

**Nordisk Tidskrift.** Stockholm. 17 kr. Yearly.

Universities and How They were Formed. Hjalmar Edgren. Norse Influence on English Literature in the Eighth and Ninth Centuries. Jon Stefansson.

Travels in Egypt. Karl Plehl. Who is Rembrandt? G. Göthe.

**Samtiden.** Bergen. 5 kr. Yearly. October. widow Berg. Mons. Lie. With Prof. Seward. Mons. Lie. Maurice Maeterlinck. Belgian Dramatist.

W. Archer. Social Conditions in Australia. Skilling Magazin. Christiania. No. 44. Through Siberia in Winter. George Kennan. Moltke on the War of 1870-71.

No. 45. Fredrik Petersen. With Portrait. Poisonous Reptiles. Karl Vogt.

No. 46. Bernt Johannsen. With Portrait. H. J. The German Socialists. A. Raedder.

**Tilskueren.** Copenhagen. 12 kr. yearly. Oct.-Nov.

Dutch Art. Prof. Jul. Lange. The Relations between the English and the Scandinavians. Prof. N. Fredriksson. New Italian Novel Writing. Dr. Schandorph. Thomas Carville. Jul. Schovelin. The Degeneration of the Race through Culture. Dr. Kaarberg.

## INDEX.

## Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A.C.Q. American Catholic Quarterly Review	E.R. Edinburgh Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	Phren. J. Phrenological Journal
A.R. Andover Review	Ed. R. Educational Review	Libr. Library.	Phren. M. Phrenological Magazine
Ant. Antiquary	E.H. English Historical Review	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	P.L. Poet Lore
A. Arena	E.I. English Illustrated Magazine	L.O. Literary Opinion	P. Portfolio
Arg. Argosy	Esq. Esquiline	L.Q. London Quarterly	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Reformed Review
Art J. Art Journal	Ex. Expositor	Long. Longman's Magazine	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
As. Asclepiad	F.R. Fortnightly Review	Luc. Lucifer	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
Ata. Atlanta	F. Forum	Ludg. Monthly	Psy. R. Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Ly. Lyceum	Q.J. Econ. Quarterly Journal of Economics
Au. Author	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Q.R. Quarterly Review
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	G.W. Good Words	M.A.H. Magazine of American History	Q. Quiver
Bel. M. Belford's Magazine	G.B. Greater Britain	M. Art. Magazine of Art	R.C. Review of the Churches
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.T. Great Thoughts	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	Scots. Scots Magazine
Bkman. Bookman	Harp. Harper's Magazine	M.E. Merry England	Scot. G.M. Scottish Geographical Magazine
Bk-wm. Bookworm	Help. Help.	Mind. Mind	Scot. R. Scottish Review
Cal. R. Calcutta Review	H.-M. Home-Maker	Mis. R., Missionary Review of the World	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	Mon. Monist	Shake. Shakespeariana.
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	Ig. Igdrasil	Month. Month	Straud. Straud
C.W. Catholic World	In. M. Indian Magazine and Review	M.C. Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	S. Sun
C.M. Century Magazine	I.J.E. International Journal of Ethics	M.P. Monthly Packet	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.J. Chambers's Journal	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical Record	Mur. Murray's Magazine	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
Chaut. Chautauquan	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	Nat. R. National Review	S.T. Sword and Trowel
Ch. M. I. Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	N.N. Nature Notes	T.B. Temple Bar
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	J. Ed. Journal of Education	N.H. Newbery House Magazine	Tin. Tinsley's Magazine
Ch. R. Church Review	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	N.E.M. New England Magazine	U.S.M. United Service Magazine
Cong. R. Congregational Review	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	New R. New Review	Y.E. Young England
C.R. Contemporary Review	Jur. R. Juridical Review	N.C. Nineteenth Century	Y.M. Young Man
C. Cornhill	K.O. King's Own	N.A.R. North American Review	Wel. R. Welsh Review
Cos. Cosmopolitan	K. Knowledge	O.D. Our Day	W.R. Westminster Review
Crit. R. Critical Review	Law M. Law Magazine & Review	O. Outing	W.L. World Literature
D.R. Dublin Review	Law Q. Law Quarterly Review	P.E.F. Palestine Exploration Fund	
Econ. J. Economic Journal		Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly	
Econ. R. Economic Review		Photo. R. Photographic Reporter	

## Africa:

- British Bechuanaland, by H. A. Bryden, G.B., Nov  
British Administration in West Africa, by F. Buxton, F.R., Dec  
Experiences of an African Trader, by H. E. M. Stutfield, Mac, Dec.

## Agriculture:

- A Future Agriculture, by C. S. Plumb, N.E.M., Nov  
Ancient Literature, Romance of, by W. F. Petrie, L.H., Dec  
Animal Thieves, by Dr. A. H. Japp, C.F.M., Dec  
Antipodeans, Christie Murray on, by Sir Edw. Braddon, C.R., Dec  
Anuradhapura, Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming on, G.M., Dec  
Aquinas Resuscitatus, A.C.Q., Oct

## Architecture:

- The Budding, Perfection, and Fading of the Gothic, by C. H. M. Johnstone, Scots, Dec  
Gothic and Saracenic Architecture, by E. Johnson, W.R., Dec

## Armies:

- The Politics and the Armies of Europe, by E. A. Freeman and W. R. Thayer, F. Nov  
Our Army and Its Detractors, F.R., Dec, and A Rejoinder, by Sir C. Dilke, F.R., Dec  
The Conveyance of Troops by Railway, Col. J. S. Rothwell on, U.S.M., Dec  
Soldiers' Institutions, by Rev. W. S. Randall, U.S.M., Dec  
Our Military Weakness in India, by C. B. Norman, U.S.M., Dec  
Sandhurst, Lieut. Col. Cooper King on, U.S.M., Dec  
The Progress of Modern Tactics, U.S.M., Dec  
The Treatment of German Soldiers, U.S.M., Dec  
Military Enthusiasm as a Means of Recruiting, by J. A. Skene Thomson, W.R., Dec  
The Fortifications of Constantinople, by R. von Bieberstein, U.S.M., Dec  
The Grand Army of the Republic, Mac, Dec  
Arnold, Sir Edwin, Poem by, "The No Dance," C.R., Dec  
Asia Minor, Glimpse of, C., Dec

## Astronomy:

- Dark Structures in the Milky Way, A.C., Dec  
Banyard on, K., Dec  
Authors, State Recognition of, Symposium on, Bkman, Dec

## Ballot:

- Recent Progress in Ballot Reform, F. G. Mather on, A.R., Nov

## Belgium:

- Religious Life and Thought, Sun H., Dec  
Bernard, St., C.W., Nov  
Bersier, Eugène, Prof. W. C. Wilkinson on, Nov  
Hom R., Nov

## Bible:

- Promises and Perils of the Newest Criticism, by Jos. Cook, O.D., Nov

## Birds:

- More Indian Birds, by C. T. Buckland, Long, Dec  
Birds on Their Travels, by Rev. T. Wood, Sun M., Dec  
Blamark in the German Parliament, by E. Castelar, A. Nov  
Boyne, Battle of, A.C.Q., Oct  
Braddon, Sir Edw., on the Globe-Trotter and His Works, G.B., Nov  
Briggs, Prof., Case of, A.R., Nov  
Jos Cook on, O.D., Nov  
Browning, Robert, His Religious Opinions, by Mrs. Sutherland Orr, C.R., Dec  
Browning's Life and Teaching, L.Q., Oct  
Buddhism and Lamaism in Mongolia, by Rev. J. Sheepshanks, N.H., Dec  
Burdett-Coutts, Baroness, G.T., Dec  
Burmah:  
The Burmans and Buddhism, C.W., Nov

- Cæsar, Paganism of, by D. A. O. Sullivan, A.C.Q., Oct

- Caine, Hall, G.T., Dec  
Camorra, the Two Sicilies and the Camorra, by J. A. Mooney, A.C.Q., Oct  
Canada:  
The Census, J. G. Colmer on, F.R., Dec  
Memoirs of the Siege of Quebec, M.A.H., Nov

- The Historic Games of Old Canada, by Prosper Bender, M.A.H., Nov

- Carlyle, Thomas, The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle, Bkman, Dec

- The Excursion to Paris, 1851, New R., Dec

- Carnegie, Andrew, G.T., Dec  
Carpenter, Bishop Boyd, C.S.J., Dec  
Catacombs of Rome, Mgr. K. Seton on, A.C.Q., Oct

## Catholic Church:

- Development of English Catholic Literature, A. F. Marshall on, A.C.Q., Oct  
Catholic England in Modern Times, by Rev. John Morris, M., Dec  
Catling, Thomas, of Lloyd's News, C.S.J., Dec

## Ceylon:

- Anuradhapura, Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming on, G.M., Dec  
A Sinhalese Theatre, by Rev. Wm. Wood, N.H., Dec

## Chicago Exhibition:

- Sunday at the World's Fair, by W. H. Armstrong, A. Nov  
Childhood, V. Roseboro' on, C.M., Dec

## China:

- The Scene of the Riots, Black, Dec  
China and Its Future, by Rev. E. B. Egan, N.H., Dec

- Chinese Spirits, by Mdms. Blavatsky, Luc, Nov  
Chivalry, Romances of, Prof. J. W. Hales on, Ata, Dec

- Christ and Human Theories of the Future State, by Rev. G. H. A. Fargiter, Ch. M. I., Dec

- Church and the Great Charta, by Canon Pennington, N.H., Dec

## Churches and Reunion:

- Cardinal Manning and others on, R.C., Nov  
City Houses, Old, by P. Norrison, E.I., Dec  
Clerkenwell and Its Associations, C.J., Dec  
Club for Working Girls, Sun M., Dec  
Cobbett, Wm., G. Saintsbury on, Mac, Dec

## Colonies:

- Federation, the Policy of the Future, by C. D. Farquharson, W.R., Dec  
Common Lodging-Houses and their Patrons, Q., Dec

**Commonplace Books**, Major-Gen. P. Maxwell on, G M, Dec  
**Commonwealth** : A New Study, L Q, Oct  
**Conservative Apologetics**, by E. H. Johnson, A R, Nov  
**Constantinople, Fortifications of**, R. von Biebertstein on, U S M, Dec  
**Corsairs, Land of**, by S. J. Weyman, L H, Dec  
**Cottage People, Black**, Dec  
**Country Society of Yesterday**, by Mrs. C. H. Hallett, M P, Dec  
**Crime in Paris, H. Le Roux on**, F R, Dec  
**Critics, Pies for**, by J. C. Bailey, Mur, Dec  
**Cycling in Winter**, by E. J. McCreedy, F R, Dec

**Dallinger, Rev. W. H.**, on *The Miraculous*, R C, Nov  
**December in the Country**, G O P, Dec  
**Democratic Government**, Emile d Laveleye on, by Henry Dunkley, C R, Dec  
**Dilke, Sir C.**,  
*The Issue in the Forest of Dean*, by W. T. Stead, Wel R, Dec  
**Dominic, St.**, L Q, Oct  
**Doubters and Dogmatists**, J. T. Bixby on, A, Nov  
**Drama**, see under *Theatres*  
**Driver, Canon**, on *The Book of the Law*, by Principal Cave, C R, Dec  
**Dufferin, Lady**, and *the Women of India*, Str, Nov

**Economic Studies : How Can They Help the Ministry?** by Dr. E. B. Andrews, Hom R, Nov

**Education** :  
*The New Education*, by Professor P. Geddes, Help, Dec  
*The Ministry and Popular Education*, by Bishop Vincent, Hom R, Nov  
*Religion in Education*, by Brother Azarias, A C Q, Oct  
*Why Education Should be Free*, by M. Hennessy, A C Q, Oct  
*What will be the Future of Religious Education in Elementary Schools*, by Dean Gregory, N H, Dec  
*English University Life for Women*, by Anne Clough, F, Nov  
*The Policy of the Small College*, by W. de Witt Hyde, Ed R, Nov  
*The Literature of Education*, by W. H. Maxwell, Ed R, Nov  
*Teachers' Salaries and Pensions*, by A. T. Smith, Ed R, Nov  
*Women as Teachers*, Ed R, Nov

**Egypt** :  
*Afloat on the Nile*, by E. H. and E. W. Blashfield, Scrib, Dec

**Egyptology** :  
*Religion of the Ancient Egyptians*, by Rev. W. S. Kress, A C Q, Oct  
**Histedford, T.**, *Marchant-Williams and D. Davies on*, Wel R, Dec

**Electoral** :  
*Recent Progress in Ballot Reform*, F. G. Mather on, A R, Nov  
**Elliot, George**, *An Italian on*, Black, Dec  
**Eskimos, Ancient and Modern**, by Baron A. E. Nordenskiöld, E I, Dec  
**Evolution and Religious Ideas**, by E. Crosbie, W R, Dec  
**Explosions on Petroleum Vessels**, R. Beynon on, K, Dec

**Fairies** :  
*Finger-Posts in Faery-Land*, by Christabel R. Coleridge, M P, Dec  
**Fashions of the 19th Century**, by Mrs. Strange Butson, E I, Dec

**Fiction** :  
*Are French Novels faithful to Life?* by Mme. Adam, N A R, Nov  
*American Characters in German Novels*, by Lida von Krockow, A M, Dec  
**Fire-Works**, Str, Nov  
**Flowers and Forests of the Far West**, by A. R. Wallace, F R, Dec  
**Fontainebleau, Memoirs of**, by Grant Allen, E I, Dec  
**French Politics**, by G. Monod, C R, Dec  
**French Revolution** :  
*The Great Talkers of the French Revolution*, by W. H. D. Adams, G M, Dec

**Gambling** :  
*A Paradise of Gamblers*, by Edgar Fawcett, A, Nov  
**Gartens, Sir H. Maxwell on**, N C, Dec  
**Gardens and Grounds**, R. Blomfield on, E I, Dec  
**Garter, Order of**, C J, Dec  
**Germany** :  
*England and Germany*, W R, Dec  
*German Newspaper Press*, Chas. Lowe on, N C, Dec  
**Ghost Names**, Canon Isaac Taylor on, K, Dec  
**Goethe's Mother**, Rev. Dr. J. Strauss on, G M, Dec  
**Goodwin Sands**, S. T. Treanor on, L H, Dec  
**Gosse, Philip** (*Incidents in the Life of a Naturalist*), T B, Dec  
**Grain, Cornet**, *Portraits of*, Str, Nov  
**Greek at the Universities**, see *Universities*  
**Greenwood, Frederick**, of *the Anti-Jacobin*, C S J, Dec

**Hardy, Thomas**, *Portraits of*, Str, Nov  
**Hardy and His Work**, Ekman, Dec  
**Hecker, Father**, Rev. W. Elliott on, C W, Dec  
**Herondas, Mimes of**, Andrew Lang on, C R, Dec  
**Hibernia Facata**, by Viscount de Vesci, N C, Dec

**Iceland** :  
*A Trip to Snowland*, by Sir G. H. B. Macleod, G W, Dec

**Immortality : Beliefs in**, Prof. Cheyne on, N C, Dec  
**India** :  
*Our Military Weakness in India*, by C. B. Norman, U S M, Dec  
*The Young Men of India*, by D. McConaughy, Y M, Dec  
**Lady Dufferin and the Women of India**, Str, Nov  
**The Religions of India as Illustrated by their Temples**, by Rev. C. Mark, Sun H, Dec

**Ireland** :  
*Local Government*, E. F. V. Knox on, Wel R, Dec  
*Lessons of the Irish Census*, by J. Macbeagh, C W, Nov  
**The Battle of the Boyne and the Sieges of Limerick**, A C Q, Oct  
**Italy and the Pope**, by Signor Crispi, N A R, Nov

**Japan** :  
*The Most Ancient Shrine in Japan*, by L. Hearn, A M, Dec  
**Jeffries, Richard**, on *The Coming of Summer*, Long, Dec  
**Jonson, Ben.**, not Bacon's Amanuensis, by E. A. Calkins, Shake, Oct  
**Journalism** :  
*Ships' Newspapers*, C S J, Dec  
*The German Newspaper Press*, by C. Lowe, N C, Dec

**Keeley, Mrs.**, *Portraits of*, Str, Nov

**Labour** :  
*Wanted, a Department of Labour*, by Robert Donald, C R, Dec  
*The Labour Platform at the next General Election*, by H. H. Champion, N C, Dec  
*The Provident Side of Trade Unionism*, by G. Howell, New R, Dec  
*The Rights of Capital and Labour*, Black, Dec  
*The True Politics for Prohibition and Labour*, by R. C. Pierce, A, Nov  
**Laveleye, Emile de**, on *Democratic Government*, by Henry Dunkley, C R, Dec  
**Law and the Lawyers** :  
*The Majesty of the Law*, Lipp, Dec  
**Levant, Monasteries of**, revisited, by Hon. G. N. Curzon, New R, Dec  
**Liberty, Limits of**, A R, Nov  
**Limerick, Sieges of**, A C Q, Oct  
**Lincoln, Abraham**, L Q, Oct  
**Linton, Mrs. Lynn**, on *the Science of Society*, C J, Dec  
**Literature in the South since the War**, by T. N. Page, Lipp, Dec  
**Lofting-houses, Common, and their Patrons**, Q, Dec

**London** :  
*Old City Houses*, P. Norman on, E I, Dec  
*A Walk in Tudor London*, by W. Besant, Harp, Dec  
*London from Aloft*, Str, Nov  
**Lowell James Russell**,  
*On Shakespeare's Richard III.*, A M, Dec  
**Homes and Haunts of Lowell**, by F. B. Sanborn, N E M, Nov  
**Lowell as Reformer and Poet**, by F. H. Underwood, O D, Nov  
**Lowell and the Birds**, by L. S. Keyser, N E M, Nov  
**Lowell, Mrs.**, *Poems of*, Ekman, Dec

**McCurdy, Judge C. J.**, and *his Home in Lyme* by Mrs. M. J. Lamb, M A H, Nov  
**Magic Lantern Mission, Help**, Dec  
**Malay Peninsula : Trade**, Hon. M. Lister on, N C, Dec  
**Marbot, General**, G. Shaw-Lefevre on, C R, Dec  
**Marlborough House**, C S J, Dec  
**Mental Statistics**, by Dr. J. Jastrow, New R, Dec  
**Meredith, George**, J. A. Newton-Robinson on, Mur, Dec  
**Methodist Ecumenical Conference at Washington**, R C, Oct  
**Milton's Macbeth**, by Prof. Hales, N C, Dec  
**Mimes of Herondas**, by Andrew Lang, C R, Dec  
**Mistleton Bough**, C, Dec  
**Moltke, Count von**,  
*His Book on the Franco-German War*, Lord Wolseley on, U S M, Dec  
**Moltke and Moltkeism**, by A. Forbes, N C, Dec  
**Monasteries of the Levant Revisited**, by Hon. G. N. Curzon, New R, Dec  
**Mongolia** :  
*Buddhism and Lamaism*, by Rev. J. Sheepshanks, N H, Dec  
**Morley, John**, *Reminiscences of*, Ekman, Dec  
**Mormonism : The Death of Polygamy in Utah**, by Judge E. S. Zane, F, Nov  
**Mosses, British**, Justice Fry on, K, Dec  
**Mud, C**, Dec  
**Municipal Government** :  
*How to Improve Municipal Government*, by Ex-Mayor Hart and others, N A R, Nov  
**Murray, Christie**, and *the Antipocans*, by Sir Edw. Braddon, C R, Dec  
**Mysticism, True and False**, Luc, Nov

**Nature, Music of**, by J. F. Rowbotham, G W, Dec  
**Navies** :  
*Our Naval Reserves*, C S J, Dec  
*Naval Engineering in War Ships*, by H. Williams, U S M, Dec  
*The French Manœuvres of 1891*, U S M, Dec  
**Negro Superstitions**, by Sara M. Handy, Lipp, Dec  
**Neville, Henry**, *Portraits of*, Str, Nov  
**New England Puritans**, Black, Dec  
**New Mexico, C. F. Lummis on**, Scrib, Dec  
**New Testament Symbolisms**, Prof. S. P. Wait on, A, Nov  
**New York Bowery**, J. Ralph on, C M, Dec

**Oliphant, Laurence**, L Q, Oct.

**Palimpsests of Prison**, by Helen Zimmern, New R, Dec  
**Pamir, Russia and**, Black, Dec  
**Paris Outcasts**, E. R. Spearman on, W R, Dec  
**Parrell, C. S.**,  
*A Railway Journey with Mr. Parnell*, by Lord Ribblesdale, N C, Dec  
**Pauperism and the Poor Law** :  
*A Picture of London Poverty*, L Q, Oct  
**Outcasts of Paris**, E. R. Spearman on, W R, Dec  
**Payne, John Howard**, and *his Southern Sweetheart*, by Laura Speer, N E M, Nov  
**Peace of Europe**, E. A. Freeman and W. R. Thayer on, F, Nov  
**Pearse, Rev. Mark Guy**, W. J. Dawson on, Y M, Dec  
**Pensions** :  
*Industrial Provision for Old Age*, L Q, Oct  
**Plates or Bage?** by E. G. Soans, Mur, Dec  
**Poe, Edgar Allan**, W. O. L. Curtis on, A C Q, Oct

- Polytechnic, Regent Street, Archdeacon Farrar on, R C, Nov  
 Population and Census-taking:  
 The Canadian Census, by J. G. Colmer, F R, Dec  
 Lessons of the Irish Census, by J. MacVeagh, C W, Nov  
 Portuguese Republicanism and the Military Revolt, by W. Vivian, Black, Dec  
 Preaching of the Gospel, O. van der Veen on, A R, Nov  
 Prison, Palimpsests of, by Helen Zimmern, New R, Dec  
 Protection or Free Trade? by H. C. Lodge, A, Nov  
 Puritans of New England, Black, Dec
- Quebec, Siege of, M A H, Nov
- Race Problems of America:  
 Introduction of the Negro into the United States, Rev. C. A. Shakerly on, M A H, Nov  
 The Education of the Indians, W. Barrows on, A R, Nov  
 The New South, by G. L. Chaney, N E M, Nov  
 Chartering a Nation, by J. Ralph, Harp, Dec
- Roads:  
 The Profit of Good Country Roads, by J. B. Potter, F, Nov  
 Robinson, Sir Wm. Cleaver, G B, Nov  
 Ruskiplana, Ig, Dec
- Russia:  
 The Demoralisation of Russia, Gen. Sir F. Roberts on, F R, Dec  
 What Americans can do for Russia, Stepniak, N A R, Nov  
 Russian Barbarities and their Apologist, by Dr. Adler, N A R, Nov  
 Russian Stundists as depicted by their Antagonists, L H, Dec  
 Russia and the Pamir, see under Pamir
- Saint Pierré, Bernardin de, T B, Dec  
 Salvini, Tommaso, Portraits of, Str, Nov  
 Sandhurst, Lieut.-Col. Cooper King on, U S M, Dec
- Science:  
 The Warfare of Science, by A. F. Hewitt, C W, Nov  
 Science and Immortality, by A. J. Du Bois, C M, Dec  
 Natural Agencies for Scientific Research, by Major J. W. Powell, Chaut, Dec  
 Sea Urchins, R. Lydekker on, K, Dec  
 Serial Preaching, Prof. J. O. Murray on, Hom. R, Nov
- Servants:  
 The Lack of Good Servants, by Mrs. Sherwood, N A R, Nov  
 Severn, Joseph, and His Correspondents, by Wm. Sharp, A M, Dec
- Shakespeare:  
 Where Macbeth was slain, by R. C. Auld, Shake, Oct  
 Ophelia and Hamlet, by M. W. Cooke, Shake, Oct  
 Shakespeare's Fellow Townsman and First Printer, Shake, Oct  
 "Measure for Measure," Andrew Lang on, Harp, Dec  
 Richard III., James Russell Lowell on, A M, Dec
- Shakespeare and Modern Greek, by Prof. Blackie, N C, Dec  
 Sherman, Gen., Unpublished Letters by, C M, Dec  
 Sicily:  
 The Two Sicilies and the Camorra, by J. A. Mooney, A C Q, Oct  
 Sioux Falls Divorce Colony, by J. Realf, jr., A, Nov  
 Sonnet Literature: Curiosities, E. B. Brownlow on, P L, Nov  
 Stead, W. T., C S J, Dec  
 His Experience of Phrenology, Phren M, Dec  
 On the Issue in the Forest of Dean, Wel R, Dec  
 Stewart, Walking, T B, Dec  
 Street Games of Children, by Frances H. Low, Str, Nov  
 Sully, James, on the Story of a Child, Long, Dec  
 Sunday at the World's Fair, by W. H. Armstrong, A, Nov
- Tait, Archbishop, L Q, Oct  
 G. W. E. Russell on, C R, Dec  
 Taormina and its Neighbourhood, by F. Freeman, M P, Dec  
 Tasso, W. H. Davenport Adams on, Y M, Dec  
 Temperance:  
 The True Politics for Prohibition, by E. C. Pierce, A, Nov  
 The Drink Question and Legislation, by W. S. Caine, Wel R, Dec  
 Sunday Closing of Saloons, Rev. W. F. Crofts on, O D, Nov  
 The Diminution of Temperance in Norway, Earl of Meath on, N C, Dec  
 Templars, Suppression of, Rev. R. Parsons on, A C Q, Oct  
 Theatres and the Drama:  
 The Literary Drama, by H. D. Traill, New R, Dec
- Theology:  
 Transition in New England Theology, by A. V. G. Allen, A M, Dec
- Theosophy:  
 The Seven Principles of Man, by Annie Besant, Luc, Nov  
 Tigers and Tiger-hunting, by Sir Sam. Baker, E I, Dec  
 Tinworth, George, and His Work, Str, Nov  
 Tomintoul, the Highest Town in the Highlands, by D. Blatherwick, G W, Dec
- Tramways:  
 The London County Council and the Tramways, by Lord Monkswell, New R, Dec
- Turkey:  
 The Fortifications of Constantinople, by R. von Bieberstein, U S M, Dec  
 Turning towards Nirvana, by E. A. Ross, A, Nov  
 Twelve versus Ten, by W. B. Smith, Ed R, Nov
- United States:  
 A Plea for Free Silver, by D. W. Voorhees, N A R, Nov  
 Our Business Prospects, by C. S. Smith, N A R, Nov  
 How to Improve Municipal Government, by Ex-Mayor Hart and others, N A R, Nov  
 Public and Private Debts, by E. P. Porter, N A R, Nov
- The Degradation of Pennsylvania Politics, by H. Welsh, F, Nov  
 Regulation of the Lobby in Massachusetts, by J. Quincy, F, Nov  
 The Death of Polygamy in Utah, by Judge C. S. Zane, F, Nov  
 The Profit of Good Country Roads, by J. B. Potter, F, Nov  
 American Shipbuilding and Commercial Supremacy, by O. H. Cramp, F, Nov  
 The Danger of the Farmers' Alliance, by J. T. Morgan, F, Nov  
 Commercial Future of the Pacific States, by W. L. Merry, F, Nov  
 Protection or Free Trade? by H. C. Lodge, A, Nov  
 Free Trade: the New York Reform Club, by E. N. Vallandigham, W R, Dec  
 One Hundred Years of National Life, by Dr. J. H. Patton, M A H, Nov  
 Why the South was Defeated in the Civil War, by A. B. Hart, N E M, Nov  
 Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists, by E. E. Hale, Chaut, Dec
- Universities:  
 Compulsory Greek, J. B. Bury on, F R, Dec  
 The University of Cambridge, by Katharine Tynan, C W, Nov
- Vesuvius, Ascent of, by H. P. F. Marriott, M, Dec
- Wales: The Bisteddorf, by T. Marchant-Williams and D. Davies, Wel R, Dec  
 War, Praises of, Agnes Repplier on, A M, Dec  
 War Department: How to Reorganise it, by Gen. Sir Geo. Chesney, N C, Dec  
 Welsh Periodical Literature, D. Tudor Evans on, Wel R, Dec  
 Wesley his Own Biographer, L Q, Oct  
 Westminster Abbey Epitaphs, Archdeacon Farrar on, G W, Dec  
 Westminster Massacre, J. M. French on, N E M, Nov  
 Wilkins, Miss Mary E., Portrait of, Ekman, Dec  
 Williams, Montagu, interviewed by Harry Gow, Str, Nov
- Women and Women's Work:  
 The Women Movement, by Lucinda B. Chandler, A, Nov  
 Women in English Politics, by J. McCarthy, N A R, Nov  
 English University Life for Women, by Anne J. Clough, F, Nov  
 Women as Teachers, Ed R, Nov  
 Women and the Glove Trade, by Miss A. Heather-Bigg, N C, Dec  
 Shop-girls and their Wages, by Prof. J. H. Hyslop, A R, Nov  
 The Lack of Good Servants, by Mrs. Sherwood, N A R, Nov  
 How French Girls are Employed, by Helen Zimmern, G O P, Dec  
 Women of Naples, by Constance Eaglestone, Mur, Dec  
 Women on Horseback, by C. Anstruther-Thomson, E I, Dec  
 Writers and Readers, Vernon Lee on, New R, Dec
- Yonge, Charlotte M., Portraits of, Str., Nov  
 H. HARRINGTON.

# THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

## PROGRESS OF AN INTERESTING ENTERPRISE IN FRUIT CULTIVATION.

**A**N immense amount of interest has lately been manifested in England in an undertaking which must in the near future be of great importance both to the mother country and the Australian colonies. The work referred to is the establishment of irrigation colonies after the pattern of those which have for many years been so successfully carried on in Southern California. In Australia the climatic conditions are almost identical with California, being characterised by an exceptionally small and irregular rainfall and by a sufficient degree of summer heat to bring to perfect maturity such valuable fruits of commerce as the olive, orange, lemon, grape (raisin and wine), fig, apricot, peach, etc.; while from the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere out-door occupations can be agreeably carried on throughout the year—an Australian winter having been frequently described by those who have enjoyed the advantage of experiencing it as altogether "superb." The "colony" system of settlement has hitherto been carried out chiefly in connection with irrigation and the cultivation of fruit. It affords many advantages beyond those attainable by ordinary settlers upon the land, the arrangement of "close" settlement with "intense" culture involving the formation of a community of cultivators, who are thus enabled to act together in providing all that is necessary for their common welfare and prosperity.

The Australian Irrigation Colonies are situated upon the river Murray, which affords an unfailing supply of fertilising water for irrigating the fruit plantations throughout the year, very powerful steam-pumping machinery being employed for that purpose. The Legislatures of Victoria and South Australia three or four years ago passed special Acts, enabling two of the most successful and experienced colony founders from Southern California—the well-known Canadian brothers, George and William Benjamin Chaffey—to establish two such settlements upon areas of excellent land, carefully chosen for the purpose, amounting altogether to half a million acres. The land is granted from time to time in blocks of one square mile and upwards, as the conditions (which involved periodical official inspec-

tions, and an extensive outlay in the construction of irrigation works—pumping machinery, fruit preserving factories, etc.) are progressively fulfilled. Upwards of 100 miles of main irrigation canals and 150 miles of subsidiary channels have been constructed, about 4,000 to 5,000 horse-power pumping engines provided, and some six or seven thousand acres of fruit orchards planted, while the area under cultivation is rapidly extending—some 16,000 acres having been already allotted at the Mildura Colony alone. The settlers to whom the land is thus being continuously transferred through the agency of Messrs. Chaffey—holding their properties (which consist of ten-acre blocks and upwards) in fee

simple—now number upwards of 1,000 at the Victorian Colony (called "Mildura"): that in South Australia ("Renmark") is not so far advanced. The population altogether at Mildura is now about 4,000; at Renmark it is under 1,000. The settlers consist largely of persons drawn from the wealthier classes of the mother country, including noblemen, professional men, retired officers, etc.; the extent of each settler's holding depending on the amount of capital at his disposal, and



FRUIT ORCHARD (THREE YEARS AFTER PLANTING) AT THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

varying from ten acres upwards, involving investments in the formation of vineyards, fruit orchards, olive and orange groves, etc., of from a few hundreds to several thousands. It is estimated that, including the outlay made by the company of Chaffey Brothers, Limited, some three-quarters of a million pounds sterling have been already expended. A noteworthy feature of the Australian "colony" scheme of Messrs. Chaffey Brothers is that of the Agricultural and Horticultural College which is to be established at each settlement, and is liberally endowed to the extent of one-fifteenth of the entire estates. A high-class general education, as well as scientific and practical instruction in agriculture, horticulture, etc., will be afforded at these establishments.

The settlements—the oldest of which, Mildura, is only in the fourth year of its existence—have already afforded substantial promise of the excellence and abundance of their future productions, and of their likelihood to realise the universal prediction that in a few years they

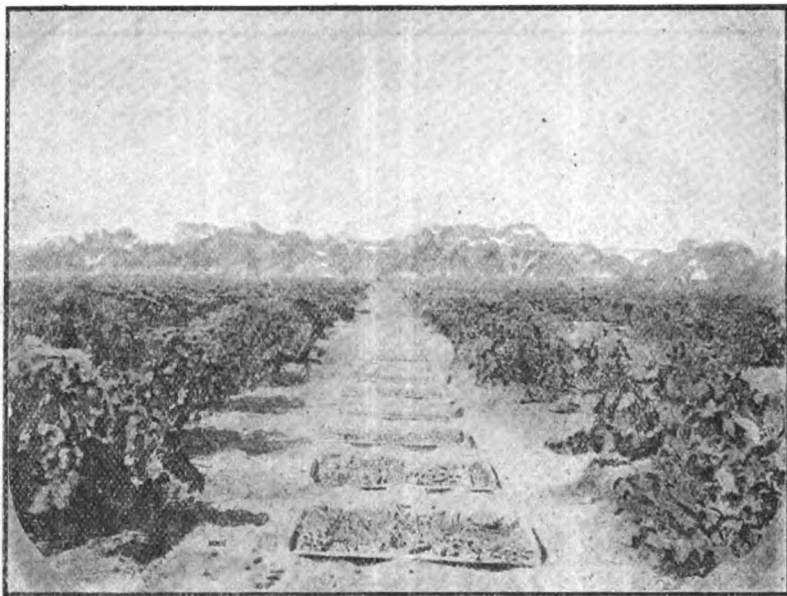


would become "the fruit garden of the world." The general testimony of the Australian press, and of many who have visited the settlements from Great Britain is fully corroborative of the most sanguine expectations of the settlers and promoters. The growth of the trees is described as being most remarkable; some of the young lemon trees, for example, showing in the third year from planting as many as ninety-six well-matured fruit, while the vines had yielded as much as twenty pounds of grapes per vine. (There are orange trees on some of the old homesteads on the Murray which have recently yielded upwards of two thousand fruit per tree in one season.) The early and substantial remunerativeness of the fruit plantations is confidently assured, as well by the well-known facts of fruit cultivation in Australia hitherto as from the specially favourable conditions of production afforded by irrigation which the settlers at these colonies so exceptionally possess. Instances have been known where, under similar conditions, an income of £1,000 per annum has been derived from ten acres of land. The present large and extending demand for the wines and fruits of Australia in the markets of Great Britain, and the rapid increase in the colonial and home populations which is continually proceeding, afford substantial guarantees that, however abundant the production in the not-distant future, it cannot be more than barely commensurate with the proportionately increasing consumption of these commodities.

Every week, every month, shows a substantial amount of additional work done. There are a number of 20 horse-power traction engines, besides minor plant, employed to do the work of clearing, ploughing, etc., cultivating—which is thoroughly well done to the depth of twenty inches—at the rate of nearly one hundred acres per day. Steam brick works, saw mills, etc., are in active operation, supplying the settlement with materials for building purposes. There are also extensive engineering works at each settlement; refrigerating works for cool storage purposes; telegraphic and telephonic communications have been provided; and the completion of the railway communication with Melbourne, etc., is looked forward to in the early future. An extensive and rapidly growing town has been established at each settlement, the chief avenues of which have been graded and planted with rows of shade trees to the extent of about twenty miles. Public offices, schools, clubs, churches, museums, coffee-palaces, boarding houses, banks, stores, etc., are everywhere rising, many of them being substantial and handsome buildings.

Two newspapers—which are devoted to the interests of the colony, and contain important articles by scientific and otherwise competent writers—have been established in Mildura.

The Messrs. Chaffey being distinguished experts in the art and business of fruit cultivation by irrigation, the settlers enjoy the great advantage of their advice and instruction, with respect to the quantities of water required for each kind of fruit crop, and the times when it is best to apply it; also their co-operation and assistance in marketing the produce to the best advantage; and in every practicable way that can contribute to the success of the Colonies, their valuable scientific knowledge and practical experience is brought to bear. It may be mentioned that they early brought over a large number of experienced fruit growers, besides individual experts, from the great fruit-producing districts of California, with which they were so successfully connected in order to ensure the establishment of the business of irrigation



RAISIN-DRYING AT THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

fruit-farming in Australia in all its various branches, and in its most advanced and improved methods and practice. In the recently spoken words of the indefatigable Chief Secretary of Victoria (the Hon. A. Deakin, who, together with a large number of the leading men of Australia, as already stated, visited these settlements and reported most favourably upon them), the Messrs. Chaffey, by their courageous and enterprising example, have given a powerful stimu-

lus to the development of prosperous colonisation in Australia—have put heart and hopefulness into the farming community throughout the country to an unprecedented extent. The special advantages enjoyed by the Australian irrigation fruit-grower are that he can produce the valuable fruits of commerce above mentioned not only in great abundance, but of exceptionally excellent quality, and can therefore confidently expect to realise the best market prices; secondly, that he has a colonial population to supply, which increases every decade by nearly fifty per cent., and which now imports (under more or less restrictive duties) these commodities from foreign countries to the value of nearly three-quarters of a million sterling; thirdly, that by reason of his position in the southern hemisphere, he can furnish these fruits to the European and other markets when they are not commonly obtainable there—namely, in the early spring and summer months, and will consequently almost exclusively enjoy those markets, and obtain the still higher prices which such an advantage must contribute;

fourthly, that having the command of the waters of the river Murray, he not only enjoys the most valuable factor which the water resources of Australia present in the economy of its productive wealth, but one which is even yet very imperfectly appreciated, and which in the years to come will be found of inestimable advantage as compared with other Colonial fields of production.

Apart from the above and other special considerations, however, the highly profitable character of such fruit production generally is well established. An orange grove in full bearing is so valuable a property that it can scarcely be purchased at any price. One orange-grower in San Gabriel Valley, California, in 1882-3, sold a crop of forty acres of this fruit (on the tree) for 23,000 dollars. Eighty-five trees are commonly grown to the acre, each tree yielding from 1,000 to 2,000 oranges and upwards. The orange begins to bear about the fourth year after planting, commencing with about fifty oranges to the tree, and increasing from year to year until the maximum yield is reached, when the profit per acre is from £50 to £100, and often very much more. Raisins are now selling in the colonial markets at high prices (being chiefly imported under a duty of 2d. per pound). The raisin-grape is reckoned to yield the third year from planting, £5, rising gradually to £60 a year when in full bearing. Olive trees have been known to produce from £20 to £30 per tree when in full maturity (after ten to fifteen years' growth). The yield at the end of seven years is about £60 per

acre, gradually improving from the fourth year, when they first come into bearing. Apricots, whether green, canned, or dried, bring high prices in the market. The present irrigated gardens on the Murray yield this fruit in great perfection and abundance. There are but few places in the world where the apricot can be produced. It is a fruit which is highly conducive to health, on account of its peculiar acidity, and is in great demand on shipboard on long voyages, as well as in cold countries generally. The apricot tree yields fairly well the third year after planting, mature trees yielding an average return of about £50 per acre, the crop being constant and certain. Lemons, figs, pears, nuts, peaches, and other fruits are producible in similar excellence, and with more or less remunerative advantage to the grower.

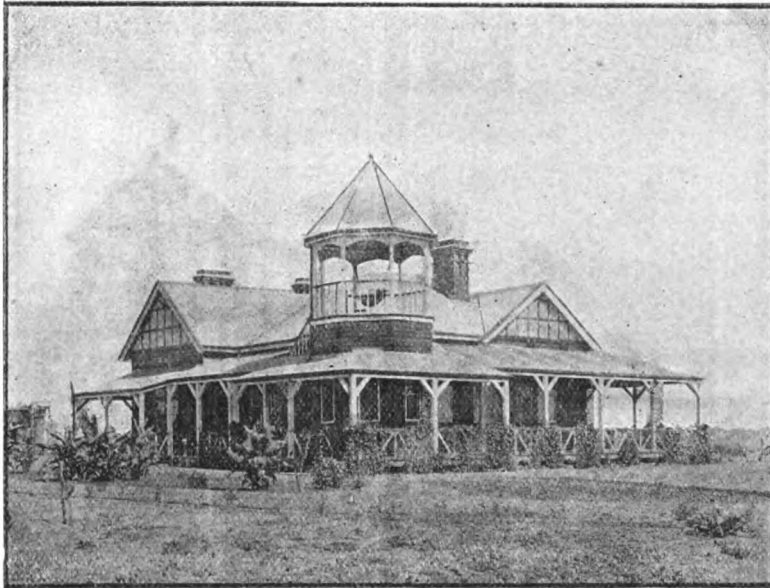
The present production of wine in Victoria and South Australia averages about two hundred and fifty gallons per acre. With irrigation, the yield of sound juice may be estimated at from five hundred to one thousand gallons to the acre. The grape flourishes in these Colonies, the vineyards occupying many thousands of acres: and the

best kinds of grapes are grown. Australian growers are receiving large and increasing orders every season from the English importers for their wines. Experienced European wine-producers are already engaged in this industry, and many more are cordially invited to follow their example.

The lands suitable for vineyards and fruit farms are sold at from £21 per acre, including water right and a proportionate share in the irrigation works. If desired, the payment may be extended over five or ten years—by monthly instalments. Town allotments are sold in small portions at £20 per lot, and villa blocks of 2½ acres at £100 each. Certificates of title are issued to purchasers when sales are effected, whether for cash or upon the time payment system. By this means investors have a negotiable security, and are placed in the best position possible to obtain advances for the improvement of their holdings, should they so desire. It should be mentioned here that the entire site of the town of Mildura having already been disposed of, allotments can now only be

obtained at a greatly enhanced price from the present holders, and very many town lots as well as horticultural blocks have changed hands at several times the cost at which they were originally sold. At Renmark, however, there are town lots, etc., still purchasable from the Company.

Fruit-blocks may be purchased by non-residents and cultivated at a moderate fixed scale of charges, by Messrs. Chaffey. The owners are thus able to enter into occupation when the



A SETTLER'S RESIDENCE AT MILDURA.

trees are in profitable bearing. By this system, which has proved highly successful in furthering the progress of the settlement, exceptional facilities for profitable investment are offered to a large class whose present position or business engagements preclude them from taking up immediate residence in a new settlement, but who would willingly avail themselves of a convenient opportunity to enter upon, or place sons in possession of, an orange-grove or vineyard with agreeable surroundings. A large number of orders continue to be received for planting, etc., for such absentee proprietors, and all who have visited their holdings have expressed entire satisfaction with the work which has been done.

As exhibiting the general value of good cultivatable land in Victoria, and thus enabling a comparison with the prices at which the irrigated lands are offered, much evidence might be quoted favourable to the latter. The *Melbourne Argus* reports: "At recent sales of land in Victoria the prices realised were from £15 to £40 per acre for practical farming purposes, while potato land

has run up to £50, £60, and £70." It is considered better (writes a Victorian Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. J. L. Dow) to give from £20 to £40 an acre in fruit-growing districts, supplied with water for irrigation, than to go out into the wilds and settle upon free land at £2 and £3 per acre.

Second only in importance to the great means of preventing a failure of crops which is afforded by his command of the waters of the Murray, and the peculiarly favourable conditions generally which he possesses for the successful cultivation of those exceptionally valuable products—wine, olive oil, fruit, etc.—is the immense advantage which the settler derives from his association with and community of interest in the irrigation settlement as a whole, and of which his particular holding forms a part. He thus secures immediate proximity to a considerable town—to schools, churches, societies, banks, the agricultural and horticultural college, the local market, clubs, hotels, surgeries, brickworks, sawmills, fruit-preserving works, winemaking establishments, and other places of public convenience, utility, and enjoyment, which, without such thoroughly organised and well-planned system of colonisation as has been established at Mildura and Renmark, could not be met with.

The distance between Europe and Australia is now so sensibly abridged, in presence of the improved facilities of communication which have been established of late years, that by the increasing number of Anglo-Australians who frequently visit Europe, the voyage is undertaken

with even less hesitation than was formerly experienced by accustomed travellers in crossing the Atlantic from America, since it can be made with less liability to oceanic disturbances and with not much over three weeks' absence from the near vicinity of the mainland. Several great lines of steamers (rapidly moving palatial hotels)—British, French, German—all of which accomplish the journey under variously attractive conditions with regard to route, accommodation, rates of passage (commencing at about £20 all the way to Mildura or Renmark), etc. etc., are available, placing a regular and frequent service of superb vessels at the command of the public on either side. A passenger from Europe bound for the Irrigation Colonies, and wishing to arrive there as soon as possible, will leave his steamer at Adelaide, which he will probably reach in less than five weeks; he will then take the train to Morgan, on the Murray, where he will find (if he time his train accordingly) a smart little steamboat awaiting him, which will take him on to Renmark in about twenty hours, and from there to Mildura, about 200 miles further up the river. There is now an excellent service of

steamers both from the upper and lower river ports, which enables the settler to be visited in a week's absence from Melbourne, and at a small cost.

The sense of nearness to, and association with, the civilised and civilising activities of Europe and the great Colonial centres is further established not only by means of the religious, social, educational, and other institutions which have been already founded, but most impressively and powerfully by the great agency of electricity, which is the most wonderful factor of all in the annihilation of the idea of distance, and of the feeling of wide separation which formerly militated so strongly against emigration. When an English manufacturing firm is able to communicate with its representative at the Mildura Irrigation Colony, and get a reply from him within the space of *seventeen* hours, nothing more need be advanced to convince the most reluctant traveller that in these latter days emigration no longer involves painful separation; nor distance, however remote, the depressing drawback of unsympathetic dissociation.

It would be quite a mistake to think of the newly founded Irrigation Colonies in Australia as resembling some wild western settlement in America. The new arrival will find peace, order, and goodwill—educated intelligence, nice feeling, and kindly manners—the prevailing tone and spirit of the settlements; no rowdy public-house bars (these are strictly prohibited), revolvers, swaggering ruffianism, or anything of that kind. So far from this being the case,

there is the strongest possible tendency in the opposite direction. Free libraries, institutes, museums, clubs, etc., are being established, and Settlers' Associations have been formed for diffusing useful information and generally watching the interests of the settlements.

These colonies, as we have indicated, possess many advantages apart from the highly profitable character of the industries carried on. If health be the object sought for, rest, pure air, invigorating climate, combined with perfect freedom, surrounded by features of attractive interest, the Colony system must prove magnetic to the thinking and observant man. It means suburban rather than rustic life. It gives every educational and religious surrounding. Books, pleasant companions, recreation and study are brought within the reach of the entire community.

Further information may be obtained at the London Offices of the Australian Irrigation Colonies (Chaffey Brothers, Limited), 35, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. Mr. J. E. Matthew Vincent is the Chief Commissioner in Europe.



PUMPING STATION, MAIN CHANNEL, ETC., AT MILDURA.

**'MORE GHOST STORIES,' NEW YEAR'S EXTRA NUMBER. 6d**

DEC 15, 1891.

**EDITED BY**

**W.T. STEAD**

**CONTENTS**

**FRONTISPIECE :**  
**FIVE AUSTRALASIAN GOVERNORS.**

Greetings from the Antipodes.

**PROGRESS OF THE WORLD :**  
With Numerous Portraits.

Character Sketch:  
**Right Hon. SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.**

Book of the Month :  
**PITT.—By Lord Rosebery.**

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

## ARTICLES

John Morley as Others See him.  
Wanted, a Non-Party Programme.  
Mark Twain among the Prophets.  
Future of Religious Education.  
Why are French Novels so False to Life?  
Robert Browning's Religious Views.  
William Cobbett and his Ideal.  
A Conversation with Mr. Parnell.  
The Fallen Bismarck. By Senor Castelar.  
Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. By Sir Samuel Baker.

## REVIEWED.

The Music of Birds.  
Lord Wolseley and the American War.  
How to deal with Drunkards.  
Women as Teachers.  
Mendelssohn and Goethe.  
A Night in a Balloon.  
The Lack of Good Servants.  
A Spanish Account of Gibraltar.  
Dr. Clutterbuck in Politics.  
Should Stock-Jobbers be Assassinated?  
Richard Jefferies on the Blackbird's Song.  
A Plea for English History.

**LONDON**



**RIZINE**

IS SOLD AT ALL THE LEADING

**Stores, Grocers, & Corn Dealers  
THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.**



Childhood's happy days Life's healthy prime Hale old age

Makes Delicious  
**RIZINE**  
PUDDINGS  
CUSTARDS

of all GROCERS  
CORN DEALERS  
STORES

**SAMPLES & RECIPE BOOKS  
FREE BY POST**

**RIZINE FOOD CO., LTD.,**  
WORKS, 87, BORO' HIGH STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.1.

**"THE WORLD'S  
PROVED REMEDY  
FOR ALL  
CHEST DISEASES."**

**COUGH,  
ASTHMA,  
CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,  
INFLUENZA.**

*THERE IS NONE TO EQUAL IT.*

This MEDICINE has been PREPARED for 65 YEARS.

**CONGREVE'S  
BALSAMIC  
ELIXIR**

In Bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s., may be had of all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

**"LIFE FROM THE DEAD."  
"MY LIFE SAVED."  
"I AM A MIRACLE."  
"ALL WHO KNEW ME AMAZED."**

Such are the expressions used by patients relative to their  
CASES OF

**CONSUMPTION**

CURED BY THE TREATMENT OF

**MR. GEO. T. CONGREVE.**

Read his Book **"ON CONSUMPTION, &c.,"** which may be had, post free for ONE SHILLING, from the Author, Coombe Lodge, Peckham, London, S.E.; or may be ordered of any Bookseller.

**CASE OF C. MCKENZIE, STATION HOTEL,  
STRATHCARRON; N.B.**

Tourists will remember this pleasant little hotel, on their route through Ross-shire to Skye.

The patient was recommended to apply to Mr. Congreve by Mr. Donald Fraser, of Cullacudden, in October last, and she did so with immediate benefit. Writing within a month afterwards, she says: "My appetite is very much improved. I feel a great deal stronger now, and also, either be true."

For a year and a half before writing she had suffered, more or less, and been patched up a little at times by good liver oil as a nutriment and the outward use of Iodine.

"When I first recommended your medicine to her" (Mr. D. Fraser writes), "she was so ill that she had to be propped up in bed with pillows. In a short time after commencing your treatment she was able to be downstairs attending to a dinner. She perfectly astonished the doctor. The improvement continued, and she has entirely recovered, and is now as well as ever she was. If you think this case worth publishing, you can use it as you please."

Cheaper & More Nutritious than Extract of Beef Only.



**BEEF AND VEGETABLES COMBINED.**  
**For Soups, Gravies, Hashes, Stews,  
&c. Cookery Book**

Gratis and post free.  
F. KING & CO., Limited, 3-6, Camomile Street, London.



**Butler's Musical Instruments.**

**VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS,  
FLUTES, CLARIONETS, CONCERTINAS,  
HARMONIUMS, PIANOS,  
CORNETS, & BRASS BAND INSTRUMENTS.**

Violins, in case complete, 20/, 25/, 30/, 40/, 50/, to £10.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT in the KINGDOM.

**G. BUTLER,**  
**29, HAYMARKET, LONDON.**

Illustrated Price List sent post free.



# BEECHAM'S PILLS.

**Worth a Guinea a Box.**

*A Wonderful Medicine for all Bilious & Nervous Disorders,*

SUCH AS

**Sick Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach,  
Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, &c.**

BEECHAM'S PILLS have been before the public for half-a-century, and are to be found in every English-speaking country; they have by far the largest sale of any patent medicine in the world.



## The Attention of Military and Naval Officers

IS RESPECTFULLY DIRECTED TO THE NEW SCHEME  
OF ASSURANCE JUST INTRODUCED BY THE

## GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE

EST. 1848.

CHIEF OFFICE: St. Mildred's House, Poultry, London, E.C.  
WEST END BRANCH: 2, Waterloo Place, S.W.

COVERING RISKS OF

**War and Climate in all Parts of the World  
UPON THE MOST CONVENIENT AND LIBERAL TERMS.**

Payments to Policy Holders	...	£9,500,000
Assets exceed	...	4,610,000
Annual Income exceeds	...	800,000

Special Prospectus and full particulars upon application.  
Correspondence is invited.

THOMAS G. ACKLAND, F.I.A., F.S.S.,  
*Actuary and Manager.*

JAMES H. SCOTT, *Secretary.*

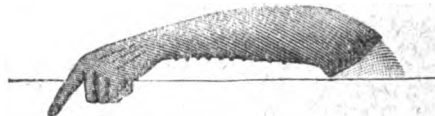
BREAKFAST OR SUPPER.

# EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

# COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.



TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S (Cloudy Household) AMMONIA.  
MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.  
Invaluable for Toilet purposes.  
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.  
Removes Stains and Grease spots from Clothing.  
Restores the Colour to Carpets.  
Cleans Plate & Jewellery.  
1s. bottle for six to ten baths.  
Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

SCRUBB & Co., 15 Red Cross Street, S.E.

# NEW MODEL REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.



For Fifteen Years the Standard, and to-day the most perfect development of the writing machine, embodying the latest and highest achievements of inventive and mechanical skill. We add to the Remington every improvement that study and capital can secure.

**WYCKOFF, SEAMANS, & BENEDICT,**

Principal Office—LONDON: 100, Gracechurch Street, E.C., corner of Leadenhall Street.

Branch Offices  
LIVERPOOL: 2c, QUEEN AVENUE, 15, CASTLE STREET.  
BIRMINGHAM: 23, MARTINEAU STREET.  
MANCHESTER: 8, MOULT STREET.

# NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

**PULVERMACHER'S WORLD-FAMED GALVANIC BELTS**, for the cure of **NERVOUS EXHAUSTION** and **DEBILITY**, have received Testimonials from three Physicians to Her Majesty the Queen, and the leading Physicians of Nine London Hospitals, including Fifty Members of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

The distressing symptoms of **NERVOUS EXHAUSTION** and **DEBILITY** are speedily removed by means of **Pulvermacher's World-famed Galvanic Belts**, which are so arranged as to convey a continuous electric current direct to the affected parts, gradually stimulating and strengthening all the nerves and muscles, and speedily arresting all symptoms of waste and decay.

"**THE LANCET**," in speaking of Mr. Pulvermacher's Appliance, says:—"In these days of medico-galvanic quackery, it is a relief to observe the very plain and straightforward manner in which Mr. Pulvermacher's Apparatus is recommended to the profession."

**Dr. C. HANDFIELD JONES, F.R.O.P., F.R.S.**, Physician to St. Mary's Hospital, says:—"I am satisfied that Mr. Pulvermacher is an honest and earnest labourer in the field of science, and I think he deserves to meet with every encouragement from the profession and scientific men."

**Sir CHARLES LOCOCK, Bart., M.D.**, Physician to Her Majesty, says:—"Pulvermacher's Belts are very effective in Neuralgia and Rheumatic Affections, and I have prescribed them largely in my practice for other similar maladies, paralysis, &c."

**Dr. VINES**, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, says:—"Having used Mr. Pulvermacher's Belts for many years in the course of medical practice, I am in a position to speak of their great value as a curative agent in cases of nervous disease or functional maladies."

**Dr. GOLDING BIRD**, Physician to Guy's Hospital, says:—"I can hardly recommend Mr. Pulvermacher's invention too strongly."

**Dr. R. M. LAWRENCE**, Physician to the Great Northern Hospital, says:—"I have frequently used Pulvermacher's Appliances, and can testify to the great merit of this invention."

**Dr. JAMES WILSON**, Physician to the Worcester Infirmary, says:—"I have used Mr. Pulvermacher's Belts for many years, and I know of no remedy of the present day so efficacious as Pulvermacher's Appliances in the treatment of those cases that so frequently come under the notice of the physician, and in which medicine seems so powerless."

**Dr. W. R. PATCHETT, M.R.C.S.**, says:—"I have much pleasure in stating that the six Galvanic Bands which I have obtained from you within the last few months were in every case highly successful in curing most obstinate neuralgia when all other remedies tried have failed to give relief."

For full Price List and Particulars, see new Pamphlet,

**"GALVANISM: Nature's Chief Restorer of Impaired Vital Energy."**

POST FREE FROM

**PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC DEPÔT,**  
**194, Regent Street, London, W.**

(ESTABLISHED OVER 40 YEARS).

## INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

Atkinson's Truss ... ..	ix.
Anti-Burton Beer ... ..	vi.
Barker's Facts, &c. ... ..	xiii.
Bond's Ink ... ..	xi.
Beecham's Pills ... ..	i.
Butler's Instruments ... ..	2nd Cover.
Bunter's Nervine ... ..	iii.
Benger's Food ... ..	vii.
Bird's Custard Powder ... ..	vii.
Congreve's Remedies ... ..	2nd Cover.
Callard & Bowser ... ..	Back Cover.
Chatto and Windus' Publications... ..	v.
Cash Bargains (Roberts) ... ..	xiii.
Clark's Glycola ... ..	xvi.
Cleaver's Soap ... ..	xiv.
Consumption ... ..	xi.
Draper's Organette ... ..	viii.
Drooko Umbrella ... ..	xviii.
Edward's Harlene ... ..	x.
Edward's Soups ... ..	2nd Cover.
English Typewriter... ..	xiv.
Epps's Cocoa... ..	i.
Fry's Cocoa ... ..	Back Cover.
Fisher's "Eiffel" Bag ... ..	ix.
Gresham ... ..	i.
Goldstein's Watches ... ..	xii.
Guy's Tonic ... ..	iii.
Harvey Keith (Deafness) ... ..	viii.
Hammond Type Writer ... ..	vii.
Hasu-no-Hana ... ..	Back Cover.
Hazell's Annual ... ..	xiv.
Health Cocoa... ..	3rd Cover.
Health Exerciser ... ..	iv.
Hearthrugs (Hodgson) ... ..	3rd Cover.
Horniman's Pure Tea ... ..	xvi.
Hydropathic Establishment ... ..	vi.
Inman's Syrup ... ..	3rd Cover.
Isobath Inkstand ... ..	xvi.
Jackson's Varnish ... ..	ix.
Kodak ... ..	xi.
Katrine Dress Cloth ... ..	Back Cover.
Keating's Lozenges ... ..	xiv.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

INDEX.—(Continued.)

Leathley's Dresses ... ..	viii.
London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. ... ..	xiv.
<b>MUTUAL LIFE CONSOLS INVESTMENT INSURANCE</b> ... ..	xvi.
Midland Counties' Watch Co. ... ..	xi.
Mattei's Remedies (Wilford) ... ..	xi.
"    "    (Dr. S. Kennedy) ... ..	vi.
"    "    (James) ... ..	xiii.
"    "    (NORTH OF ENGLAND DEPOT) ... ..	ix.
"    "    (Leath and Ross) ... ..	iv.
Norris's Boots ... ..	vi.
Neptune Fountain Pen ... ..	iv.
Old Shirts ... ..	vi.
O. S. Tooth Block ... ..	xiv.
Pascall's Golden Maltex ... ..	3rd Cover.
Pexton, Chatham ... ..	xiii.
Player's Tobacco ... ..	vii.
Pepsalia ... ..	Back Cover.
Pegram's Tea ... ..	vi.
Pulvermacher's Appliances ... ..	ii.
Remington Type Writer ... ..	i.
Rowland's Odonto ... ..	xiv.
Riley Bros. Lanterns ... ..	xi.
Rizine ... ..	2nd Cover.
Religious Tract Society's Publications ... ..	v.
Roper's Champagne ... ..	xiv.
Riley's Spring Bed ... ..	viii.
Reckitt's Blue ... ..	Back Cover.
Sanitary Corset ... ..	ix.
Scotch Tweeds ... ..	xi.
Scrubb's Ammonia ... ..	i.
Silverton, Rev. E. J. ... ..	ix.
Staffordshire China (Hassall) ... ..	iv.
Sun Knife Cleaner ... ..	iv.
Sun Life Assurance ... ..	xvii.
Sunlight Soap ... ..	xvii.
"Swan" Fountain Pen ... ..	xvi.
Swiss Coffee ... ..	viii.
Trilene Tablets ... ..	iv.
Tyler's Lanterns ... ..	vi.
Venus Soap ... ..	Back Cover.
Wilson's Photographs ... ..	3rd Cover.
Woollams ... ..	ix.
Y and N Corset ... ..	ix.
Zebra Grate Polish ... ..	Back Cover.

# Twelve Points on Health.

## Point No. 4.

### About Your Liver.



A SLUGGISH liver is recognised by a dull pain between the shoulders, or in either shoulder-blade; muscular pains about the loins and limbs, nausea, giddiness, thirst, drowsiness, yellow or white-coated tongue, dry, harsh, yellow skin; biliousness, yellowness of the eyes, variable appetite, cold hands and feet. Nothing necessitates so much absence from business,

cessation of ordinary duties, and disinclination to resort to amusements, as a torpid inactive liver. There is no medicine that so speedily restores this organ (however gravely or chronically affected) as Guy's Tonic. Congestions and other biliary derangements are cured with unerring certainty. The complete and permanent restoration resulting from a short continuance of this valuable remedy causes universal wonderment, a cure invariably taking place although all other remedies have been used without benefit.

We invite the careful attention of our readers to the following statement told in the very words of a real correspondent who has a local habitation and a name.

"Albert Street, Wednesbury, Staffs.,  
Sept. 18th, 1891.

"DEAR SIR,—Having suffered from severe liver complaint for the last three years with pain in the back and mental depression, I have tried nearly everything without benefit, but after taking three doses of Guy's Tonic, the pains in the back have entirely gone. I now feel as I have not done before for years. I shall recommend it wherever I go.

"Yours truly,  
"J. H. KIGHT."

### In Conclusion.

To any readers of the *Review of Reviews* desiring to test these remedies, we will send, securely packed in a special box, a bottle of Guy's Tonic, together with a free sample box of Guy's Fruit Pills, and complete Guide to Diet, post paid, for 2/6.

Address all letters to Guy's Tonic Company, 4 Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

Guy's Tonic is sold by all chemists, at 2/6 per bottle, and Guy's Fruit Pills at 1/1½d. per box.

## BUNTER'S TOOTHACHE CURES INSTANTLY.

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction. Sleepless Nights Prevented. Neuralgic Headaches and all Nerve Pains Removed.

## NERVINE

BUNTER'S NERVINE. Sold by all Chemists, 1/1½

## PURILINE TOOTH POLISH

Will Purify and Beautify the Teeth with a Pearly Whiteness. Polishes the Enamel, Prevents Tartar, Destroys all Living Germs, and Keep the Mouth in a Delicious Condition of Comfort, Health, Purity, and Fragrance. It is not a Powder or Soft Paste that will scatter over clothing and soil the toilet. Price 1s. Sold by Chemists, Perfumers, &c. Post free by

A. WILSON, 422, Clapham Rd., London, S.W.



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages II. and III.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page XV.

THE ENGRAVING SHOWS THE ACTUAL SIZE OF THE "NEPTUNE" PEN.



## NEPTUNE FOUNTAIN PEN at 2/6

Writes with an ordinary nib. Rapid in use and very durable.

Shorthand writers and Pressmen will find it supersedes all others.

Made with fine, medium, or broad points.

With Iridium pointed nib... 2s. 6d. } Post  
 " Union Gold " " 5s. 0d. } FREE.  
 " 14-ct. Solid Gold " " 10s. 6d. }

The 10s. 6d. pen is specially finished and put in best leather case.  
 We invite the readers of *The Review of Reviews* to try the "Neptune," and if they return it within a week, their money will be returned in full. Illustrated descriptive circulars free on application. Of all Stationers everywhere, or direct from the Sole Manufacturers.

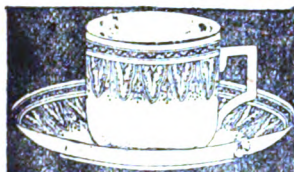
Burge, Warren &amp; Ridley, 11, Clerkenwell Green, London, E.C.

Four cardinal points peculiar to these pens:

**SIMPLICITY.**  
**RELIABILITY.**  
**NO LEAKING.**  
**LOW PRICE.**



## STAFFORDSHIRE CHINA.



Stand; Covered Butter Cooler and Stand; Hot Water Jug.

All the Faience richly hand-painted and gilt. Buy Goods fresh and bright from the Potteries. Badged and Crested Ware for Schools, Hotels, Clubs, etc.

For 17s. 6d. we will forward direct from the factory, CARRIAGE PAID (2s. extra to Scotland or Ireland), this complete Dinner Service on best ivory tinted Ironstone China new decoration in bright pink or brown.



Contents of Service:—12 meat plates, 12 pudding ditto, 12 cheese ditto, 5 meat dishes (assorted sizes), 2 covered vegetable dishes, 1 complete sauce tureen with ladle and stand, 1 sauce or butter boat. Buy china direct from the potteries, fresh and bright. On goods for export we pay carriage to English port and ship at lowest possible rate.

Illustrated Designs of Tea, Coffee, Dinner, and Chamber Services Free. Please mention this Paper.

HASSALL &amp; CO.,

Charles Street, HANLEY (Staffordshire Potteries).

## COUNT MATTEI'S MEDICINES

ELECTRICITIES, &amp;c.,

Supplied by **LEATH & ROSS** (Authorised Agents),  
 9, VERE STREET, W., and 5, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, E.C.,  
 LONDON.



## HOME GYMNASIUM

Professor D. L. DOWD'S

## HEALTH EXERCISER

FOR BRAIN WORKERS &amp; SEDENTARY PEOPLE.

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths, Athlete or Invalid. Takes up but 6 in. square of floor room; durable, new, Scientific, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 4000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors and others now using it. Remember "Knowledge is Power." Testimonials and 40 Engravings, Free.

Complete Apparatus, Chart of Exercises, and Self-Instructor, 322 pages, 80 Illustrations, sent on receipt of price—Plain, 42s.; galvanised, 50s.; nickel-plated, 58s. to 74s.

SCIENTIFIC PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL,  
 MACCLESFIELD.

## ALL FAT PEOPLE

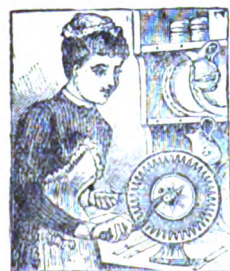
can safely Reduce Weight and Cure Corpulency permanently by taking **TRILENE TABLETS** (Regd.) for a few weeks. They are small, agreeable, harmless, and never fail to IMPROVE both HEALTH and FIGURE without Change of Diet. An English Countess writes: "Your Trilene Tablets act admirably." Send 2s. 6d. to **THE TRILENE CO., Sole Proprietors,**

70 FINSBURY PAVEMENT, LONDON.

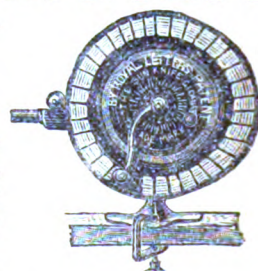
## THE PATENT SUN KNIFE CLEANER

15s., 17s. 6d., and 21s.

**A BOON TO EVERY HOUSEWIFE AND  
 A POSITIVE TREASURE TO SERVANTS.**



It cleans knives quicker than any other machine, cleaning both sides and shoulders in one operation. It cannot injure the knives in any way whatever. Any part can be replaced without the necessity of returning the whole machine to the makers. It saves the time of cleaning knives at least three times a day in ordinary households, and thus enables servants to attend to other duties. The machine is so strongly constructed of cast iron, steel, and leather, that with ordinary care, it will last for years without repair. To see the machine, is to buy it. Illustrated Lists post free.



Please mention this magazine. **SUN KNIFE CLEANER CO., 10, Southwark Bridge Rd., London, S.E.**

To be had of all Ironmongers.

Eight Shillings each.

# THE PEN AND PENCIL SERIES.

Imperial 8vo, beautifully illustrated, & printed on superior paper, price 8s. in handsome cloth, gilt edges, or 8s. 6d. in morocco elegant.

JUST PUBLISHED, the New Volume of the "Pen and Pencil" Series.

# United States Pictures,

Drawn with Pen and Pencil. With a Map and One Hundred and Fifty-five Engravings.

By the Rev. R. LOVETT, M.A., Author of "Norwegian Pictures," "London Pictures," &c. Imperial 8vo, 8s. cloth, gilt edges; morocco, elegant, 8s. 6d.

"The Text is pleasantly written, and the woodcuts are always graphic, the whole forming an excellent introduction to the varied characteristics of American life and scenery."—*The Globe*.

"A reliable guide book and illustrated souvenir in one."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"It is an exceedingly interesting volume."—*Church Times*.

"Mr. Lovett is informing but never wearisome, chatty but not garrulous, skilfully descriptive without ostentation or pretentiousness. It is a fascinating book in which the pictures rival the letterpress."—*The Record*.

**Australian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By HOWARD WILLOUGHBY. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Canadian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the MARQUIS OF LORNE. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**English Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. S. G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**French Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. SAMUEL G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Greek Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By J. P. MAHAFFY, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Indian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. WILLIAM URWICK, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Irish Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. R. LOVETT, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Italian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. S. MANING, LL.D. Revised, with additions by the Rev. S. G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**The Land of the Pharaohs.** Illustrated by Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. SAMUEL MANING, LL.D. New Edition, revised, by the Rev. RICHARD LOVETT, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**London Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. R. LOVETT, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Norwegian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. RICHARD LOVETT, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Pictures from Bible Lands.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. Edited by the Rev. S. G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Pictures from Holland.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. RICHARD LOVETT, M.A. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Pictures from the German Fatherland.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. S. G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Russian Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By THOMAS MICHELL, C.B. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Scottish Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. S. G. GREEN, D.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Sea Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By Dr. MACAULAY. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**Swiss Pictures.** Drawn with Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. SAMUEL MANING, LL.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

**"Those Holy Fields."** Palestine Illustrated by Pen and Pencil. By the Rev. SAMUEL MANING, LL.D. 8s. handsome cloth, gilt.

58, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON; and of all Booksellers.

# CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

**MY SECOND JOURNEY THROUGH EQUATORIAL AFRICA, FROM THE CONGO TO THE ZAMBESI, IN THE YEARS 1886 AND 1887.** By Major HERMANN VON WISSMANN. Translated by M. J. A. BERGMANN. With a Map by F. S. WELLS, and 98 Illustrations by R. HELLGREWE and KLEIN-CHEVALIER. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 16s.

**SANTA BARBARA, &c.: Stories.** By OUIDA. Square 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

## NEW LIBRARY NOVELS.

**THE JUNIOR DEAN.** By ALAN ST. AUBYN, Author of "A Fellow of Trinity." 3 vols. crown 8vo.

**THE SIN OF OLGA ZASSOULICH.** By FRANK BARRETT, Author of "Fettered for Life." 3 vols. crown 8vo.

**A SINNER'S SENTENCE.** By ALFRED LARDER. 3 vols. crown 8vo.

**CORINTHIA MARAZION.** By CECIL GRIFFITH, Author of "Victory Deane," &c. 3 vols. crown 8vo.

[Shortly.]

**URANIA: a Romance.** By CAMILLE FLAMMARION. Translated by AUGUSTA RICE STETSON. With 87 Illustrations by DE BIKLER, MYRBACH, and GAMBARD. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

## NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY NOVELS.

**A PERILOUS SECRET.** By CHARLES READE. With 2 Illustrations by F. BARNARD.

**TRACKED TO DOOM.** By DICK DONOVAN, Author of "The Mau-Hunter," &c. With Six full-page Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE. [Shortly.]

**PAUL JONES'S ALIAS, &c.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY and HENRY HERMAN. With Thirteen Illustrations by A. FORESTIER and G. NICOLET.

**UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.** By THOMAS HARDY. A New Edition, with a Portrait of the Author and 15 Illustrations.

**THE NEW MISTRESS.** By G. MANVILLE FENN, Author of "One Maid's Mischief," &c.

[Shortly.]

**THE FOSSICKER: a Romance of Mashonaland.** By ERNEST GLANVILLE, Author of "The Lost Heiress." With Frontispiece by HUME NISBET.

## POETRY.

**A THREEFOLD CORD: Poems.** Edited by GEORGE MACDONALD, LL.D. Post 8vo., cloth boards, 5s.

**DRAMAS IN MINIATURE.** By MATHILDE BLIND, Author of "The Ascent of Man," &c. With a Frontispiece by FORD MADOX BROWN. Crown 8vo. cloth, 5s.

## NEW VOLUMES OF "MY LIBRARY."

**THE JOURNAL OF MAURICE DE GUERIN.** Edited by G. S. TREBUTEN. With a Memoir by SAINTE-BEUVE. Fcap. 8vo, half-bound, 2s. 6d.

**THE DRAMATIC ESSAYS OF CHARLES LAMB.** Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by BRANDER MATTHEWS. With a Steel-plate Portrait. Fcap. 8vo., half-bound, 2s. 6d.

A Catalogue of nearly Six Hundred Works of Fiction published by CHATTO & WINDUS, with a Short Critical Notice of each (40 pages, demy 8vo.), will be sent free on application.

CHATTO & WINDUS, 214, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages II. and III.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page XV.

One of the largest Tea Firms  
in the Kingdom.

**PATRONISED BY ROYALTY.**

Having over Seventy veritable  
Tea Palaces.

# PEGRAM'S TEA

**DIRECT FROM THE SHIP'S SIDE.**  
Saving Middle Profits.

Facts about Pegram's Grand Teas.

PEGRAMS' have already 75 large Establishments Selling their TEAS. GOVERNMENT RETURNS show that 200,000 people in one town alone drink Pegram's Tea.

ALL THE GREAT TEA MERCHANTS keep a canister of Pegram's Tea in their Liverpool sale rooms. The Grocers' and Tea Dealers' constant appeal is—Can you not sell us Tea like PEGRAM'S?

A revelation of goodness, being the pick of the  
Renowned Gardens of India and Ceylon.

ONE  
POUND  
including Wrapper.

**1/6**

POST  
FREE  
to any Address.

All the skill of our most practised Specialists is bestowed on the blending of this Tea, and it is an absolute fact that numerous Gardens contribute to the production of every lb. of this Marvellous Tea, which will truthfully compare with Teas sold at 2s. 6d. to 3s. 1b.

TEAS at 1s. per lb. and upwards.

Quarter Chest of 16 lb. for 23s.

Address: **JAS. PEGRAM & CO., Wholesale Tea Warehouse, Liverpool (Estab. 1857).**

13th Thousand.

## NOTES

ON

### Count MATTEI'S Remedies,

FOR GENERAL & CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES,  
CANCER, &c.

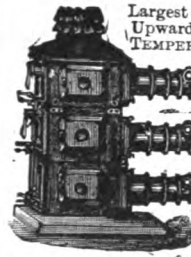
ILLUSTRATED BY CASES.

By **A. STODDARD KENNEDY,**

L.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., &c.

POST FREE, 1s. 1½d., from MANAGER, 96, Addison Road, W.

## MAGIC LANTERNS & SLIDES.



Largest and Best Stock of Lanterns and Slides in the World. Upwards of 120,000 Slides of TRAVEL, VIEWS, SCRIPTURE, TEMPERANCE, COMIC TALES, CHROMOTROPES, EFFECT SLIDES, &c., which can be purchased at most moderate prices, or can be had on HIRE on SPECIALLY LOW TERMS. A Marvel of Cheapness. **Tyler's New Lantern**, with 4-in. Condenser and Combination Portrait Lens, 4-wick Paraffin Lamp, in case, complete for 27/6. **Tyler's Helioscopic Lantern** is the perfection of all Lanterns, and gives a most wonderful light. All requiring the very best value, should not fail to send for the **LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE CATALOGUE** (upwards of 350 pages), which will be sent Post Free to any part of the world for Six Stamps. Small Catalogue Free.

**WALTER TYLER, 48 to 50, Waterloo Road, London, S.E.**

## NORRIS'S HORSE-SKIN BOOTS.

Delightfully Soft. Will not Crack. Take a Brilliant Polish. Every pair Guaranteed.

**15/- MINISTERS SPEAK WELL OF THEM. 14/6**

### TESTIMONIALS.

Old Vicarage, Crowan, Cornwall, 19/9/91.

The Rev. H. HOCKING is much pleased with the horse-skin shoes he bought last year; they have worn splendidly, and are good now.

Rev. Wm. Smith begs to say that the boot for self and daughter have arrived, and that they fit perfectly, as well as look handsome.

DEAR SIR,—Please send me another pair of boots; the horse-skin seems to wear admirably.—  
Yours faithfully, (Rev.) G. B. LYTGOE.

Northwood, Hanley, 4/6/91.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS POST FREE. (Send Shape of Foot on Paper or Old Shoe for Size.)

Cash with Order. All Goods Carriage Paid.

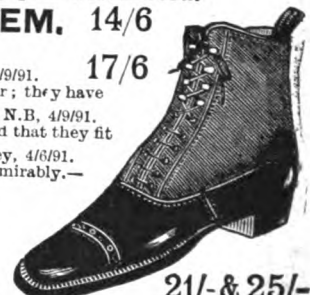


19/6

Hand-sewn.

**G. E. NORRIS, 28 & 29, ST. SWITHIN'S LANE, E.C.**

BRANCHES: 62, KING WILLIAM STREET; 39, BISHOPSGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.



21/- & 25/-

Hand-sewn.



STIMULATING, refreshing, pleasant drink, combining tonic properties of the finest pale ale without any intoxicating principle.

"Palatable and refreshing."—Daily Chronicle.

"Refreshing and grateful flavour."—City Press.

"Meets a decided want."—Grocers' Journal.

3 doz. case pints to nearest station for 16s.; an allowance of 8s. 6d. for case and bottles when returned.

9 gall. cash to nearest station for 16s.; an allowance of 7s. for cash when returned.

**COX & COMPANY, 178, York Road, King's Cross, London, N.**

## OLD SHIRTS

Refitted, New Fronts, Cuffs, and Collar-hand. —Fine Irish Linen, 2s.; or very best Irish Linen, 2s. 6d. each, returned free, ready to wear. Sample New White Shirt, for Dress or Collars, any shape, 2s. 9d. half dozen, post free.

Hand knit by Donegal peasantry. Warm, durable, and comfortable. Two pairs free, 2s. 6d. Men's Knicker Hose, two pairs free, 3s. 9d. 4s. 9d. 5s. 9d. 6s. 9d., and 7s. 9d. WOOL PANTS and VESTS are now very cheap. Price Lists and Patterns, Cambric Handkerchiefs, and all kinds of Irish Linen Goods, sent free for Household or Family use from the cheapest to the best qualities made.

**B. & E. M'HUGH & CO., Limited, BELFAST.**

## HYDROPATHY.

"**SMEDLEY'S,**" BIRKDALE, SOUTHPORT, TURKISH, RUSSIAN and other BATHS, MASSAGE, and the WEIR-MITCHELL SYSTEM.

Terms from 2½ guineas per week. Prospectus, Apply to the MANAGER.

# SMOKE PLAYER'S NAVY CUT.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT  
IS THE ORIGINAL.

Sold only in 1-ounce  
Packets, and 2, 4, 8-ounce  
and 1 lb. Tins, which keep  
the Tobacco in fine smok-  
ing condition.

Ask at all Tobacco Sellers', Stores, &c.,  
and Take no other.

**SMOKERS ARE CAUTIONED  
AGAINST IMITATIONS.**

*The GENUINE bears the Trade Mark—"NOTTINGHAM  
CASTLE" on every Packet and Tin.*

**PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES**  
in Packets containing 12,  
and in Boxes of 24, 50, and 100.



Gold Medal, Health Exhibition, London; Highest Award Adelaide, 1887.

## BENGER'S FOOD

For INFANTS,  
CHILDREN, AND INVALIDS.

"If every mother knew of its value no other would be used."—*Extract  
from Private Letter.*

Retail in Tins, 1/6, 2/6, 5/-, and 10/-, of Chemists, &c., Everywhere.

WHOLESALE OF ALL WHOLESALE HOUSES.

## BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

Supplies a daily Luxury,  
Dainties in Endless Variety,  
The choicest Dishes and the Richest  
Custard without Eggs.

## THE "HAMMOND" TYPEWRITER.



### Leading Points.

**Speed:** Highest Record, 181 words in one minute, equal  
to 788 finger movements, or an average of 12½ per second.

**Alignment:** Perfect and permanent.

**Type:** Instantly interchangeable. 21 kinds.

**Impression:** Uniform, being independent of touch.

**Paper:** Takes any width, 20 yards in length

**Work:** Always in sight.

*One Machine writes Post-cards or Briefs, English and any Foreign Language.*

*These are advantages possessed by no other Machine.  
ARE THEY ADVANTAGES YOU WANT?*

THE "HAMMOND" TYPEWRITER CO. HEAD OFFICES: 50, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

# THE "GUINEA" SPRING BEDSTEAD.

NO. 3.

Head and Foot Bows 1 in. tube, Double Woven Wire Mattress, 6 ft. 6 in. long by 3 ft. wide. Bottom frame in one piece. No trouble to put together. Full particulars and large illustration on receipt of post card.



Every Description of BED-STEADS, BEDDING, & SPRING MATTRESS, Direct from the Manufacturers. Illus. Catalogue post free. CHARLES RILEY, FREEMAN ST., BIRMINGHAM.

## SWISS COFFEE

REGISTERED  
CHEAPEST AND MOST DELICIOUS  
MIXTURE IN THE WORLD

ASSISTS DIGESTION 1,000,000 ARRESTS FATIGUE

### FREE TINS

SEND A POSTCARD FOR ONE TO DAY

THE SWISS TO COFFEE COMP. 14, Laurence Pountney Lane E.C.  
Per 1 lb Tin 1/- & 1/4.

## LADIES!

WE will send a FULL DRESS LENGTH of New Winter Dress Materials, BEAUTIFUL CLOTH (for Good, Strong, Serviceable Wear), in any of the following Colours, CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY ADDRESS FOR 10s. 6d. COLOURS—Black, Blue, Fawn, Salmon, Reseda, Slate, Ruby, Brown, Grey, Claret, Sage, Old Rose, Terra-cotta, Amber, Peacock, Tabac, Bronze, Myrtle, Drab, Olive, Grenat, Clay Green, Navy, Partridge, Heather, Electric, Saphire, Stone, Crimson, new shades of Green Grey, Pink Grey, Blue Grey, Steel Grey, Oatmeal, &c., &c. These Wonderful Dress Lengths have gained a world-wide reputation for magnificence, cheapness, and durability, having no equal.

The *Lady's Pictorial* says:—"They are excellent quality and very good value for the money."

Thousands of testimonials from all parts of the world.

Ladies should write at once for Patterns, which may be had free, and need not be returned.

An amazing offer!!—We shall GIVE a very handsome Broad-st Silk Handkerchief with each Dress Length ordered from us during the Season, and other valuable presents when three dresses are ordered.

### WRITE FOR PATTERNS

of above, with which we will also enclose patterns of better quality at 15s. and 17s. 6d. the full dress length.

LUTAS LEATHLEY & CO. (Dept. 135), ARMLEY, LEEDS.

## DEAFNESS

Noises in the Head, &c., cured by using the new scientific "Electric Aural Battery" (patented). Artificial ear-drums, &c., entirely superseded. Pamphlet and advice FREE from Professor Keith Harvey, 8, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

### 3 STOPS

## THE WONDERFUL ORCHESTRAL ORGANETTE,

BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT. (Hundreds of Testimonials.)

SPECIAL OFFER from the LARGEST Organette Works IN THE WORLD.

A FOUR GUINEA ORGANETTE for 35s. 7d.

### 3 STOPS

WE are the Sole Proprietors and Makers in the United Kingdom for this new and Wonderful Instrument. Paving for many years manufactured and sold enormous quantities of Automatic Reed Organs, Organettes, &c., it has ever been our aim to produce at a Low Price an Organette capable of a VARIETY OF TONES, the Organettes heretofore placed before the Public having but a limited compass, and but one range of tone. While we have given universal satisfaction, we still have had as our motto, "Excelsior," and now can exclaim, "Eureka!" because, without increasing the price of the Orchestral Organette (our latest production) over other every Orchestral Organette is supplied with 28 FULL-SIZED AMERICAN REEDS, the same size and quality as those used in a cabinet organ. The reeds are placed in a novel manner (patented) over a double suction bellows, and are controlled by THREE STOPS as follows, viz.: Flute, Expression, and Vox Humana. The music is produced by perforated sheets, which pass around the Organette in endless bands, enabling a tune to be played over and over again without stopping, furnishing the GRANDEST ORCHESTRAL EFFECTS, either in sacred, secular, dance, or vocal music, affording a rich, sonorous, and powerful accompaniment to the voice, requiring absolutely no skill in the performer, and THE RANGE OF MUSIC AND TONE IS PRACTICALLY UNLIMITED. By the manipulation of the stops, a tone as soft and sweet as a saphyr or a loud, long, and swelling melody may be produced; trills and high falsetto as well as reverberating bass, and all manner of pleasing combinations at the will of the performer. We wish to introduce one of these Orchestral Organettes in every town and village in the United Kingdom. We caution you against the many worthless automatic instruments being sold under various names. We alone are the SOLE PROPRIETORS OF THE ORCHESTRAL ORGANETTE (the plus ultra), and you must order direct or through our authorised agents. Remember the Orchestral Organette is NOT A TOY, but a LARGE and POWERFUL INSTRUMENT, built exactly on the principle of CHURCH ORGANS; they are made in the most substantial manner, highly polished and decorated in gold. The reeds are the product of machinery costing thousands of pounds, and are so powerful they produce a volume of music for the drawing-room, chapel, lodge, or hall-room. There is nothing about them to get out of order. They positively improve with age, producing richer and sweeter tones after having been used a few years. For HOME ENTERTAINMENT THEY ARE UNRIVALLED. Bear in mind that each instrument has FOUR TEEN MORE REEDS than any other Organette in the world, and they are ORGA REEDS, and the special feature is THREE STOPS, a characteristic of no instrument except a costly organ. Our regular price for the Orchestral Organette is £4 4s. Having just put it before the public, we will sell a limited number to the readers of this paper at £1 15s., provided the above Coupon is cut out and sent with order not later than the date given in it, and we further agree to REFUND THE MONEY and PAY CARRIAGE to anyone not entirely satisfied after receipt of it, by the aid of the Stops, viz., Expression, Flute, and Vox Humana, there is not a piece of music which cannot be played with all the varying effects of an orchestra; a false note is an impossibility, and the most difficult operatic air is played with as much ease as the most simple hymn. In many homes will be found a Grand Piano or Organ, with not an inmate of the household, even the most expert Visitor, who can interest company on either so well as a child of three years old can on the ORCHESTRAL ORGANETTE.

### 3 STOPS,

Vox-humana, Expression, and Flute.



Two complete Sets of Reeds.

A MERE CHILD CAN PLAY IT.

Remember any tune can be played with artistic effect by any one, young or old. You can play DANCING, SACHMID, OR SENTIMENTAL MUSIC with as much effect as that produced by a FIRST-CLASS FOUR-PIECE ORCHESTRA. Remember our regular price is £4 4s.; but as we have found a well-pleased customer the best advertising medium, we have decided to sell a limited number, at an introductory price to the readers of this paper, at £1 15s., provided the order is received not later than the date printed on the coupon immediately beneath the illustration of the Organette. We will give a selection of MUSIC FREE with each instrument. Send money and Coupon by Registered Letter, Crossed Cheque, or Money Order to J. DRAPER, BLACKBURN. For 2s. extra, the Orchestral Organette will be sent to any part of the United Kingdom, carriage paid. List of Tunes and Testimonials sent anywhere free. Visitors inspect the Factory daily from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays close at noon. N.B.—ABOVE TIME.

### COUPON 586 A.

REGULAR PRICE £4 4s.  
REDUCED PRICE £1 15s.  
GOOD UNTIL JAN. 20, 1902.

Signed, J. DRAPER.

Any reader of this Paper who forwards this Coupon before the date named here-with can receive ONE Orchestral Organette at reduced price of £1 15s.

SEND TO FOREIGN CUSTOMERS. Address J. DRAPER, ORGANNETTE WORKS, BLACKBURN.

5000 CHALLENGE!

We will give £500 to anyone who can prove that we over solicited a testimonial, or that any in our catalogues are not genuine. Due October, November, and December, 1900, we received over 500 Testimonials for our Orchestral. Surely this speaks for itself.

WORKMAN  
received over 500 Testimonials

Digitized by Google



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

# RUPTURE.

REPORTS OF LANCET, BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL, HOSPITAL GAZETTE, MEDICAL PRESS, PRACTITIONER, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, HOMOEOPATHIC REVIEW, ILLUSTRATED MEDICAL NEWS, &c. Post free on application to  
B. F. ATKINSON, 7, Mill St., Hanover Sq., London, W.

ATKINSON'S PATENT TRUSS  
FOR THE  
RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE  
IS A  
**Certain Remedy.**

AUTHORISED DEPÔT FOR THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.  
**COUNT MATTEI'S REMEDIES**  
For the CURE of CANCER, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA,  
RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, SKIN DISEASES, &c.,  
CAN BE OBTAINED AT THE

## MATTEI DEPÔT,

Which has been OPENED for the NORTH of ENGLAND at  
**59, PILGRIM ST., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.**

Call or send for these Marvellous Remedies. Pamphlets, Advice,  
and all Information FREE.  
Prescriptions and Advice obtained from Count Mattei Free of Charge.  
Books and Pamphlets on Electro-Homoeopathy can be obtained at the  
above Depôt.  
The Tubes of Globules, 1s. each; the Liquid Electricities,  
2s. each; Pomades or Ointments, 1s. 1d. and 2s. each.

Mr. PATTEN has been authorised by COUNT MATTEI to practice  
ELECTRO-HOMOEOPATHY. Please address either to him  
or Manager, Mattei Depôt, 59, Pilgrim St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.



**REV. E. J. SILVERTON**

Will send his Work, Post Free, 6d., on the

**CURE OF**

## DEAFNESS

GREAT SUCCESS.

and Noises in the Ears, Deafness after Colds, Measles, Scarlet Fever,  
Throat and Nervous Deafness, Giddiness, etc. More than 20 years'  
experience. Many wonderful cures. One of many letters received from  
all parts:—"Buxton Reformatory School, near Norwich, T. Babington,  
Governor, 7th May, 1891. My dear Sir,—With great pleasure I testify  
to the curative effect of your 'Aural Remedy.' My deafness was of  
17 years' standing, with discharges, too; for several years now my  
hearing has been good. I always look upon my case as a wonderful  
cure. I shall be happy to answer any inquiry.—Yours sincerely, TOM  
BABINGTON." Address:

Rev. E. J. SILVERTON, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London.

EXQUISITE MODEL. PERFECT FIT. GUARANTEED WEAR.



**THE Y & N PATENT**  
**Diagonal Seam Corset**  
"The most comfortable Corset ever made."  
*Lady's Pictorial.*  
Will not split in the Seams nor tear in the Fabric.

Made in White,  
Black, and all the  
Fashionable Col-  
ours and shades  
in Italian Cloth,  
Satin, and Coutil;  
also in the new

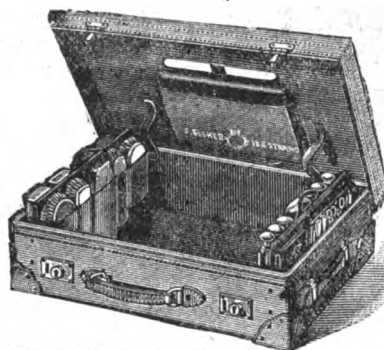


Sanitary Woollen Cloth. 4/11, 5/11,  
6/11, 7/11 per pair and upwards.

CAUTION.—Every genuine Y. & N. Corset is stamped. Sold by all  
Drapers and Ladies Outfitters. Three Gold Medals.



## FISHER'S "EIFFEL."



THIS IS  
**FISHER'S LATEST.**

IT IS ALREADY  
A GREAT SUCCESS  
VERY FLAT.  
WILL GO UNDER  
RAILWAY SEAT.

£10 to £100.

S. FISHER,  
188, Strand.

1889-GOLD MEDAL, PARIS-1889

And Seventeen other Gold, Silver, and Bronze Medals.

## WM. WOOLLAMS & CO.,

ORIGINAL MANUFACTURERS OF



**ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS,**

FREE FROM ARSENIC.

SOLE ADDRESS:

110, High Street, near Manchester Sq., London, W

## KNITTED CORSETS

WRITE Support Without Pressure.  
FOR LIST. LADIES' COMBINATIONS in Natural Wool, &c.  
erino, 5s. 6d.; Children's soft Scotch Wool Com-  
binations, from 2s. 9d.; an excellent List and  
Pattern Card, free. (Please name this Magazine.)  
KNITTED BELTS, KNEE CAPS, GLOVES, & HOSIERY.  
SANITARY KNITTED CORSET CO., NOTTINGHAM.

## TOO THIN IN THE BUST.

Send 4 stamps  
or pamphlet on  
scientific treat-  
ment, safe and  
sure, to  
MANAGERESS, PRETIOSA CARAMEL CO., NOTTINGHAM.  
Highest Testimonials. Quote Magazine.

**POSITIVELY THE BEST HAIR-DRESSING**

For Strengthening, Beautifying, and Preserving the Hair.

**EDWARDS' "HARLENE"****WORLD-RENOWNED****HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.**

Used by Thousands Daily. Its Superiority is Unsurpassed.

**EDWARDS' "HARLENE"**

POSITIVELY FORCES

**LUXURIANT HAIR,  
WHISKERS,**

AND

**MOUSTACHIOS**to grow heavily in a few weeks, without injury  
to the skin, and no matter at  
what age.

AFTER USE.



AFTER USE.

**THE WORLD-RENOWNED REMEDY FOR BALDNESS**

from whatever cause arising. As a Producer of

**WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHIOS****IT HAS NEVER BEEN EQUALLED.**

As a curer of Weak and Thin Eyelashes, or Restoring Grey Hair to its original Colour, never fails.

Physicians and Analysts pronounce it to be Perfectly Harmless and Devoid of any  
Metallic or other Injurious Ingredient.**ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST.**"Dear Sir,—After trying several hair producers and giving yours  
a fair trial, I must acknowledge it to be the best.

"S. BENNETT.

"10, Gloucester Place, Liverpool."

**NOTHING SO EFFECTUAL AS EDWARDS' "HARLENE."**"Dear Sir,—I am very pleased to say that your 'Harlene' is  
taking effect upon my hair. Have tried several remedies, but none  
have proved so effectual as Edwards' 'Harlene.'

"R. RICKETT.

"595, High Road, Gunnersbury."

**AN EXCELLENT HAIR DRESSING.**"Sir,—Kindly forward another bottle of 'Harlene.' I like  
immensely. I think it an excellent dressing for the hair, and prefer  
it to any other.

"Lower Heywood, Banbury, Oxon."

"MRS. ROSE."

**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.**"Dear Sir,—Yours is indeed a wonderful discovery. I have used  
one bottle, and can detect an improvement in my hair already.  
Please send another bottle.

"W. A. RUDSTEAD."

"46, Handsworth Street, Glasgow."

**AN ANXIOUS FATHER SATISFIED.**"Sir,—I am pleased to testify to the efficacy of your 'Harlene'.  
My little boy (4½ years old) has had a bald place on the back of his  
head from his birth. I applied the 'Harlene' to the place daily, and  
the result has been most satisfactory."

Name and address suppressed by desire. Original may be seen.

1s., 2s., 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. per Bottle.

FROM CHEMISTS, HAIRDRESSERS, AND PERFUMERS ALL  
THE WORLD.

Or sent direct on receipt of 1s. 4d., 2s. 10d., 3s. 11d., and 6s.

**POSTAL ORDERS PREFERRED.****MANUFACTURED ONLY BY  
EDWARDS & CO  
95, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.****COUPON.  
SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF THE  
REVIEW OF REVIEWS.  
A 5/6 TRIAL BOTTLE FOR 3/-**We bind ourselves to send to any reader of the REVIEW OF  
REVIEWS who sends us this Coupon, with a postal order for 3s.,  
and 6d. to cover postage, package, &c., one regular 5s. 6d. Bottle  
of Edwards' HARLENE, provided it is ordered one month from  
date of coupon. We make this offer solely for the purpose of making  
our spécialité more widely known without expending enormous sums  
in advertising, feeling sure that once having tried HARLENE you  
will never give up its use for any other preparation. By this offer  
the public reap the benefit. Dated Dec. 15th, 1891.



For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

## COUNT MATTEI'S REMEDIES

IMPORTED DIRECT FROM BOLOGNA BY  
**WILFORD & Co.,** Homeopathic Chemists,  
41, HANWAY ST., OXFORD ST., LONDON.

Descriptive Circular and Price List free all over the World.

A Report having been circulated that the Forms we have always supplied to those wishing for Count Mattei's gratuitous advice are never brought under his personal notice, we beg to append the following declaration addressed to us by the Director at Bologna:—

"Replying to your letter on the subject of these Prescriptions, I assure you that all the Consultation Forms are submitted to Count Mattei, who indicates the appropriate Remedies.  
(Signed) M. VENTUROLI-MATTEI."

Price 2s. 6d.

LETTERS TO A PATIENT

ON

## CONSUMPTION.

By JOHN FRANCIS CHURCHILL, M.D.  
**DAVID STOTT, 370, Oxford St., London, W.**

GIVEN AWAY AND ENCLOSED WITH EVERY 6d & 1/- BOTTLE OF  
**CRYSTAL PALACE JOHN BONDS GOLD MEDAL MARKING INK & GUCHER**  
ENTITLING PURCHASER TO THEIR NAME OR MONOGRAM RUBBER STAMP  
SOLD EVERYWHERE & DIRECT FROM WORKS 75 SOUTHGATE RD LONDON N.

## LANTERNS & SLIDES

50 SLIDES LOANED FOR 3s.

Sent in our Patent Despatch Boxes anywhere in the United Kingdom, ensuring absolute safety. Sent free both ways, and at our cost and risk, for 6s. 3d. The largest stock in the world.



QUALITY UNEQUALLED.

## PRAESTANTIA

is admitted the best Oil Lantern ever sold. Hundreds of Testimonials from Missionaries, Clergymen, Ministers, and Experts. Gives universal satisfaction. Cannot be excelled for quality, brilliancy, and price.

Monthly Payments Taken.

Full particulars in Detailed Illustrated Catalogues, 6d. Hire Lists free on application. Just published, "The Operator's Guide," by post 13d., contains full instructions for working a Lantern. "Hints to Hires," by post 2d., gives every particular as to our unique system of hiring. Chromo-Lithographic Window Bills for Lantern Entertainments, 11in. by 9in., in Six colours, samples free for 1d., from **RILEY BROTHERS, 5, CHEAPSIDE, BRADFORD**, Manufacturers and Outfitters, Proprietors of the Circulating Library for Lending Lantern Slides.

## MIDLAND COUNTIES WATCH CO., VYSE ST., BIRMINGHAM

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

25s.

Time-keeping qualities guaranteed.



25s.

Whole-sale Prices.

And 15 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON E.C.  
(Near MANSION HOUSE).

Gentlemen's Fine Silver Watch, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
Ladies' Fine Silver Watch, flat crystal glass, highly finished movement, 25s.  
Youths' Fine Silver Watch, flat crystal glass, 25s.  
Ladies' Gold Lever, in exquisite chased cases, 70s.  
Gent.'s ditto, engine-turned cases, 80s.  
Gent.'s Silver Keyless 1/2-Plate Levers, 60s.  
Gent.'s Silver Keyless 1/2-Plate Lever, hunting cases, 67s.  
Gent.'s Fine Gold Keyless Levers, strong heavy cases, 100s.

Watches and Jewellery at Wholesale Cash Prices.

Catalogues containing One Thousand Illustrations, post free on application to any part of the World. Cheques and Post Office Orders to be made payable to the Company's Manager, Mr. A. PERCY, Vyse Street, Birmingham.



Fine Gold and Pearl double Horse Shoe Bracelet, in case, £2 10s.  
New Illustrated Catalogues of Novelties Post Free on application to any part of the world.



Fine Gold and Pearl Heart Bracelet, in case, £2 10s.



## KODAK

(TRADE MARK.)

SEVEN NEW SIZES,

"YOU PRESS THE BUTTON,  
WE DO THE REST."

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

The EASTMAN PHOTO MATERIALS Co. Ltd.,  
115, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Paris: 4, Place Vendôme.

## SCOTCH TWEEDS, ALL WOOL.

Write direct for Patterns of Scotch Tweeds for Gentlemen's Suitings, also Clan Tartans and Home Spun Costume Cloths for Ladies' Dresses, in the Newest and most Fashionable Styles, Knee Rugs, Blankets, &c., manufactured by

**CURRIE, M'DOUGALL & SCOTT,**  
Langhaugh Mills, Galashiels, N.B.,  
And thereby save two intermediate profits at least.  
Patterns Free. Parcels Paid.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages ii. and iii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

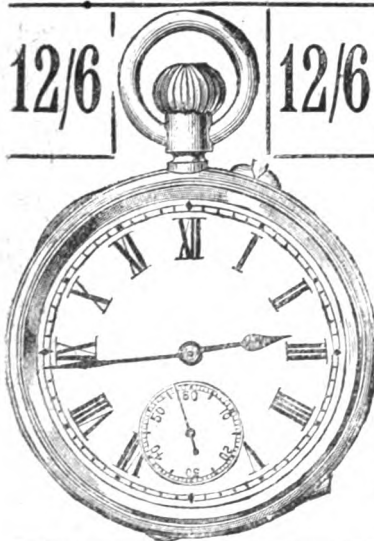
"Mrs. W. H. Gladstone has received the Watch, and would like two Keyless sent her, 12s. 6d. each; also Chain, 2s. 7d., 1 Fiy and 2 Pearl Brooches. Mrs. Gladstone encloses a cheque for the whole amount.—Hawarden House, Sept. 4, 1890."

# GOLDSTEIN'S

Lady Florence Dixie says: "Please send one more 12s. Half-Hunter, as well as two chains.—Auchinboldy, July 2, 1890."

## CELEBRATED GOLD KEYLESS WATCHES.

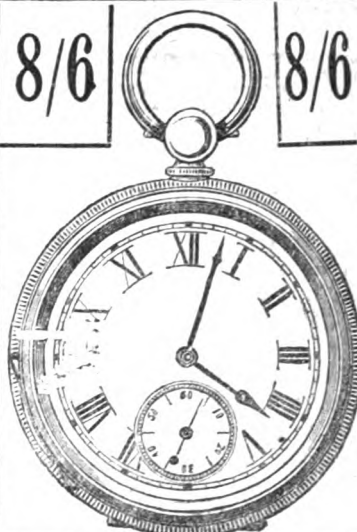
Obtained a **GOLD MEDAL** at the International Exhibition, **LONDON, 1884**; **ANTWERP, 1885**; **PARIS, 1889**.  
And are acknowledged to be the Most Reliable Timekeepers ever produced. The movements are guaranteed well made and finished, every attention being paid, and no expense spared, to secure the best and most modern improvements. Every Watch is fully warranted regardless of price paid, and if not approved THE MONEY WILL BE RETURNED. One Trial is Solicited.



GENTS' ELECTRIC GOLD KEYLESS. Open Face Bimetallic Dial, Plate, and Jewelled in 4 holes. 12s. 6d. Post paid, 13s.



LADY'S ELECTRIC GOLD OPEN FACE KEYLESS WATCH. Polished Cases, Jewelled in 8 holes. It is a neat watch, and everlasting. Price 20s. Post free, 20s. 6d.



ELECTRIC GOLD KEY WINDER. Gold Dome & Plate Cylinder Jewelled in 4 holes. A Good, Sound, Serviceable Watch. 8s. 6d. Post free, 9s. Ladies also same price.

## A MEAN GIFT IS NO GIFT.

**£1,000** (ONE THOUSAND POUNDS) **£1,000**  
BUT A PRESENT OF  
IS INDEED A  
**ROYAL DONATION.**

This £1,000 I have actually given away, and am now increasing the gift by presenting, free of charge, the 9th Edition of my Catalogue (now ready), containing 8,000 Testimonials, and Engravings of New and Fashionable Watches and Jewellery of every description, for 1892. It is a Work of Art, the Engravings being by those well-known artists, Aldridge and Tibby, R.A. This Catalogue has cost over £1,000 to produce. Send your name and address from any part of the world, and a copy will be sent gratis and post free.

### ONE VISIT TO MY NEW AND HANDSOME PREMISES.

or one glance at the Catalogue will convince you that the

### WORLD-RENOVED CHEMICAL DIAMOND & ELECTRIC GOLD JEWELLERY (REGISTERED)

IS MATCHLESS. The diamonds are Crystals of Marvellous Lustre and Hardness, and cannot be detected from the genuine article. Experienced judges deceived. They will stand all acids and heat. Can be mounted at the side of Real Gems without fear of detection, and can be worn by the most fastidious person with confidence. The Electric Gold is the same Rich Colour throughout the entire metal, and is guaranteed equal to Real Gold. Everyone pleased. Money returned if not approved.

### AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Write for Terms.



### FOR SIZE OF FINGER CUT HOLE IN PIECE OF CARD.



### Testimonials up to Date

"30, THE AVENUE, TOTTENHAM, August 29, 1891.  
Dear Sir,—Please forward one of your lists, as the last gave to a friend, who has made numerous purchases from you, and is, like myself, highly satisfied with the goods.—Yours truly, MOORE."

"HILL BROW, LLANTUR MAGOE, September 2nd, 1891  
Dear Sir,—I am pleased to tell you that the watch a chain has given every satisfaction. Thanking you for sending so exactly what wanted.—Yours truly, F. WHITE."

"PENLAN MAUS, MATTHEY, PEN., September 7th, 1891  
Dear Sir,—The two watches I had from you have given perfect satisfaction, and herewith enclose order three more.—Yours truly, JAMES ROACH."

P.S.—Orders from abroad must be accompanied by Draft or Post Office Order, foreign stamps being less in England. Goods cannot under any circumstances be sent V.P.P.P.

Note my only Addresses } 16, 18, & 20, OXFORD STREET, W. (next door to the Oxford Music Hall). | 10 to 12, ELECTRIC AVENUE, BRIXTON, S.W. | 24, OXFORD STREET, W. (next door to KRASNA POLSKA)  
**J. N. GOLDSTEIN, Watchmaker and Jeweller, LONDON.**

**CASH BARGAINS. — CLEARANCE SALE of the STOCK of the SHEFFIELD MANUFACTURING SILVERSMITHS' ASSOCIATION, Scarborough, &c. — in DISSOLUTION. — To DISPOSE of the remainder of STOCK of high-class reliable SILVER, ELECTRO-SILVER PLATE, and CUTLERY, the Trustees offers it at HALF-PRICE.**

Any article, lot, or part of lot, small or large, will be sent post or rail, carriage paid both ways on approval; if not perfectly satisfactory it may be returned at the Association's expense.  
The Whole of the Stock made by and for the Association is of a very high-class character, and will be guaranteed both by the Trustees and the makers if required, or reference given.  
As the ordinary full prices of the Association compare very favourably with the lowest at other competitive prices for reliable goods at the reduction of half they are undoubtedly bargains to would-be purchasers.  
Special arrangements have been made for sending the goods in perfect and new condition, securely packed, and at the Association's sole risk and expense.  
The Solid Silver alone, for which see special list, is reduced only 25 per cent; all other goods 50 per cent. — **HALF.**  
Foreign or Colonial orders shall receive every attention.  
Payment is not required until goods have been seen and approved, but where convenient a Reference will be esteemed.  
Full descriptive list of stock free on application.

**HALF FOLLOWING PRICES WILL BE ACCEPTED.**  
1,000 dozen Spoons and Forks, guaranteed thickly plated pure silver of the standard letter qualities on improved nickel silver.

Appearance and use equal to sterling silver	Plain Patterns. Fiddle or Old English.		Fancy Patterns.	
	A	B	A	A I
Ordinary price per doz.				
Table spoons or forks	30s.	30s.	42s.	55s.
Dessert do.	30s.	30s.	35s.	45s.
Tea, salt, or egg spoons.	15s.	12s. 6d.	18s.	21s.
Sauce ladies' each	4s.	3s. 6d.	4s. 6d.	5s. 6d.
Gravy spoons	10s. 6d.	8s. 6d.	11s. 6d.	13s.
Soup ladies	12s. 6d.	10s. 6d.	13s. 6d.	15s.
Sugar tongs	3s.	2s. 6d.	4s.	4s. 6d.

The "A" quality is the ordinary first quality. "B" is the second. The "A I" is a special extra heavily-plated quality.  
50 doz. Apostrophe Afternoon "A I" quality Teaspoons, 18s. per doz.

**FIFTY DOZEN TABLE KNIVES.**

50 doz. Table Knives, exceptionally good, full size, finest quality, balanced and secure handle, double shear steel, each piece mounted in Hall-marked sterling silver, 45s.; Dessert size, 35s. per doz.; Meat or Game Carvers to match, 12s. 6d. per pair; Steels, 4s. 6d. each.  
50 doz. ditto, as above, but without silver mounts, Table Knives, 30s.; Dessert size, 21s. per doz.; Meat or Game Carvers, 9s. 6d. per pair; Steels, 5s.  
100 doz. good white balanced handle, medium-size Table Knives, 15s.; Dessert size, 12s. per doz.; Meat or Game Carvers, 6s. 6d. per pair; Steels, 5s.  
100 doz. white handle, Table Knives, 15s.; Dessert, 7s. 6d. per doz.  
50 doz. selected very fine quality ivory-handle Table Knives, full size 45s., medium 40s., Dessert or Cheese size 30s. per doz.; Carvers, 12s. 6d. per pair; same with sterling silver ferrules 10s. per dozen extra; Carvers, 2s. 6d. pair extra.

**SIX HANDSOME OAK THREE-DRAWER CABINETS.**

containing complete Service of 125 Pieces, spoons, forks, and cutlery.  
2 fitted plate chests, 100 guineas each.  
20 handsome Walnut Cases, beautifully lined satin and plush, each containing 12 pairs of cutlery, knives and forks, best real ivory handles, each piece heavily mounted in Hall-marked sterling silver, beautifully engraved or plain blades, 27 7s.  
2 cases same, but Dessert or Fruit Knives and Forks, 27 7s.  
40 cases of pair silver-mounted Fish Carvers, 2s.  
20 choice cases of 4 Apostrophe Tea Spoons and pair Tongs, 21s.

**TEN VERY HANDSOME TEA AND COFFEE SETS**

(40 pieces), best silver plate on nickel silver, A1 quality, £10 10s. set.  
Tea pots separate, 60s. each.  
6 ditto sets, very choice patterns, 214 14s. per set; 12 same quality small afternoon Tea Sets (3 pieces), tea, sugar, and cream, "Queen Anne" and other choice patterns, 28 6s. set. Tea pots alone 50s. each.  
3 choice Tea and Coffee Sets, beautifully engraved, A quality plate on VVV hard white metal and nickel silver, 25 5s. and 28 6s. Teapots, 21s. and 24s.  
50 pretty A1 Tea Sets, same quality ivory handle, teapot, sugar, and cream; 30s., 42s. per set. Teapots alone 15s. and 21s.  
8 magnificent Tea Urns, 28 8s., 410 10s., and 412 12s.  
10 Kettles, Lamps, and Stands, 24 4s. and 28 8s.  
12 massive 24in. Trays, with handles, heavily plated on nickel silver, beautifully engraved, 210 10s.  
10 very good 24in. Trays, 23 3s. and 25 5s. each.  
60 pretty 12in. Salvers, plated on nickel silver, 21s.  
12 ditto, exceptionally good, with feet, 42s.  
20 very choice Cruets, best plate on nickel silver, 6 beautiful square hobnail cut bottles, 8s., 4 bottles, 30s.  
4 Cruets, thoroughly good, plated on nickel silver, 6 cut glass bottles, 42s.; 4 bottles 30s., newest patterns.  
100 Lunch Cruets, salt, pepper, and mustard, 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 21s.  
30 handsome 6in. Cellars, plated on nickel, 4s. each.  
100 Toast Racks, 6s. 6d. and 21s. each.  
10 revolving Tantalus, E.P. and oak look-up Spirit Cabinets, 3 hobnail cut crystal bottles, Glasses, etc., 27 7s.

**THIRTY HANDSOME ENTREE DISHES, removable**

handles, to form two dishes if required, A1, heavily plated on nickel silver, plain, oval, octagon, or pretty butted silver patterns, 7s. each.  
40 Entree Dishes, similar, A oval shape, 32s. 6d. each.  
6 sets of 4 handsome Dish Covers, 215 15s. set.  
20 Revolving Combination Soup Tureens and Entree, Fish, Vegetable, Bacon, etc., Dishes, heavily plated on nickel silver, engraved or plain, 27 7s. Smaller, 23 10s.  
100 Jam Spoons, best plate on nickel, 2s. each.  
20 pretty Serviette Rings, plated on nickel silver, 2s.  
20 Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Knives, 2 blades, 1s., 3 blades 2s.  
100 Rattle Coolers, good and pretty, 8s. 6d. each.  
20 real ivory handle Butter Knives and Pickle Forks, 2s.  
100 finest quality deep hollow-ground Razors, 5s.  
20 best silver plate Knife Rests, 2s. each.  
100 best silver plate Nutcrackers, 2s. and 5s.  
100 pairs good steel Scissors, 1s. and 2s. Cutting-out Scissors, 5s.  
100 Bread Forks, pretty and good, 3s. 6d., 5s., 10s. 6d., 21s. each.  
For Biscuit Boxes, Cake Baskets, Epergnes, Dishes, Table Lamps, and great variety of other articles, See list free.  
Note: — All the prices quoted above are the ordinary selling, and Half will now be accepted. (See List free.)

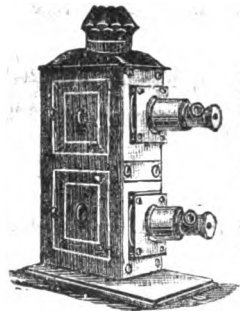
**ONE HUNDRED pretty Hall-marked STERLING**

SILVER SALT CELLARS, reduced to net 5s. each.  
Spoons to match, 2s. each.  
100 Hall-marked Serviette Rings, ditto, 5s. each.  
A. ROBERTS, Esq., Manufacturer Silver-smiths' Association, Scarborough.

**OPTICAL LANTERNS, APPARATUS, AND SLIDES.**

**CHATHAM PEXTON,**

Dissolving View Artist and Manufacturer,  
HAS, FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS, SUPPLIED THE



LEADING MISSIONS,  
SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTIONS,  
CLERGYMEN, LECTURERS,  
OPTICIANS, AND AMATEURS  
WITH  
HIGH-CLASS GOODS  
AT MODERATE CHARGES.

**SINGLE, BI UNIAL, AND TRIPLE LANTERNS**

In Great Variety at all Prices.

100,000 Slides in Stock to select from.  
**SECOND-HAND APPARATUS AND SLIDES FOR SALE.**  
Great Bargains.

LANTERNS AND SLIDES LENT ON HIRE. ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES FOR THE SEASON.

COMPLETE LANTERN MISSION OUTFITS AT ALL PRICES.  
NEW LECTURE SETS on Australia, Madeira, Germany, &c.  
NEW TEMPERANCE SETS—Little Jamie, For Mother's Sake, Ten Nights in a Bar Room, In His Keeping, &c.  
NEW LIFE MODEL SETS—Bells Across the Snow, One Winter's Night, Village Blacksmith, The Good Samaritan, Lost GIP.

SERVICES OF SONG, &c. HUNDREDS OF NEW COMIC SETS.  
Slides produced from Professional or Amateurs' own NEGATIVES, and painted in three different styles if desired. Lists free.

CHATHAM PEXTON is the Oldest Practical Worker in the Trade.  
WHOLESALE, RETAIL, AND EXPORT.

Additional Show Rooms: —  
FIRST FLOOR, GARFIELD BUILDINGS, 150 HOLBORN, E.C.  
(Entrance, First Door on right in Gray's Inn Road.)

SECOND YEAR.—JUST OUT.

**Barker's Facts and Figures**

For 1892.

Edited by THOS. P. WHITTAKER.

The most concise and useful Book of Reference published.  
No Speaker, Writer, Thinker, Preacher, or Teacher should be without it.

It contains a large amount of information on the Economic, Political, Social, and Moral Conditions of Nations and Peoples.  
Special Election and Census Supplements.

70 pages, Lamp Cloth, 1s.; Cloth Boards, 2s.  
London: FREDERICK WARNE and CO.

**OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.**

*The Times*—"There is a large amount of valuable information in the work—information, indeed, that can hardly be found elsewhere."  
*The Morning Post*—"A remarkably handy and well-arranged book of reference."  
*The St. James's Gazette*—"It would indeed be hard to say what there is in the way of useful information which the book does not include."  
*Pall Mall Gazette*—"A little work which is admirable."  
*City Press*—"One of the most exhaustive and most lucidly compiled books of reference at present before the public."  
*Freeman*—"A remarkable shillingsworth."  
*Court Circular*—"Wonderfully comprehensive and remarkably accurate."  
*British Journal of Commerce*—"Takes its place immediately as a boon and a blessing."

**SEND FOR MATTEI'S REMEDIES**

AND FULL INFORMATION TO

JOSEPH JAMES, 1, PROMENADE PLACE, CHELTENHAM,  
The Old-established Depot.

EVERY ONE SHOULD OBTAIN THE

"STEPPING STONE TO ELECTRO HOMOEOPATHY."

PRICE 1s. BY POST 12 STAMPS. Telegrams, "Mattei, Cheltenham."

# Cleaver's Juvenia Soap

**£200 to be Given Away in Prizes.**

Send stamped and directed Envelope for particulars to  
**F. S. CLEAVER & SONS,**  
32 to 34, Red Lion Street, Holborn, London.

**Marvellous Effect!!**  
**Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion.**

## ROWLANDS' ODONTO

a pure, fragrant non-gritty tooth powder:

### WHITENS THE TEETH,

prevents decay and sweetens the breath.  
Sold everywhere

NOW READY, at all Booksellers'. 700 pages, cloth, 3s. 6d.

## Hazell's Annual, 1892.

A CYCLOPÆDIC RECORD OF MEN  
AND TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Rewritten to Date. Contains over 3,500 Original Articles by Eminent Specialists, on every question now before the public.

**7th Year of Issue.**

The "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" calls it  
"An invaluable compendium of present-day facts."

London: HAZELL, WATSON, & VINEY (Ltd.), 1, Creed Lane, E.C.

## KEATING'S

THE 'BEST'  
COUGH CURE.

Sold everywhere in  
Tins, 1/1½ each.

## LOZENGES

## ENGLISH STANDARD TYPEWRITER



Latest, Simplest, and Most Durable  
Writing Machine on the Market.

SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR ABROAD.

The public are respectfully requested to inspect our Machines before purchasing elsewhere.

Sent on Approval.

Lent on Hire.

Liberal Cash Discount.

FULL PARTICULARS FREE.

ENGLISH TYPEWRITER, LTD., 2, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

## O.S. TOOTH BLOCK

BEST & SAFEST DENTIFRICE

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS  
AND PERFUMERS, IN  
ELEGANT CRYSTAL  
TOILET CASKET

PRICE 2/6

ALSO IN PATENT  
METALLIC BOX

PRICE 1/-



FOR THE TEETH



INSURANCE COMPANY, LIVERPOOL  
AGENTS WANTED.



# ROPER

FRÈRES'

First Quality CHAMPAGNE.

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages II. and III.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xv.

# SUN LIFE



◁ OFFICE ▷

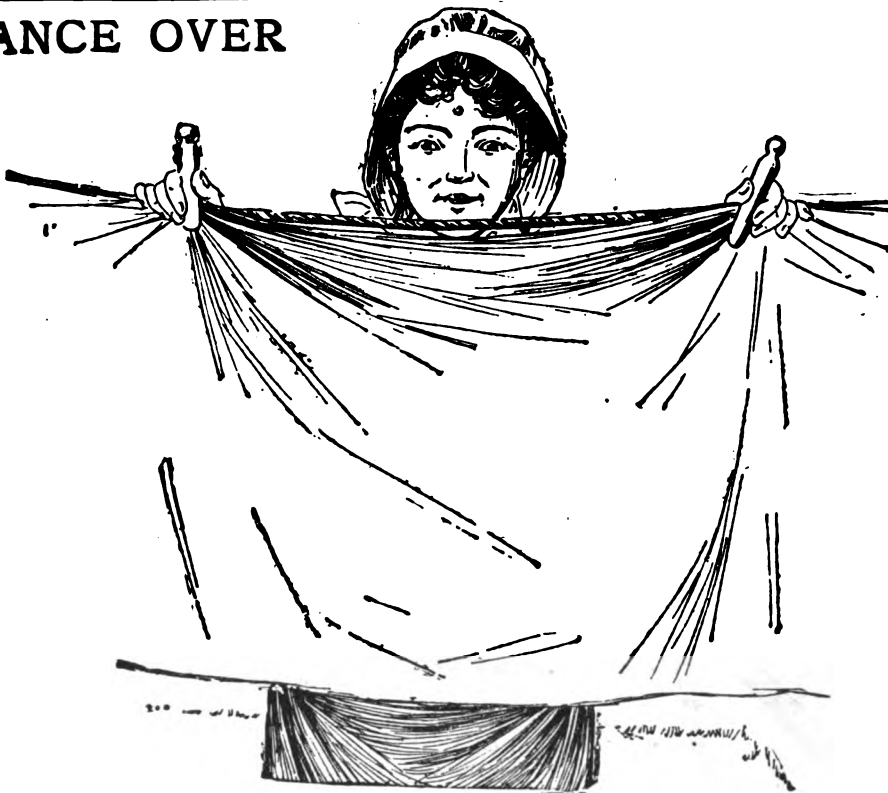
FOR ASSURANCES

**"UNDER COST PRICE."**

Apply for New Prospectus at the Chief Office, 63, **THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, E.C.**

*HARRIS C. L. SAUNDERS, General Manager.*

## A GLANCE OVER



**O**UR list of testimonials will do much to convince you of the merits of our claims for **SUNLIGHT SOAP**. A single trial of the soap itself will be more convincing than anything we can possibly say. By using it in your laundry and household work you are enabled to economize in time and labour. Your wash is out in half-a-day, and better still the dirt is out. In short, you avoid the drudgery of wash-day and at the same time obtain results that are more than satisfactory.

From **SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D.**, Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons; Vice-President of the Institute of Chemistry of Great Britain, &c., &c.:—"Laboratory, Royal College of Surgeons, Stephen's Green, W., Dublin, Feb. 15, 1888.—"I have carefully analysed specimens of the

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

submitted to me for that purpose by Messrs. Lever Bros., Ltd., and the following are the results at which I have arrived:—The points in the composition of this soap that are most valuable are its freedom from free alkali, the large percentage of fatty acids which it contains, and the purity of the materials employed in its preparation. I employ the soap myself, and from my actual experience of it can strongly recommend it.

"(Signed)

**CHARLES A. CAMERON."**



SEASONABLE GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS

# "DROOKO" UMBRELLAS.

## THE GOLF CLUB "DROOKO."

(One of our Registered Designs.)

The Golf Club in Umbrellas, as well as in En-tout Cas, are very suitable for Wedding and Christmas Gifts, and are being largely bought for that purpose. We have them in all the various Woods, Silver and Gold, as well as in Ivory, and we are persuaded that nothing could be more suitable for presentation purposes. Prices from 10s. 6d. to £5 5s.

"The Golf Club Royal Drooko" Mr. Joseph Wright was commissioned to manufacture for her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales is something unique, even in 'Drookos,' which is saying a great deal. The handle of the club is made of real Elephant-Tusk Ivory, and when tucked under the arm has a nice breezy, out-of-door look, a constant reminder of the Links."—*Quiz*.

Since the Princess adopted our Golf Drooko, it has become very fashionable, and much sought after.

*This is one of our REGISTERED DESIGNS, and each handle—as in the case of the one supplied to the PRINCESS OF WALES—bears the name of*

**"DROOKO,"**

AND OUR

Regd. No. 159,408.

**"DROOKO."**

ELLEN TERRY writes:—  
"Many thanks for your most delightful Umbrellas. It is a pleasure to use it. It is perfect."

**SPECIAL.**

**"Drooko" Umbrellas**

For Ladies or Gentlemen, with Hall  
Marked Sterling Silver Band,

SENT PER PARCEL POST,  
**PAID,**

**10/6**

TO ANY ADDRESS IN THE  
UNITED KINGDOM.

"DROOKO" RESISTS ALL WEAR. "DROOKO" ROLLS UP NEATLY.  
"DROOKO" IS GUARANTEED NOT TO CUT. "DROOKO" IS REGISTERED.  
"DROOKO" CANNOT BE HAD ELSEWHERE.

**Umbrellas Re-covered with "Drooko."**

Ladies' .. 3/6, 4/6, 5/6, & 6/6. | Gentlemen's .. 4/6, 5/6, 6/6 & 7/6.

Very Special Umbrellas for Ladies and Gentlemen, 12/6, 15/6 and 20/6.

PARTIES living at a distance, who desire one of our Umbrellas for themselves, or wish us to forward one to any other address, by kindly enclosing the amount they wish to spend may depend upon us selecting one for them as carefully as if they themselves were present.

**PARCEL POST.**—Umbrellas sent to any address in the United Kingdom, Post Free. Umbrellas can be sent for Re-Covering from any Post Office. We return them Post Free for sum specified.

**GLASGOW UMBRELLA MANUFACTORY:** WAREHOUSES CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE—  
40, Argyle Arcade, 106, Argyle Street  
Telegraphic Address—"DROOKO," GLASGOW.

**JOSEPH WRIGHT, Proprietor (MAKER TO THE QUEEN)**

KEEP THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR.

SCOTTISH WHISKY

LIFE ASSURANCE

FURDS £11,000,000, STG

AS THE SOUL."



England.

place before the  
nevolence of the

er of 4,200 Waif  
ing Houses, and  
nily of homeless  
e Ones demands



Two  
Girls Waifs  
rescued from the  
Streets.

Institutions, not sufficiently realised by  
the public generally, is that children who



"HABITUALLY AN-HUNGERED FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS, THEY ATE WITH RAVENOUS  
EAGERNESS THE FOOD PROVIDED."

Digitized by Google

SEASO.

# "DROO

## THE G

(One o

The Golf Club in Um and Christmas Gifts, and all the various Woods, Silv nothing could be more su to **£5 5s.**

"The Golf Club Re sioned to manufacture for something unique, even in The handle of the club i when tucked under the a a constant reminder of the

Since the Princess has become very fashiona

*This is one of our RE and each handle—as in supplied to the PRINCE bears the name of*

**"DROO**

AND OUR

Regd. No. 159,408



**PARTIES** living at a c address, by kindly encl if they themselves were **PARCEL POST**

**GLASGOW UMBRELLA MANUFACTURERS. 48, Argyle Arcade, 106, Argyle St.**  
 Telegraphic Address—"DROOKO." GLASGOW.  
**JOSEPH WRIGHT, Proprietor (MAKER TO THE QUEEN).**

# The Scottish Widows' Fund

## LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

FOUNDED 1815.

### RESOURCES OF THE SOCIETY.

Accumulated Funds . . . . . £11,000,000  
 Annual Revenue . . . . . £1,300,000

*The Society affords Security of the highest order for the due fulfilment of its engagements.*

### SUMMARY OF FEATURES

*Attaching to Policies of the Society.*

Mutual Assurance with Division of the Whole Profits among the Policyholders.

Most Policies Whole World, *i.e.* free from liability to extra premium for Foreign Residence.

Surrender Values or Paid-up Policies allowed for all ordinary policies discontinued.

Loans on Security of Policies alone for any Sum covered by their Surrender Values.

Claims Payable immediately on production of proof of death and title to the policies.

*These features add greatly to the value of Life Policies, not only to those for whose benefit they were effected or are maintained, but to the Members themselves all through life.*

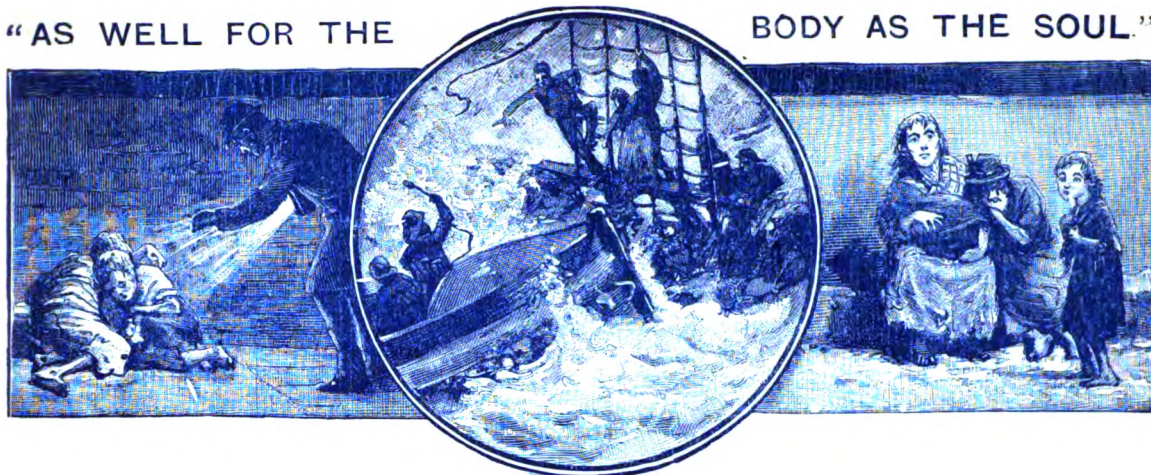
**HEAD OFFICE: 9 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.**

**LONDON OFFICE, 28 CORNHILL, E.C.—West End Agency, 47 PALL MALL.**

DUBLIN . . . . .	41 WESTMORELAND ST.	LEEDS . . . . .	21 PARK ROW.
GLASGOW . . . . .	114 WEST GEORGE ST.	BRISTOL . . . . .	55 CORN STREET.
MANCHESTER . . . . .	21 ALBERT SQUARE.	BIRMINGHAM . . . . .	12 BENNETT'S HILL.
LIVERPOOL . . . . .	48 CASTLE STREET.	BELFAST . . . . .	2 HIGH STREET.
	NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE . . . . .		12 GREY STREET.

Printed by R. & R. CLARK, Edinburgh





# The Children of Darkest England.

**T**HE Committee of "Dr. Barnardo's Homes" desire to place before the readers of these pages the claims of these Institutions upon the benevolence of the thoughtful public.

At present the Homes contain the unprecedentedly large number of **4,200** Waif Children, for the most part rescued from the Slums, the Common Lodging Houses, and the miserable life of Darkest England, constituting, in fact, the largest family of homeless children in the world. As may be imagined, such a multitude of Little Ones demands a large sum for maintenance, education, industrial training and Christian instruction: £140 per day being required for **food alone**.

Three Open-All-Night Shelters—two for Girls and Children, and one for Boys only—are each night admitting numbers of the utterly Homeless, Friendless, Workless and Foodless Classes of young people—pitiable Waifs and Strays. By means of these "Cities of Refuge" we lay hands upon many of the most needy and helpless boys and girls, who thus become the recipients of the permanent benefits of the Homes.

Experienced agents are at work almost continually day and night, searching throughout London for those unhappy children of the streets who otherwise might escape notice, and who are suffering from want of food, from the companionship of the vicious and criminal, or from the savagery of cruel guardians.

Another fact connected with the Institutions, not sufficiently realised by the public generally, is that children who



Two  
Girl-Waifs  
rescued from the  
Streets.



RESCUED FROM A WHITECHAPEL SLUM.

are cripples, deaf and dumb, blind, covered (as is often the case) with loathsome skin affections, or otherwise afflicted, are, if **Destitute**, immediately admitted to the Institutions, at any hour of the day or night, irrespective of age, sex, creed or nationality.

No destitute child applying for admission has ever been refused during the whole history of the Homes. There is no system of election adopted by the Managers, nor is the offer or promise of money ever necessary to secure admission for destitute "Waifs and Strays."

About 1,600 trained youths and maidens on an average leave the Institutions every year for situations at home and abroad, and their careers are subsequently watched over and followed until they reach manhood or womanhood.

Nearly 5,000 Boys and Girls have been placed out in carefully selected homes in the Colonies, with the marvellous result that less than 2 per cent. are reported as having failed. 10,000 other young people have, after training, been placed out in service at home, or sent to sea. In all, 19,000 Children have been Rescued and Saved through the agency of these Homes.

Who will help on this useful work ?

Children of happy homes are invited to join the "Young Helpers' League" (of which H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY, THE DUCHESS OF TECK, is the President), by filling up the form inserted elsewhere in the pages of this Magazine, or by writing to MISS RACHEL NORTON, at the address of the Offices given below.

Donations or Subscriptions on the attached form [see next page] will be thankfully received by the Treasurer, Mr. WILLIAM FOWLER ; by the Chairman of Committee, Mr. SAMUEL G. SHEPPARD ; by the Bankers, LONDON & SOUTH WESTERN BANK (Bow Branch), and Messrs. PRESCOTT, DIMSDALE & Co. ; or by the Director, Dr. THOS. J. BARNARDO, at this address.

JOHN ODLING,  
Secretary.

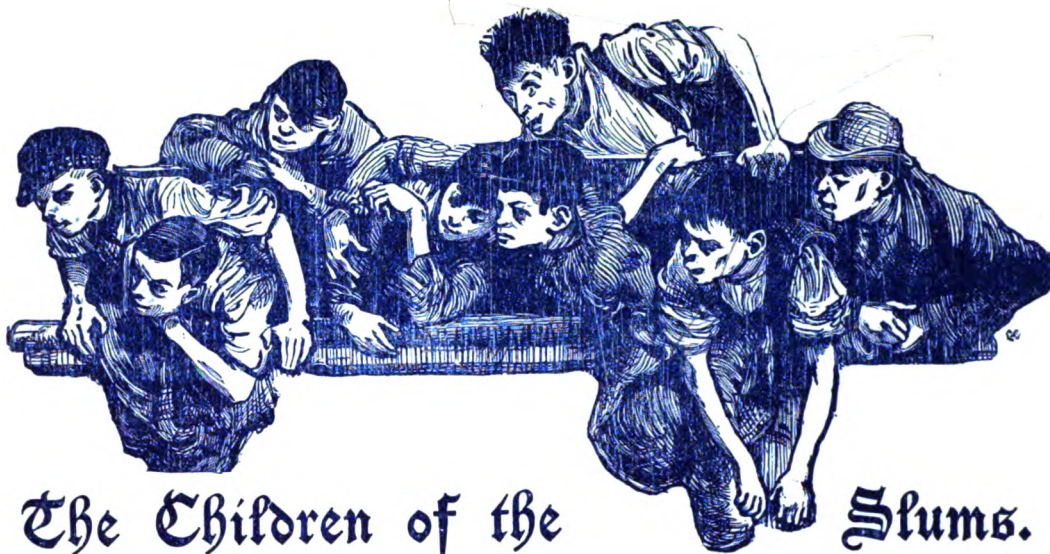
Chief Offices of

"Dr. Barnardo's Homes and Mission,"  
18 to 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY,  
LONDON, E.



RESCUED FROM THE STREETS  
(AGED 18).





# The Children of the Slums.

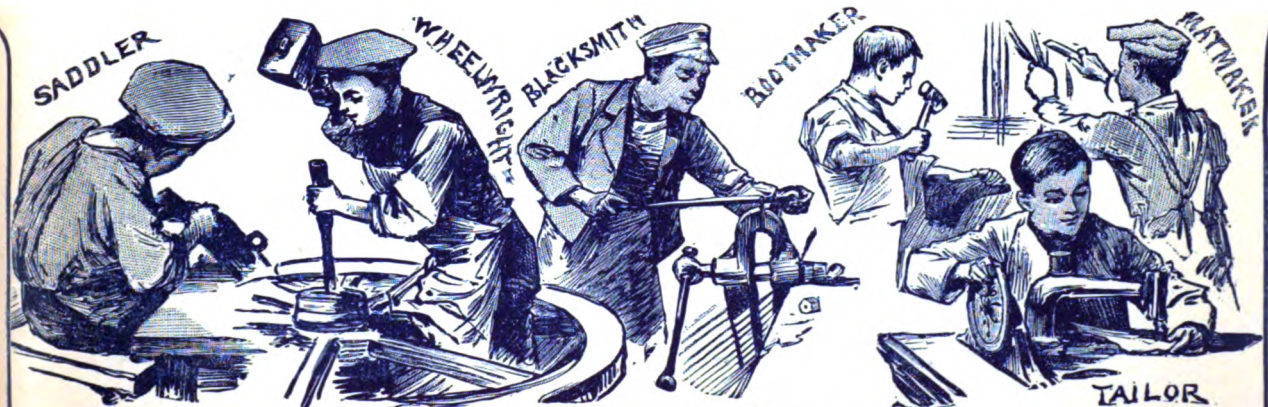


*I* herewith send, for the Rescue of the Children of Darkest England,  
through the agency of "DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES,"  
the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ Pounds, \_\_\_\_\_ Shillings,  
\_\_\_\_\_ Pence.

(Name) \_\_\_\_\_

[State whether Rev., Esq., Mr., Mrs., Miss or Master.]

(Full Address) \_\_\_\_\_



HAPPY AND AT WORK IN THE "HOMES."

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

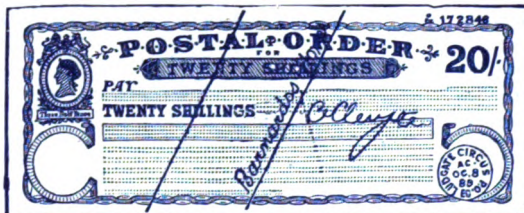
**DR. THOS. J. BARNARDO,**

**18 TO 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY,**

**LONDON, E.**

*N.B.—To prevent losses by post, Donors are invited to bear in mind the following suggestions:—*

1. Be sure, if you send Post Office Order or Cheque, to CROSS its narrow width with two lines, thus—



2. Write above the lower of the two lines the words "BARNARDO'S HOMES" (*see engraving*). When this is done, the P.O.O., even if lost or stolen, can never be misappropriated, and can usually be recovered after a short delay.

3. Never enclose coin in a letter without registering it.

4. If you do not receive an acknowledgment within two days of posting, write to enquire the reason for delay.

\*.\* The last ANNUAL REPORT (for 1890), with details as to each of the 46 separate Branches, and with audited Cash Accounts, will be sent *free by post* on receipt of addressed postal wrapper.

18 TO 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E.

PRESS OF C. E. ROBERTS & CO., CHISWELL ST., LONDON.

A MATCHLESS DIGESTIVE BEST SUPPORTS THE CONSTITUTION

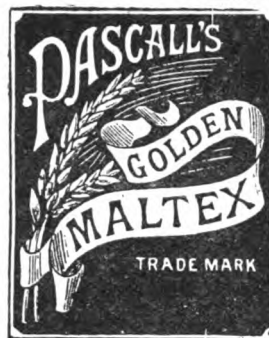
**"HEALTH COCOA"**

H. THORNE & CO. LTD. LEEDS. MANUFACTURERS

CHEAPEST ABSOLUTELY PURE

1 1/2 TIN COSTING 8<sup>d</sup> WILL MAKE 30 CUPS OF COCOA

A DELICIOUS CONFECTION AND A STIMULATING AND SUSTAINING FOOD.



CONTAINING 27 per Cent. ALLEN & HANBURY'S EXTRACT OF MALT, the valuable properties of which cannot be over-estimated.

Dr. TANNER says:—"Both Adults and Children take them without any difficulty, as they are a most delicious compound and substitute for Cod Liver Oil."

Of all Chemists, Confectioners, &c. Or Sample Tin, P.O., 1s. 4d., of  
**JAMES PASCALL,**  
Manufacturing Confectioner,  
BLACKFRIARS ROAD  
LONDON, E.C.

Ask for the Enlarged 1s. Bottle.

# INMAN'S SYRUP

OF THE  
**HYPOPHOSPHITES.**

**Prostration and General Debility, whether the result of Overwork, Mental Anxiety, or Excesses.**

**INMAN'S SYRUP** is composed of the Hypophosphites of Lime, Iron, Manganese, and valuable Tonic Alkaloids, so concentrated and combined as to be readily assimilated by the Human System—renewing the waste of bone and tissue, giving colour and richness to the blood, a bracing tone to the system, and vigour to the mental faculties.

**INMAN'S SYRUP** is invaluable in cases of Nervous Exhaustion, Lack of Energy, Palpitation, Interrupted Action of the Heart, and in all Nervous and Mind Complaints—wasting and debilitating diseases—the patient showing a material change for the better after a few doses. This is especially marked in affections of the respiratory organs.

**INMAN'S SYRUP** taken regularly braces the Body and the Nerve Centres, minimising the risks of taking cold or infection. It is suited to both sexes and all ages. For delicate females, and particularly those suffering from impoverished blood, no medicine has a more beneficial effect as a curative agent.

"An excellent preparation."—**HEALTH.**  
Sold by all Chemists, in Bottles, 2s. 6d. & 4s. 6d.

"A safe and sure remedy."—**FAMILY DOCTOR.**  
If any difficulty, send to the Proprietors and Manufacturers.

LONDON AGENTS:—**F. NEWBURY AND SONS, 1, KING EDWARD STREET, E.C.; TAYLOR'S DRUG COMPANY, 26, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.**

**W. INMAN & CO., LIMITED, EDINBURGH.**

The Gigantic Sale of the "Queen's Royal" Household.

## HEARTH RUGS

Carriage Free. **IN REVERSIBLE RICH TURKEY PATTERNS**, measuring 6 ft. long and 3 ft. wide. These Hearthrugs have gained a world-wide reputation for magnificence, cheapness, and utility, having no equal. Registered Designs, and considered works of art. Thousands of repeat orders and testimonials received, including undermentioned giving the highest satisfaction. Special Offer: Three for 7s.; Six for 13s. 6d.; Twelve for 25s. Carriage free.

8. nningale, Berks. 24. July.—Sir Frederick A. Millbank, Bart., writes:—"Please supply me with another 'Queen's Royal' Carpet, 12 by 21 feet, 40s. 3d., for a dining-room for my shooting residence at Barnham Park, similar terracotta and gold colours as supplied for my drawing-room last year."

Archbishop of York.  
Archdeacon of Dromore, D.D.  
Archdeacon of Ossory.  
Archdeacon Rawstorne.  
Bishop of Cape Town.

Prince Louis of Battenberg.  
H.R.H. Prince K. Bight (Siem).  
The Princess de Croix.  
The Countess of Yarborough.  
The Viscountess Halifax.

Trade Mark on all Goods. Beware of Imitations. Please mention this Paper.  
**THE "QUEEN'S ROYAL" HOUSEHOLD REVERSIBLE Rich Turkey Pattern CARPETS (Regd.)**

Admittedly the Cheapest in the world. Woven without seam, superior quality, with handsome border to correspond; a marvel of excellence and beauty.

8 ft. by 9 ft., price	11s. 9d.	10 ft. by 13 ft., price	25s. 9d.
8 ft. by 9 ft., Carriage free.	12s. 6d.	10 ft. by 13 ft., Carriage free.	27s. 9d.
8 ft. by 12 ft., "	15s. 6d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	31s. 9d.
8 ft. by 12 ft., "	17s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	31s. 9d.
8 ft. by 10 ft., "	20s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	34s. 9d.
8 ft. by 12 ft., "	22s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	34s. 9d.
8 ft. by 12 ft., "	22s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	34s. 9d.
8 ft. by 12 ft., "	22s. 9d.	12 ft. by 15 ft., "	34s. 9d.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE (Chancery Division).—Hodgson v. Webb Brothers.—On the 18th day of July, 1890, His Lordship, Mr. Justice Chitty, granted an interdictum restraining Messrs. Webb Brothers, of Hackney Wick, from infringing Mr. Fredk. Hodgson's trade mark "Eclipse," No. 96,774 (of Leeds).

**This World's Wonder "ECLIPSE" CARPET (Regd.)**

THE LARGEST EVER SOLD AT THE PRICE.

Carriage Free. I will forward direct from the looms to any address, on receipt of amount, a Genuine Woven Reversible Carpet, suitable for sitting room, bedroom, bathroom, and woven in art shapes, large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. A RUG sent with Carpet, 1s. 6d. extra, or two Carpets and two Rugs for 10s. 6d., or four Carpets and four Rugs, 20s., carriage paid, satisfaction guaranteed. Do not miss this opportunity.

Lansdowne Road, Lee, Kent, 2nd Jan.—Lady Willis writes:—"I am so pleased with the 'Eclipse' Carpets and Rugs sent, that I should like two more 'Eclipse' Carpets and two Rugs to be forwarded at once. Cheq. 5 lbs. 6d. enclosed."

Illustrated Lists and Testimonials free. To readers of "Review of Reviews" all Goods sent carriage free. Cheques and P.O.O.'s payable to (Sole Proprietor)

**F. Hodgson, Manufacturer, Importer, & Merchant, Woodsley Rd., Leeds.**

NOTE.—The above goods can only be had direct. No Agents appointed.

To Her Majesty  in Scotland.

## G. W. WILSON & CO.

HAVE JUST PUBLISHED A SERIES OF  
**CHARLES REID'S Beautiful**

# ANIMAL STUDIES,

PRINTED BY AN UNFADING PROCESS FROM  
12" x 10" NEGATIVES, AND ESPECIALLY  
ADAPTED FOR FRAMING.

To be had through any Dealer in Photographs

Particulars and Price List, post free, on receipt of Address.

**2, ST. SWITHIN ST., ABERDEEN.**



# AN IDEAL BEVERAGE. FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

RECOMMENDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES FOR ITS  
PURITY, SOLUBILITY,  
AND EXCELLENCE.

56 PRIZE MEDALS Awarded to J. S. FRY and SONS, Bristol, London, and Sydney.

CALLARD & BOWSER'S  
CELEBRATED  
TRADE MARK.  
BUTTER-SCOTCH.  
*"Really wholesome Confectionery"*  
LANCET.

THE NEW JAPANESE PERFUME  
**KYUSU-NO-HAN**  
(Lotus Lily)  
MARVELLOUSLY  
FRAGRANT.  
J. GROSSMITH, SON & CO. WHOLESALE PERFUMERS & FINE SOAP MAKERS, NEWGATE ST. LONDON

## KATRINE DRESSCLOTH

PATTERNS POST FREE  
Need not be returned  
ALL PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID

Our Cloths wear and drape the best, are unshrinkable, and of satin like finish.  
**WE ARE THE LARGEST BONA FIDE MANUFACTURERS**  
ADVERTISING. Sales this season exceeded last by more than 75,000  
yards. OUR CLOTHS ARE THE BEST. THEY ARE UNSURPASSABLE.  
Do not be misled by so-called presents; we offer none, but give FULL  
VALUE in the Dress. Full particulars of SPECIAL DISCOUNTS FROM 2s. 6d.  
TO A FINE DRESS are given in our Circulars, together with copies of testimonials  
and Press Opinions and the Newest Styles and Fashions.  
Do not delay but write at once for patterns, &c. Mention this  
paper and address the NORTH OF ENGLAND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LEEDS.

FULL  
DRESS  
LENGTHS.  
7/6  
TO  
15/-

# Reckitt's Blue.

Refuse All Substitutes!

**VENUS SOAP**  
SAVES RUBBING.  
Try it!



**VENUS SOAP** puts an end to Washing Day worries.  
Clothes preserved. Never injured.  
Clothes made Sweet and Pure as Driven Snow.  
VENUS SOAP can be used in the ordinary way for  
household purposes. **OUTSHINES** all other Soap.

RECOMMENDED BY ALL THE LEADING LADIES' JOURNALS.  
*Weldon's Ladies' Journal* says:—"Clothes can be cleansed and softened with Venus Soap without rubbing. Venus Soap does its work roughly and quickly. It is equally invaluable for all household purposes."  
*Myra's Journal* says:—"If the Soap is used according to the very simple directions given with it, the clothes, no matter how soiled, may be washed without rubbing; if boiled in the Soap and stirred occasionally, no further labour is required."

## KEEP AWAY

BY USING

**CAUTION.**—Beware of all other so-called Digestive Table Salt, such act injuriously. "PEPSALIA" alone is genuine, affording absolute digestion, and is perfectly harmless.

In Bottles, 1s. and 2s. each from  
G. & C. STERN, 62, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

# INDIGESTION PEPSALIA WITH YOUR FOOD

Printed by the CARLYLE PRESS, Limited, Charterhouse Square, and published at 125, Fleet Street, E.C.—December, 1891.

Advertisement Contractors, JOHN HADDON & CO., Central Advertising Offices, Bouverie House, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London,









